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THE  
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1833.

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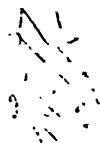
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PART I.

*MEMOIRS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS, WHO HAVE  
DIED WITHIN THE YEARS 1831-1832.*

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No. I.

SIR RICHARD HUSSEY BICKERTON,

THE SECOND BARONET, OF UPWOOD, CO. HUNTINGDON, K.C.B.  
AND K.C.; ADMIRAL OF THE RED; GENERAL OF THE  
ROYAL MARINES; VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE NAVAL CHARITABLE SOCIETY; AND F.R.S.

SIR RICHARD BICKERTON, the father of Sir Richard Hussey Bickerton, was himself a very gallant and celebrated officer, who attained the rank of Rear-Admiral. He was made a Lieutenant about the year 1745; became a Post-Captain in 1759; bore a part in the battle between Sir Edward Hughes and M. de Suffrein, June 20. 1783; was Commodore of the squadron at the Leeward Islands in 1786; and subsequently held the chief command at Plymouth. In 1773, when George III. reviewed the fleet at Portsmouth, he commanded the Princess Augusta yacht, and had the honour of steering

the royal barge; and on that occasion was knighted. His patent of Baronetcy bears date May 19. 1778. During his professional career, he repeatedly distinguished himself in a very eminent manner, nobly earning the honours which his sovereign as liberally bestowed on him, and which he transmitted unsullied to his son. At the time of his death he sat in Parliament for Rochester.

Sir Richard Hussey Bickerton was the only surviving son of Sir Richard, by Marie Anne, daughter of Thomas Hussey, Esq., of Wrexham. He was born on the 11th of October, 1759, and entered the naval service in December, 1771, as a Midshipman on board the Marlborough 74, commanded by his father, with whom he removed, October, 1773, into the Princess Augusta yacht; and from her was discharged, June, 1774, into the Medway, of 60 guns, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral Mann, Commander-in-Chief on the Mediterranean station, with whom he continued till 1776, and was then lent to the Enterprise frigate, commanded by Sir Thomas Rich, as affording a better opportunity for him to learn his duty. He afterwards joined the Invincible, of 74 guns, Captain Hyde Parker, and returned to England in November, 1777.

On the 16th of December, 1777, Mr. Bickerton was made a Lieutenant, and appointed to the Prince George; but soon after left that ship, and accompanied Captain Middleton (afterwards Lord Barham) into the Jupiter, of 50 guns.

On the 20th of October, 1778, the Jupiter, then commanded by Captain Reynolds (afterwards Lord Ducie), being on a cruise in the Bay of Biscay, in company with the Medea, a small frigate, fell in with the Triton, a French line-of-battle ship. At five P. M. the Jupiter brought the enemy to close action, in which she was joined by the Medea; but unfortunately, at the commencement of the engagement, a thirty-six pound shot entered the bow of the latter, under water, and compelled her to bring to, for the purpose of stopping the leak it had occasioned. Captain Reynolds, however, continued the action, with great bravery, till eight o'clock, when the French ship made sail, and bore away for Ferrol; where



it was reported that she arrived, with the loss of her Captain, and 200 men killed and wounded. The gallantry of Captain Reynolds and his officers was greatly enhanced by the circumstance of the Medea having been totally prevented from affording him any effectual assistance.

On the return of the Jupiter to England, Captain Reynolds made a point of recommending all his officers; and, on the 20th of March, 1779, obtained the rank of Master and Commander for his first Lieutenant, Mr. Bickerton; a sufficient proof of the able and satisfactory manner in which that gentleman had conducted himself.

At the close of 1779, a squadron, under Captain Charles Fielding, was sent to intercept a fleet of Dutch merchantmen, said to be destined to France, laden with warlike stores. On the 2d of January, 1780, they were discovered a little to the westward of the Isle of Wight, escorted by two ships of the line and two frigates, commanded by Admiral Count Byland. The British Commodore desired that he might be allowed to search the merchant vessels; which the Count persisted in refusing, and fired at the boats in their attempt to board them; to resent which insult the Commodore ordered a shot to be directed ahead of the Dutch Admiral, who instantly discharged a broadside into the Namur, and, upon her returning it, struck his colours. On this occasion the Commodore employed Captain Bickerton, then in the Swallow sloop of war, to assist him in detaining such Dutch ships as might fall in his way; and expressed himself highly pleased with the vigilance he displayed. Seven of the merchant vessels, laden with naval stores, were detained; and Count Byland was given to understand, that he was at liberty to hoist his colours, and prosecute his voyage with the remainder. The Dutch Admiral accepted the former part of the proposal, and saluted the British flag; but declined proceeding without the whole of the vessels, and sailed into Spithead. From the darkness of the night, many of the transports with stores escaped, and got safe into Brest.

Towards the end of the same year, the Swallow was

ordered to the West Indies; and in February, 1781, Captain Bickerton was present at the capture of St. Eustatia, by the naval and military forces under the respective commands of Sir George Rodney and General Vaughan.

On the 8th of the same month, Captain Bickerton was posted into the Gibraltar, of 80 guns; and in the skirmish which took place between the British and French fleets under the respective commands of Sir Samuel Hood and the Count de Grasse, April 29th following, he commanded the *Invincible*, of 74 guns.

Captain Bickerton was subsequently appointed in succession to the *Russel* and *Terrible*, both 74's: but finding the latter unfit for service, he exchanged into the *Amazon* frigate, and was ordered to England. The *Amazon* was paid off in the month of February, 1782. In September following, he obtained the command of the *Brune*, another frigate; but, in consequence of the peace which took place in 1783, she was soon after put out of commission.

Captain Bickerton was not called upon again till January, 1787, when he commissioned the *Sybil*, and proceeded to the Leeward Islands; on which stationed he remained, under the orders of that excellent officer the late Sir William Parker, till the year 1790: but as general tranquillity then prevailed throughout Europe, he was not concerned in any transaction immediately deserving of record.

In February, 1792, he succeeded to the title, on the demise of his father: and in the following year commanded the *Ruby*, of 64 guns. He afterwards removed to the *Ramillies*, 74, and cruised with Lord Howe, in the Bay of Biscay, during the autumn of 1794.

In October, 1794, the *Ramillies* carried General Sir John Vaughan to the West Indies, where she continued till July, 1795, and was then ordered to Newfoundland; from whence she returned to England in the month of November following. During the whole of the ensuing year, Sir Richard Bickerton served in the North Sea, under Admiral Duncan. In 1797, he was appointed to the *Terrible*, of 74 guns, forming part of

the Channel fleet, at that period commanded by Lord Bridport, on which service he continued till promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, February 14. 1799. In the autumn of that year, he hoisted his flag at Portsmouth, as Assistant Port-Admiral; a situation requiring an extraordinary degree of vigilance and activity.

On the 13th of May, 1800, Sir Richard sailed for the Mediterranean, in the *Seahorse*, being appointed to a command on that station, under Lord Keith. Generals Abercromby, Moore, and Hutchinson, were passengers on board the same frigate. On the arrival of Sir Richard Bickerton, he hoisted his flag on board the *Swiftsure*, Captain Hallowell (the present Admiral Sir Benjamin Hallowell Carew), and proceeded to Cadiz, with four seventy-fours and two frigates under his orders, to blockade that port. The expedition against the French in Egypt being ready, Sir Richard Bickerton left Cadiz, and proceeded with Lord Keith to Alexandria, which port he blockaded until it surrendered to the British arms.

The naval and military Commanders-in-chief, in their public despatches, speak in the most honourable terms of the vigilance, activity, and judicious conduct of all the sea-officers who were employed to co-operate with the army on this expedition; and Lord Keith, in his letter to the Admiralty, Sept. 2. 1801, bears the following liberal testimony to the merits of the subject of this memoir, and the officers who were immediately under his command: "The Captains and Commanders of the ships appointed for guarding the port, have executed that tedious and anxious duty with diligence and success. During my absence from the squadron, the blockade has been conducted much to my satisfaction by Rear-Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton."

On the news of peace arriving in Egypt, Lord Keith returned to England, leaving our officer at Alexandria, to superintend the embarkation of the French army; a service that was conducted with so much celerity, as to excite from the republican General Menou, not only his grateful acknow-

ledgments, but the flattering compliment that "the vigilance of Sir Richard's squadron had accelerated the reduction of that place, as it cut them off from all supply."

During the Rear-Admiral's stay in Egypt, he had the honour of being invested by the Capitan Pacha, with the insignia of the Turkish Order of the Crescent. The ceremony was performed on the spot where the battle was fought which decided the fate of that country. On the morning of the 8th Oct. 1801, Sir Richard Bickerton, accompanied by the Turkish Admiral of the Galleys, and suite, and those officers of the British Navy who had been particularly selected, proceeded from General Hutchinson's tent, to that of his Highness the Capitan Pacha, and were received by the whole Turkish line, under arms, with music playing and colours flying. The Capitan Pacha, attended by the Pacha of Egypt, the Chief-General of his Highness's army, and the Reis Effendi, were seated upon a most magnificent sofa. The three latter rose at the approach of the British officers; but his Highness received them sitting. They were placed in chairs on each side of the sofa; Sir Richard Bickerton on the right of the Capitan Pacha. The general officers of the Turkish army and navy stood at the back of their chairs; behind them were ranged his Highness's retinue, arrayed in their different badges of distinction; and round the tent, in front, were drawn up his body guard.

His Highness was dressed in a white robe of beautiful Persian satin, over which was the robe of state, worn only on particular occasions, made of the finest red cloth, and on it was placed, below the breast, two *aigrettes* of large diamonds; and in a sash of rich satin, round his waist, was fixed a dagger, the handle of which was so thickly covered with diamonds, as to render it impossible to discover of what other materials it was made. On his head he wore a superb turban, with rows of pearls placed on the different folds. His rich dress, his venerable appearance, having a very long black beard, which he was continually stroking, altogether made a most interesting figure. The other grandees that were seated

on the same sofa were as magnificently dressed, in all respects, excepting the red robe.

Having been served with coffee and sweetmeats, according to custom, the ceremony began by his Highness investing Sir Richard Bickerton with a pelice, the star and red riband, and medal of the Order of the Crescent; all of which being properly arranged, he was desired to kneel, at which time the Grand Seignior's firman was read, empowering his Highness to confer the honour of Knighthood, which was immediately performed on the Rear-Admiral; upon whose rising a royal salute was fired, and other demonstrations of satisfaction were made, agreeable to the Turkish custom. The star is most beautifully set with diamonds, and the pelice is valued at 300*l*.

Sir Richard Bickerton having retired to his seat, the senior Post-Captain was invested in the same form with the pelice and gold medal of the Order, and was knighted; and then the other three Captains in succession.

Four Commanders, and Lieutenant Withers, of the navy, were then knighted in the same manner, but received only a gold medal of the Order, without the pelice.

The same ceremony had been performed on General Hutchinson, and the general officers of the army, the day before.

During the whole of the ceremony music was playing. After the ceremony was finished, a long history was read, stating the power and magnificence of the Grand Seignior, and consequently the value the Knights were to set upon the different honours conferred. This finished, they were treated with sherbet; they then arose dressed in their finery, and departed on their horses in the same form they came; at which time another salute was fired.\*

\* Sir Richard received also the following honourable augmentations to his arms, pursuant to a royal warrant, dated December 14. 1804: to the arms of Bickerton, on a canton Or another embattled Azure, charged with a star of eight points within an increscent Argent, in allusion to the order of the Crescent; to the arms of Hussey, in the centre chief point, on a Plate, the turban of an Omrah of the Mogul Empire Proper; and, as supporters, the dexter, a sailor armed with a cutlass, and holding a flag Azure, charged with a pheon Or (from the arms of

During the short-lived peace, Sir Richard Bickerton commanded in the Mediterranean, with his flag in the *Kent*, of 74 guns. On the 23d of April, 1804, he was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Red, and about the same time hoisted his flag on board the *Royal Sovereign*, a first rate; and when Lord Nelson went in pursuit of the combined squadrons to the West Indies, he was left by his Lordship to command on that station.\*

Bickerton), and inscribed *EGYPT*; the sinister, a female representing Egypt, holding in her left hand a sistrum Or, and having at her feet an ibis. An esccheon similar to the canton before described, is also hung to the wrist of the arm bearing a sword, which was the crest of the family.

\* As Lord Nelson, in the year 1801, had written to the Lord Mayor, on not receiving the thanks of the city of London for the victory he had obtained off Copenhagen, so, in 1804, he addressed a second letter to the same municipal officer, on receiving thanks that had not been merited. In this admirable remonstrance his Lordship declared, that no man set a higher value on the thanks of his fellow citizens of London, than he did; but that he should feel as much ashamed to receive thanks for a line of service in which he had not moved, as he should feel hurt at having a great victory, alluding to that of Copenhagen, passed over without notice. He justly observed, that the port of Toulon had never been blockaded by him; but, on the contrary, that every opportunity had been afforded by his fleet for the enemy to put to sea, in order that the hopes and expectations of his country might be realised. His Lordship then concluded with the following testimony to the talents of Sir Richard Bickerton: — “ Your Lordship will judge of my feelings, upon seeing that all the junior flag-officers of other fleets, and even some of the captains, have received the thanks of the Corporation of London, whilst the junior flag-officers of the Mediterranean fleet are entirely omitted. I own it has struck me very forcibly: for where the information respecting the junior flag-officers and captains of other fleets was obtained, the same information could have been given of the flag-officers, &c. of this fleet; and it is my duty to state, that more able and zealous flag-officers and captains do not grace the British navy, than those I have the honour and happiness to command. It likewise appears, my Lord, a most extraordinary circumstance, that Rear-Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton should have been, as second in command in the Mediterranean fleet, twice passed over by the Corporation of London; once after the Egyptian expedition, when the first and third in command were thanked, and now again. Conscious of high desert, instead of neglect, the Rear-Admiral had resolved to let the matter rest, until he could have an opportunity personally to call on the Lord Mayor, to account for such an extraordinary omission; but from this second omission, I owe it to that excellent officer not to pass it by. And I do assure your Lordship, that the constant, zealous, and cordial support I have had in my command from both Rear-Admiral Sir R. Bickerton and Rear-Admiral Campbell, has been such as calls forth all my thanks and approbation. We have shared together the constant attention of being more

In Sept. 1805, ill health compelled Sir Richard to return to England.

On the 9th of Nov. 1805, he was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral. A change taking place in the administration, Sir Richard Bickerton was, in April, 1807, nominated one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and soon afterwards, at the general election, was returned to Parliament as one of the representatives for Poole. While he was at the Board of Admiralty a promotion of flag officers took place, and Sir Richard Bickerton, on the 31st of July, 1810, was made Admiral of the Blue.

Sir Richard Bickerton retained his seat at the Admiralty until 1812, when he succeeded Admiral Sir Roger Curtis as Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth. While at this post, his late Majesty, during the time he was Prince Regent, commanded that a grand naval review should take place at Spithead, for the amusement of the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, whom his Royal Highness accompanied. The fleet was under the orders of his present Majesty, and his flag, as Admiral of the Fleet, was hoisted on board the *Impregnable*.

After the conclusion the following General Order was circulated through the fleet: —

“ His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence cannot quit this anchorage, and resign the command of the distinguished officers, seamen, and royal marines he has had under him, on this particular and very flattering occasion, without expressing his entire approbation of the attention that has been shown by all descriptions of officers and men whilst under his orders.

“ If his Royal Highness does not particularise individuals, it is only because he has reason to be most perfectly satisfied with the conduct of all; but his Royal Highness, nevertheless,

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than fourteen months at sea, and are ready to share the dangers and glory of a day of battle: therefore it is impossible I can allow myself to be separated in thanks, from such supporters.”

must express his thanks to Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton, Bart. and also to Rear-Admiral Sir Henry Blackwood, Captain of the Fleet, for their marked attention and great assistance on this occasion.

“ Impregnable, June 25th, 1814.”

The Order of the Bath being divided into three classes, Sir Richard Bickerton was, in 1815, created a Knight Commander of the same; and on the death of Admiral Sir Richard Onslow, the father of the present Lady Hyde Parker, in January, 1818, was appointed Lieutenant-General of the Royal Marines; and upon the accession of His present Majesty to the throne, was made General of that meritorious corps, which had been held some years by the King while Duke of Clarence.

On the 24th of May, 1823, in compliance with the will of his maternal uncle, Lieutenant-General Vere Warner Hussey, Sir Richard Bickerton took the name of Hussey in addition to his own. He married, Sept. 25th, 1788, Ann, daughter of the late Doctor James Athill, of Antigua, who survives him. There being no issue, the Baronetage becomes extinct.

Sir Richard Hussey Bickerton had been for some time in a declining state of health, and expired at Bath, 9th of February, 1832, in the seventy-third year of his age.

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Marshal's Naval Biography, and the United Service Journal, are our principal authorities for the foregoing memoir.



## No. II.

## THE REV. GEORGE CRABBE, LL.B.

RECTOR OF TROWBRIDGE, IN WILTSHIRE; AND OF CROXTON  
KERYEL, IN LEICESTERSHIRE.

Few men of Mr. Crabbe's fame were so little known personally in the literary world:— of simple and studious habits, he confined himself to the retirement of his rectory, to the unambitious fulfilment of his duties, and to the education of his family. He formed a sort of connecting link between the literature of the last century, and that of the present day. With the exception of the venerable Lord Stowell, he was the last surviving celebrated man mentioned by Boswell in connection with Johnson.

Of much the greater and more important portion of Mr. Crabbe's life, a memoir, which was published in the *New Monthly Magazine* in 1816, and which bears evident marks of being an autobiography, gives the following interesting account.

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“ The subject of this sketch was born on the 24th of Dec. 1754, at Aldborough, in Suffolk, where his father and grandfather were officers of his Majesty's Customs.

“ At an early age he was placed by his father in a school in his native county, probably with no other view than that of his acquiring such a knowledge of arithmetic and accounts as would fit him for the paternal employment; but when his prospects in a certain degree brightened, Mr. Crabbe removed his son to a seminary where the classics were taught, with a design of giving him that moderate portion of the learned languages which might qualify him for the profession of physic, in the capacity of surgeon and apothecary. To this

business he was in due time apprenticed, and looked forward in life to the labours and rewards (things by no means proportionate) of that arduous profession.

“ But in this view he was, — not, perhaps, disappointed, though certainly prevented. The family of his father was not small ; his abilities to establish his children in life were limited ; and the young man found, on arriving at that period when he was called upon to think for himself, that there were at least two impediments in his way, neither of which he had the power, and one of them, probably, not the inclination, to remove. He saw that he had not the means of establishing himself in a situation profitable or respectable ; and after some contention with himself, and the circumstances around him, he judged that it would be most conducive to his happiness to relinquish a profession in which he had no rational hopes of succeeding, even though his expectations in any other way were (if somewhat more exhilarating) not more to be depended upon. What that other impediment to his succeeding in his intended profession was, may be readily conjectured from the bias and inclination of his mind, which at a very early period wandered into the fairy land of imagination, and rendered him unfit for a contention with the difficulties of life, and the habits of severe application in a profession where his prospects were so clouded and precarious.

“ Mr. Crabbe, the father, was a mathematician, and in the course of his studies he became acquainted with, and purchased, the periodical works of Mr. Benjamin Martin, a man well known in his day, and remembered at this time by those then engaged in similar pursuits. Mr. Crabbe, having much respect for the scientific part of the publication, and not much for the poetical, separated the different parts, which were paged with that view ; and collecting the more favoured portions, mathematics and natural philosophy, in decent binding, he sewed the poetry in paper, and left it to the chance perusal of his children, if the eye of any of them should be attracted by the view of words placed in parallel

lines of about the same length. The eye of the youth, or rather the child, was so directed ; and he read, scarcely knowing what, pleased with the recurrence of similar sounds, and with his ability of retaining a vast number of unmeaning verses in his memory. These he afterwards copied ; and when at school, it became a part of his amusement : when his memory failed, he supplied the defect by his invention, and thus at a very early period of his life became a versifier ; a poet, it is presumed, he was not vain enough at that time to imagine he could be.

“ To guess what number of idle verses a boy thus initiated could compose is impossible. He wrote upon every occasion, and without occasion ; and like greater men, and, indeed, like almost every young versifier, he planned tragedies and epic poems, and began to think of succeeding in the highest line of composition, before he had made one good and commendable effort in the lowest.

“ But this period of boyhood, and insensibility to the cares and duties of man, does not continue long ; the time came when Mr. Crabbe was told and believed that he had more important concerns to engage him ; and, therefore, for some years, though he occasionally found time to write some lines upon *Mira's Birthday* and *Silvia's Lapdog*, though he composed enigmas and solved rebuses, he had some degree of forbearance, and did not believe that the knowledge of diseases, and the science of anatomy and physiology, were to be acquired by the perusal of Pope's *Homer*, a *Dictionary of Rhymes*, and a *Treatise on the Art of Poetry*.

“ In this period of his life, had his prospects been such as would have given him rational and substantial grounds of hope that he might succeed in his profession, his views and connections would probably have induced him to determine seriously to devote himself to his more immediate and certain duties : but he wanted courage to meet the difficulties that lay in his way ; he saw impediments insuperable in his idea before him, and he probably did not find in himself that perseverance and fortitude which his situation re-

quired. Nor can we suppose that the influence of the prevailing inclination was long dormant in him. He had, with youthful indiscretion, written for magazines and publications of that kind, wherein *Demons* and *Delias* begin the correspondence that does not always end there, and where diffidence is nursed till it becomes presumption. There was then a *Lady's Magazine*, published by Mr. Wheble, in which our young candidate wrote for the prize on the subject of *Hope*, and he had the misfortune to gain it; by which he became entitled to we know not how many magazines, and in consequence of which he felt himself more elevated above the young men, his companions, who made no verses, than it is to be hoped he has done at any time since, when he has been able to compare and judge with a more moderate degree of self-approbation.

“About the end of the year 1778, Mr. Crabbe, after as full and perfect a survey of the good and evil before him, as his prejudices, inclinations, and little knowledge of the world enabled him to take, finally resolved to abandon his profession: his health was not robust, his spirits were not equal; assistance he could expect none, and he was not so sanguine as to believe he could do without it. With the best verses he could write, and with very little more, he quitted the place of his birth; not without the most serious apprehensions of the consequence of such a step,—apprehensions which were conquered, and barely conquered, by the more certain evil of the prospect before him, should he remain where he then was.

“When our young author (for such he was soon to become, if he had not yet entitled himself to the appellation) thus fled from a gloomy prospect to one as uncertain, he had not heard of a youthful adventurer, whose fate it is probable would in some degree have affected his spirits, if it had not caused an alteration in his purpose. Of Chatterton, his extraordinary abilities, his enterprising spirit, his writing in periodical publications, his daring project, and melancholy fate, he had yet learned nothing: otherwise it may be sup-

posed that a warning of such a kind would have had no small influence upon a mind rather vexed with the present, than expecting much from the future; and not sufficiently happy and at ease to draw consolations from vanity, and much less from a comparison in which vanity would have found no trifling mortification.

“ Thus relinquishing every hope of fixing in his profession, Mr. Crabbe repaired to the metropolis, and resided in lodgings with a family in the city: for reasons which he might not himself be able to assign, he was afraid of going to the west end of the town. He was placed, it is true, near to some friends, of whose kindness he was assured; and was probably loth to lose that domestic and cheerful society, which he doubly felt in a world of strangers.

“ In this lodging Mr. Crabbe passed something more than one year, during which his chief study was to improve in versification, to read all such books as he could command, and to take as full and particular a view of mankind as his time and his finances enabled him to do. We believe that he particularly acknowledges his obligation to Mr. Bonnycastle, the present Master of the Military Academy at Woolwich, for many hours of consolation, amusement, and instruction. They met in an evening, after the studies and labours of the day, to commence other studies and labours of a more light and agreeable kind; and then it was that Mr. Crabbe experienced the inestimable relief which one mind may administer to another. After many months' intercourse, they parted as their different pursuits and duties called them.

“ Mr. Crabbe, we believe, at this time offered some poem for publication; but he was not encouraged by the reception which his MS. experienced from those who are said to be not the worst judges of literary composition: he was, indeed, assured by a bookseller, who afterwards published for him, that he must not suppose that the refusal to purchase proceeded from a want of merit in the poem. Such, however, was his

inference, and that thought had the effect which it ought; he took more pains, and tried new subjects. In one respect he was unfortunate. While preparing a more favourable piece for the inspection of a gentleman, whom he had then in view, he hazarded the publication of an anonymous performance, and had the satisfaction of hearing in due time, that something (not much, indeed that something was much) would arise from it; but while he gathered encouragement, and looked forward to more than mere encouragement, from this essay, the holder of his little prize, the publisher, failed, and his hope of profit was as transitory as the fame of his nameless production.\*

“ Our author, for now he must be classed with these adventurous men, either from his little experience or his observations, conceived the idea that his attempts would be hopeless while he continued to be unknown; and he grew modest enough to believe that, instead of being made known by his works, he must be first known, to have them introduced; and he began to turn his view to the aid of some friend, celebrated himself, and therefore able to give him an introduction to the notice of the public: or, if he did not so far mistake as to believe that any name can give lasting reputation to an undeserving work, yet he was fully persuaded, that it must be some very meritorious and extraordinary performance, such as he had not the vanity to suppose himself capable of producing, that would become popular without the introductory *probat* of some well-known and distinguished character. Thus thinking, and having now his first serious attempt nearly completed, afraid of venturing without a guide, doubtful whom to select, knowing many by reputation, none personally, he fixed, impelled by some propitious influence, in some happy moment, upon Edmund Burke, one of the first of English-

\* We believe that this anonymous performance was “ The Candidate; a poetical Epistle to the Authors of the Monthly Review,” which was printed in quarto in 1780. It was strictly a call upon the attention, not an appeal from the verdict, of the Monthly Reviewers; and it was favourably noticed by them in their vol. lxiii. p. 226.

men; and in the capacity and energy of his mind, one of the greatest of human beings.\*

"To Mr. Burke, the young man, with timidity, indeed, but with the strong and buoyant expectation of inexperience, submitted a large quantity of miscellaneous composition, on a variety of subjects, which he was soon taught to appreciate at their proper value: yet such was the feeling and tenderness of his judge, that in the very act of condemnation, something

\* Mr. Prior, in his "Life of Burke," thus describes this interesting occurrence: —

"It was about this period (1781) that the kindly feelings of Mr. Burke were appealed to by a young and friendless literary adventurer, subsequently an eminent poet, whose name on the present occasion it is unnecessary to mention, who, buoyed up with the praises his verses had received in the country, and the hope of bettering his fortune by them in London, had adventured on the journey thither, with scarcely a friend or even acquaintance who could be useful to him, and with no more than *three pounds* in his pocket. This trifle being soon expended, the deepest distress awaited him. Of all hopes from literature he was speedily disabused: there was no imposing name to recommend his little volume, and an attempt to bring it out himself only involved him more deeply in difficulties. The printer, it appeared, had deceived him, and the press was at a stand from the want of that potent stimulus to action which puts so much of the world in motion.

"Hearing, however, or knowing something of an opulent peer, then in London, who had a summer residence in his native county, he proposed to dedicate to him this little volume, and the offer was accepted; but, on requesting a very small sum of money to enable him to usher it into the world, received no answer to his application. His situation became now most painful; he was not merely in want, but in debt; he had applied to his friends in the country, but they could render him no assistance. His poverty had become obvious, he said, to the persons with whom he resided, and no further indulgence could be expected from them; he had given a bill for part of his debt, which if not paid within the following week, he was threatened with a prison; he had not a friend in the world to whom he could apply; despair, he added, awaited him whichever way he turned.

"In this extremity of destitution, Providence directed him to venture on an application to Mr. Burke. He had not the slightest knowledge of that gentleman other than common fame bestowed — no introduction but his own letter stating these circumstances; — no recommendation but his distress; but, in the words he used in the letter, '*hearing that he was a good man, and presuming to think him a great one,*' he applied to him, and, as it proved, with a degree of success far beyond any possible expectations he could form. Mr. Burke, with scanty means himself, and unbribed by a dedication, did that which the opulent peer declined to do with it; but this was not all; for he gave the young poet his friendship, criticism, and advice, sent some part of his family round to their friends to collect subscriptions for his work, introduced him to some of the first men in the country, and very speedily became the means of pushing him on to fame and fortune."

was found for praise. Mr. Crabbe had sometimes the satisfaction of hearing, when the verses were bad, that the thoughts deserved better; and that if he had the common faults of inexperienced writers, he had frequently the merit of thinking for himself. Among those compositions, were poems of somewhat a superior kind, — ‘The Library’ and ‘The Village:’ these were selected by Mr. Burke; and with the benefit of his judgment, and the comfort of his encouraging and exhilarating predictions, Mr. Crabbe was desired to learn the duty of sitting in judgment upon his best efforts, and without mercy rejecting the rest. When all was done that his abilities permitted, and when Mr. Burke had patiently waited the progress of improvement in the man whom he conceived to be capable of it, he himself took ‘The Library’ to Mr. Dodsley, then of Pall Mall, and gave many lines the advantage of his own reading and comments. Mr. Dodsley listened with all the respect due to the reader of the verses, and all the apparent desire to be pleased that could be wished by the writer; and he was as obliging in his reply as, in the very nature of things, a bookseller can be supposed to be towards a young candidate for poetical reputation: — ‘He had declined the venturing upon any thing himself: there was no judging of the probability of success. The taste of the town was exceedingly capricious and uncertain. He paid the greatest respect to Mr. Burke’s opinion that the verses were good, and he did in part think so himself: but he declined the hazard of publication; yet would do all he could for Mr. Crabbe, and take care that his poem should have all the benefit he could give it.’

“The worthy man was mindful of his engagement: he became even solicitous for the success of the work; and no doubt its speedy circulation was in some degree caused by his exertions. This he did; and he did more; — though by no means insensible of the value of money, he gave to the author his profits as a publisher and vender of the pamphlet; and Mr. Crabbe has seized every occasion which has offered to make acknowledgment for such disinterested con-



duct, at a period when it was more particularly acceptable and beneficial. The success of 'The Library' gave some reputation to the author, and was the occasion of his second poem, 'The Village,' which was corrected, and a considerable portion of it written, in the house of his excellent friend, whose own activity and energy of mind would not permit a young man under his protection to cease from labour, and whose judgment directed that labour to its most useful attainments.

"The exertions of this excellent friend in favour of a young writer were not confined to one mode of affording assistance. Mr. Crabbe was encouraged to lay open his views, past and present; to display whatever reading and acquirements he possessed; to explain the causes of his disappointments, and the cloudiness of his prospects; in short, he concealed nothing from a friend so able to guide inexperience, and so willing to pardon inadvertency. He was invited to Beaconsfield, to the seat of his protector, and was there placed in a convenient apartment, supplied with books for his information and amusement, and made a member of a family whom it was honour as well as pleasure to become in any degree associated with. If Mr. Crabbe, noticed by such man, and received into such family, should have given way to some emotions of vanity, and should have supposed there must have been merit on one part, as well as benevolence on the other, he has no slight plea to offer for his frailty, especially as we conceive it may be added, that his vanity never at any time extinguished any portion of his gratitude; and that it has ever been his delight to think, as well as his pride to speak, of Mr. Burke as his father, guide, and friend; nor did that gentleman ever disallow the name to which his conduct gave sanction and propriety.

"While Mr. Crabbe was at Beaconsfield, he had the happiness of seeing and of becoming known to the Right Hon. Charles James Fox; who, though for some years afterwards he was disappointed in his expectations of the young man's progress as a writer, yet never withdrew the kindness,

nor in fact that partiality, which he had before shown. At the seat of a most respectable friend in the eastern part of Suffolk, Mr. Crabbe had the good fortune of seeing Mr. Fox, and there drew from him a promise of reading and giving his opinion of any poetical attempts which might be submitted to his perusal. By the concurrence of many impediments, and chiefly by Mr. Crabbe's own want of diligence, Mr. Fox received no such attempts till the last year of his life.\* Some he did see: and however he might have been disappointed in the failure of his higher expectations, his good nature selected some portions of the manuscripts submitted to his judgment, which he conceived merited his approbation; and, infirm as he then was, he would not withhold an opinion which he had reason to be assured would give the greatest satisfaction.

"But we return to our author while yet in his younger days, and unfixed in his situation. His paternally minded friend, being first satisfied with respect to his opinions and wishes, coincided with his own views, and approved of his design of becoming a candidate for holy orders. It is not necessary in this place to relate his fears, his difficulties, the unremitted efforts of his friends, or the event of their recommendation. Mr. Crabbe was ordained a deacon by the Bishop of Norwich, in the year 1781; and priest by the same prelate, in the following year.

"Mr. Crabbe, immediately after his ordination, became curate to the Reverend James Bennett, vicar of Aldborough, the place of his birth; and continued a few months in that

\* "The Parish Register" was submitted to Mr. Fox, and in part read to him during his last illness. "Whatever he approved (says Mr. Crabbe in his preface), the reader will readily believe I have carefully retained; the parts he disliked are totally expunged; and others are substituted, which I hope resemble those more conformable to the taste of so admirable a judge. Nor can I deny myself the melancholy satisfaction of adding that this poem, and more especially the story of Phœbe Dawson, with some parts of the second book, were the last compositions of their kind that engaged and amused the capacious, the candid, the benevolent mind of this great man. The above information I owe to the favour of the Right Hon. Lord Holland; nor this only; but to his Lordship I am indebted for some excellent remarks upon the other parts of my MS."

situation : but it was not intended that the efforts of his friends should rest there.

“Through the personal influence of Mr. Burke, our author had the honour of being introduced to the late Duke of Rutland ; and his Grace, willing to prove his regard to such recommendation, was pleased to invite Mr. Crabbe to his seat, Belvoir Castle, to retain him there as his domestic chaplain, and to show him, by repeated acts of his favour, what was expected from his gratitude and improvement.

“As our author had not the benefit of a university education, it became necessary that he should take the only certain means in his power to obtain a Degree ; and, in obedience to the desire of his patron, his name was entered at Trinity College, Cambridge, where, in conformity with the statute, it was continued two years ; after which time a degree in that college was offered to his acceptance, of which he would gladly have availed himself, had not circumstances unforeseen, and events of much importance to him, changed his purposes, and made an application to the late Archbishop of Canterbury for a Degree at Lambeth, a more immediate object. This his Grace was pleased to grant ; and Mr. Crabbe became, in virtue of it, Bachelor of Laws, which gave one qualification for holding the benefices which have been and those which now are in his possession.

“Among the many benefits conferred by Mr. Burke upon our author, was that of an introduction to Sir Joshua Reynolds, at whose hospitable mansion he first beheld, and was made known to, Dr. Johnson ; and from this knowledge, late as it was in the Doctor’s life, he had the good fortune of reaping all the advantages which could be expected by him. He had frequently the pleasure of seeing that good and wise man ; and he obtained his opinion of a poem afterwards published under the title of ‘The Village,’ which certainly was a gratification to his pride, though it did not prove, so much as it ought to have been, a stimulus to his endeavours.\*

\* Speaking of “The Village,”—“Its sentiments,” says Boswell, in his “Life of Dr. Johnson,” “as to the false notions of rustic happiness and rustic virtue,

“ But we must once more return to an earlier period in our author’s life. In the same year when he became known to Mr. Burke, he had the good fortune to be introduced to the Lord Chancellor Thurlow, from whom he received, at various times, very flattering attention, as well as more substantial and lasting proofs of favour. By his Lordship’s presentation, Mr. Crabbe became possessed of the rectory of Frome St. Quintin with Evershop, in the county of Dorset, which he held about six years, when, in conformity with the wishes of her Grace the Duchess of Rutland, his Lordship presented him to the rectories of Muston and West Allington, in the diocese of Lincoln, which he held during many years.

“ Previous to this event, Mr. Crabbe had, by the direction of the Duke of Rutland, taken a curacy at Stathorn, a village near to Belvoir Castle, where he purposed to reside till his Grace should determine respecting his more permanent situation. In this place he continued with his family, for he was now married and a father, till the news arrived, so distressing as well as so important to him and to many, of his Grace’s decease, in Ireland, where he had been Lord Lieutenant from the year 1784 to 1787.

“ Mr. Crabbe had now ample leisure for his poetical improvements and pursuits: he was himself young, and his children infants. But with some men, leisure is not an excitement to industry. Mr. Crabbe satisfied himself with few and abortive attempts. Perhaps the deaths of his friends were not without their effect: he felt the loss of them, and could not feel their disappointment in him. New engagements, situations, and duties, engaged his attention, his faculties, and his inclinations: most of the great men whom he had the honour of calling his friends, were lost to him and

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were quite congenial with his own (Dr. Johnson’s); and he took the trouble not only to suggest light corrections and variations, but to furnish some lines which he thought would give the writer’s meaning better than in the words of the manuscript.” — Dr. Johnson wrote a letter to Sir Joshua Reynolds, on returning the poem, “ which,” he observes, “ I read with great delight: it is original, vigorous, and elegant.”

to their country ; and those who remained were distant, and their opinions and encouragements reached him not in the villages where his fortune had allotted him a temporary residence. He removed, with his family, after the decease of the Duke of Rutland, into Suffolk, and continued there ; taking upon him the duties of the rectory of Sweffling, in that county, then and at this time in possession of the Rev. Richard Turner, minister of Great Yarmouth, in the same diocese, with whom it has ever been Mr. Crabbe's pride and satisfaction to have lived, as he still does, on terms of friendship, and in the mutual interchange of good offices.

“ After an interval of more than twenty years, Mr. Crabbe returned to his duties and parsonage in Leicestershire ; and prepared those poems for the press, of which Mr. Fox had given his more favourable opinion. These were returned to their author by the kindness of Lord Holland, after the decease of his uncle ; and his Lordship was pleased to permit the work then in hand to be dedicated to him ; in this respect, as in others, imitating the condescension and obliging spirit of that great man.

“ Why our author should so long abstain from any call or claim upon public favour, it is not our business to enquire ; but it is most probable that the subject itself, viz. *Village Manners*, described under the three parts of a parish register — Baptisms, Marriages, and Burials — and the further opportunities which he had of viewing these in the different places wherein he resided, gave the hope of success in this attempt. He must have acquired some knowledge of men and their manners ; and if from disuse his facility of versification was somewhat abated, his powers of discrimination, and his accuracy in describing, were proportionably augmented.

“ Of the poems published in 1807, the general opinion was not unfavourable, and Mr. Crabbe had reason to be well satisfied, as it is understood he felt himself, with the verdict of more critical judges. In what degree critics of this description may unite in fixing the reputation of an author, or whether they do in fact determine this, we pretend not to

judge; it may be that every work finally succeeds according to its merit; but it is assuredly a fact, that the immediate success of writers, and especially writers on subjects of taste, and those addressed to the imagination, is caused, in a great measure, by the favourable sentence of critics who stand foremost in the public estimation, and in these Mr. Crabbe certainly found no cold or injurious opinions. What they wrote, it is hoped they wrote justly; it is certain they wrote favourably.

“ Thus encouraged, Mr. Crabbe proceeded to compose a still greater number of verses on kindred subjects, which arose in his view of a sea-port, and amid scenes which were engraven on his memory from the time when he first began to observe, or at least to retain whatever he might remark.

“ Neither the picture of a populous borough, nor that of a noisy port, had been described; they had certainly not been made the subject of a poem; and this might likewise be observed of the manners of the different classes of the inhabitants. The novelty of the work, therefore, the author probably conceived, might be some compensation for the coarseness of the materials, and the accuracy of the likenesses might in some degree atone for their humble situations. This has been decided, and the author was satisfied with the decision; at least, he gave a further proof in a third publication, ‘ Tales in Verse,’ in which he introduced characters principally from the middle class of life, and incidents such as were likely to befall them. Three years have elapsed since this work was given to the public, and we cannot therefore judge from that time, whether Mr. Crabbe means once more to try the constancy of his partial readers; though it has been mentioned to us that, without meaning to pledge himself for their appearance, he has informed his friends that he has a view of sparing his family the trouble of examining his papers, and of deciding for himself, whether the subject which at present offers, and the verses it has already occasioned, are worth the trouble of correction, and will at length become such as may be presented to the view of the public, without

causing in him greater apprehensions for their fate, than he has felt for that of their predecessors; and this, we suppose, is the way which the modesty of an author takes, when he means to inform us that he intends to publish again.

“ When Mr. Crabbe was writing ‘The Borough,’ his second publication (at least the second fruits of his riper years), he was resident on his benefice of Muston, and had once more the happiness of seeing the noble family at Belvoir Castle, by whom he had been so highly favoured in the former part of his life. He now petitioned for the honour of dedicating the poem he was writing to his Grace of Rutland, who granted his request, and was pleased to receive into his notice the chaplain of the late Duke, although he had for many years, in the earlier part of his life, been a stranger to the country. Her Grace the Duchess Dowager was likewise pleased to remember him, and to allow him to express his sense of her goodness by dedicating his last works, his ‘Tales,’ to her Grace. These were honours to which he looked, and rewards which his respect for the family might have some claim to; but his Grace did not confine himself to these proofs of his favour; he presented Mr. Crabbe to the rectory of Trowbridge, in the diocese of Salisbury, and with it to a smaller benefice in that of Lincoln, which the indulgence of the Bishop enabled him to hold. To the former Mr. Crabbe was instituted early in the year 1813; and has from that time resided in a parsonage, made convenient and enlarged by the efforts of the Rev. Gilbert Beresford, who preceded him in the rectory.

“ If there be any thing in the life of Mr. Crabbe which calls for particular attention from a general and indifferent reader, it must be, as he has himself frequently remarked, that ready kindness, the continued benevolence and liberality of those friends, upon whom he had no other claim than that with which his need of their favour supplied him. Grateful he might be, and, as we know not any proof to the contrary, we may admit that he was; but his gratitude was not manifested by any pains that he took, or at least by any progress that he made, in those pursuits which it is probable his friends

expected from him. During many years he gave no proof of his exertions; and when at length he ventured to publish his 'Parish Register' and other poems, there is reason to believe that he was actuated by a more common and less generous motive than that of gratifying the expectations of his friends, in giving proof of his obedience to their commands. Yet for this he may not be entirely without excuse. That he wrote sometimes may be presumed; and if he succeeded not to his own mind, he was right in not intruding his unsuccessful attempts on the notice of the public; and if we add to this, though this of itself is sufficient, the increase of his duties and engagements as a father of a family and the minister of a parish, he is perhaps rather justified in his long silence, than in his breaking it at last; for it does not always happen that a man has so good a reason for publishing his manuscripts as he has for keeping them in his private possession.

"Our author, besides the poems mentioned above, wrote a Sermon on the death of his patron the Duke of Rutland, which he preached at the chapel at Belvoir Castle. This her Grace the Duchess caused to be printed; a task which Mr. Dodsley took upon himself; though at that time he had retired from the fatigues of his profession, and confined his attention to works in which he was more particularly interested.

"Of the poems published by Mr. Crabbe (we speak of those of his late years, including the 'Library,' and 'Village,') one has reached a fourth, and the other two each a sixth impression. The author has, therefore, no reason to complain of their reception; and whether he makes any future attempt or not, he may draw some consolation from what he has done, and may indulge the hope that his verses will be read when he is no more solicitous for any future success, or, what should be the same thing, when he is no longer grateful for past indulgence."

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The only subsequent poetical publication by Mr. Crabbe consisted of two volumes, entitled "Tales of the Hall," which



appeared in 1819. It is said that Mr. Murray has for some time had another poem in his hands, but has not hitherto, in the present state of the public taste, ventured to proceed with a volume of verse, even by so popular an author.

Mr. Crabbe's only prose publication (besides the "Funeral Sermon on Charles Duke of Rutland," already mentioned) was "An Essay on the Natural History of the Vale of Belvoir," written for the "History of Leicestershire" by Mr. Nichols, who says, under the parish of Muston, that "Mr. Crabbe's communications in the progress of this laborious work are such as to entitle him to my warmest and most grateful acknowledgments."

The characteristics of Mr. Crabbe's style of poetry are originality of thought, truth, depth and pathos of description, with much of the happy diction and polished versification of Goldsmith. There runs, however, but too generally through his works, a tone, the peculiar character of which appears to us to be justly described in the following passages, which we extract from a memoir of Mr. Crabbe in the *Athenæum* : —

"The rustic population of the land are neither so wretched nor so depraved as the reverend bard describes them ; there is no want of worth and talent among the poor ; and, though we acknowledge that sin abounds, and that the manners of many are shameless, we hold it to be bad taste in the Muse to close the right eye on all the virtues, and open the left on all the wretchedness of the peasantry, and, pitching her voice to a tone sarcastic and dolorous, sing of the cureless sores and feculence of the land. There is, no doubt, something wrong in the internal construction of that poet who considers that every man with a ragged coat, and every woman with uncombed locks, is fallen and reprobate, and who, dipping his brush in the lake of darkness, paints merry Old England as a vagrant and a strumpet. If we, however, dislike the foundation on which this distinguished poet raised the superstructure of his verse, and condemn the principles on which he wrote as unnatural, we cannot for the soul of us be insensible to the matchless skill and rough ready vigour

of his dark delineations. In inanimate nature he sternly refuses to avail himself of the advantages which his subject presents, of waving woods, pebbly shores, purling streams, and flowery fields : he takes a cast of nature homely, forbidding, and barren, and compels us to like it by the force of his colour, and by the stern fidelity of his outline : while in living nature he seems resolutely to have proscribed all things mentally or externally lovely, that he might indulge in the dry, hard detail of whatsoever we dislike to contemplate, and triumph over our prejudices and feelings by the resistless vigour of his language and sentiments, and the terrific fidelity of his representations."

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"It must not be inferred from what we have said, that Crabbe never deviates into the paths of peace, and happiness, and virtue: he indulges us with many beautiful snatches of that nature; yet they are generally as brief as they are brilliant, and may be compared to a few stars in a tempestuous night, which only aggravate the general gloom."

The sentiments of the late Mr. Gifford, as expressed in the *Quarterly Review*, are similar.

"In common life," he observes, "every man instinctively acquires the habit of diverting his attention from unpleasing objects, and fixing it on those that are more agreeable: and all that we ask is, that this practical rule should be adopted in poetry. The face of nature under its daily and periodical varieties, the honest gaiety of rustic mirth, the flow of health and spirits which is inspired by the country, the delights which it brings to every sense—such are the pleasing topics which strike the most superficial observer. But a closer inspection will give us more sacred gratifications. Wherever the relations of civilised society exist, particularly where a high standard of morals, however imperfectly acted upon, is yet publicly recognised, a ground-work is laid for the exercise of all the charities, social and domestic. In the midst of profligacy and corruption, some trace of these charities still lingers: there is some spot which shelters domestic happiness—some undiscovered cleft in which the seeds of

the best affections have been cherished, and are bearing fruit in silence. Poverty, however blighting in general, has graces which are peculiarly its own; the highest order of virtues can be developed only in a state of habitual suffering."

Lest it should be supposed, however, that we entertain the slightest disposition to depreciate the genius of Mr. Crabbe, or to represent him other than as a man of profound observation, and a poet of very rare excellence, we will conclude our quotations of opinion with a passage from the pen of Mr. Croker, which appears in his edition of "Boswell's Johnson."

"The publications of Mr. Crabbe have placed him high in the roll of British poets; though his having taken a view of life too minute, too humiliating, too painful, and too just, may have deprived his works of so extensive, or at least so brilliant, a popularity as some of his contemporaries have attained. He generally deals with the 'short and simple annals of the poor;' but he exhibits them with such a deep knowledge of human nature—with such general ease and simplicity, and such accurate force of expression, whether grave, gay, or pathetic—as (in the writer's humble judgment) no poet, except Shakspeare, has excelled."

But whatever may be thought of the poet, it is universally acknowledged that Mr. Crabbe was one of the mildest and most amiable of men. Of his kindness of nature, as well as of his continued possession of his powers, the following letter, which he wrote in answer to an application in behalf of Mr. Leigh Hunt, and which may be considered as one of the last efforts of the hand which traced "The Parish Register," and "The Borough," gives ample proof.

"Trowbridge, 24 Jan. 1832.

"SIR,—It would ill become one who has been so much indebted to the kindness of his friends as I have been, to disregard the application which you are so good as to make in behalf of Mr. Leigh Hunt. My influence indeed is small, residing, as I do, in a place wherein little except cloth is

made, and little except newspapers read; yet there are a more liberal class of readers, though I am afraid they are not among the wealthy portion of our inhabitants. I consider that I am doing myself honour by uniting, for the purpose you mention, with those persons whose titles and names are annexed to the printed paper intended for general circulation.

“ I am, Sir, respectfully, &c.

“ GEORGE CRABBE.

“ *To John Foster, Esq.*

“ *Burton-street, Burton-crescent, London.*”

The following extract of a letter from a former parishioner of Mr. Crabbe's, which appeared in the Athenæum, conveys a very pleasing impression of Mr. Crabbe's character, and states some interesting circumstances attendant upon his decease:—

“ Crabbe came to Trowbridge some eighteen years ago; at first he was but lightly looked upon by the Dissenters, a numerous body there: but when they became acquainted with his worth of heart, and vigour of mind, and his unwearied kindness to the poor of all persuasions, he grew a great favourite, and was warmly welcomed to all missionary meetings, Bible societies, and other associations for the benefit of the labouring classes. He mixed but little with the gentry around him; the houses to which he chiefly resorted as a friend, was to that of Mr. Waldron, his colleague in the magistracy, and that of Mr. Norris Clarke, an eminent clothier; with every one else he was friendly, but not intimate. He was fond of the exercise of long walks; and as he studied geology, he seldom went out without a hammer in his pocket, which he applied to all kinds of curious stones. He was sometimes in danger during these examinations; for he would stop readily in the middle of the public road, to pry into the merits of a fractured stone, and did not always hear the warnings of drivers of coaches and carts. On one occasion, he went with his son John to Avoncliffe, about four miles from Trowbridge,

tied the horse to a crag, ascended to the quarry, and commenced hammering away. In turning over a stone, however, it escaped from his hands, rolled down the declivity with such a noise as frightened the horse, and made it run away, and smash the gig. He looked after it for a little while, and when he saw it stopped, he smiled and said, 'Well, it might have been worse.' His income amounted to about eight hundred a year, but he was a mild man in the matter of tithes; when told of many defaulters, his usual reply was, 'Let it be — probably they cannot afford to pay so well as I can afford to want it — let it be.' His charitable nature was so well known that he was regularly visited by mendicants of all grades; he listened to their long stories of wants and woes with some impatience, and when they persevered, he would say, 'God save you all, I can do no more for you,' and so shut the door. But the wily wanderers did not on this depart; they knew the nature of the man; he soon sallied out in search of them; and they generally got a more liberal present on the way from his house, than at the door. He has even been known to search obscure lodging-houses in Trowbridge, to relieve the sufferers whom misfortunes had driven to beggary. He was, of course, often imposed upon by fictitious tales of woe, which, when he discovered, he merely said, 'God forgive them; I do.' He was most punctual in all his engagements, and felt much annoyed on being detained in the church waiting for funerals. He once waited a whole hour for one beyond the time appointed, and then went home to dinner; but just as he sat down, the burial train appeared: he rose in no pleasant mood; on which his son said, 'Father, allow me to bury the corpse.' — 'Well, do so, John,' he answered; 'you are a milder man than your father.'

"Crabbe was particularly anxious about the education of the humbler classes, and gave much of his time to its furtherance. In his latter days, the Sunday School was his favourite place of resort, and there he was commonly to be found in the evenings between seven and eight, listening to the children; 'I love them much,' he once observed; 'and now old

age has made me a fit companion for them.' He was a great favourite with the scholars; on their leaving school, he gave them a Bible a-piece, and admonished them respecting their future conduct. His health was usually good, though he sometimes suffered from the *Tic Douloureux*. His sermons were short, but pointed, and to the purpose; but his voice latterly had failed, and he was imperfectly heard. Not long ago, he met a poor old woman in the street, whom he had for some time missed from the church, and asked her if she had been ill. 'Lord bless you, Sir, no,' was the answer; 'but it's of no use going to your church, for I can't hear you.'—'Very well, my good old friend,' said the pastor, 'you do right in going where you can hear,' and he slipped half-a-crown into her hand, and went away. He had prepared a selection of his Sermons for the press, as well as a new volume of poems, but he delayed their publication, saying, 'They will do better when I am dead.' He was only one week ill; on the night before he died, he said to a maid-servant who had lived long with him, 'Now, in the morning, when I am dead, go you to bed, and let others do what must be done—but while I am living, stay you beside me.' He died at seven o'clock on the morning of the 8th of February, 1832."

The principal shops in Trowbridge were half closed as soon as the melancholy event became generally known. Mr. Crabbe's remains were deposited in a vault at the south-east corner of the chancel in Trowbridge Church. The principal inhabitants in the town joined in the funeral procession.

At a Meeting of the Council of the Royal Society of Literature, on the 14th of April, 1828, the two royal golden medals, of the value of fifty guineas each, given annually to individuals distinguished by the production of works eminent in literature, were adjudged to Mr. Crabbe, as the head of an original school of composition.

## No. III.

## THE RIGHT HON. SIR WILLIAM GRANT,

FORMERLY MASTER OF THE ROLLS.

"In times like the present," observes a correspondent in "The Standard" newspaper, "when each day, nay, almost each hour, seems teeming with events which threaten to alter the destiny of our country, and eventually, through that alteration, produce changes the most portentous to the welfare of mankind in general, the death of so eminent an individual as Sir William Grant must be felt as a national calamity by every one accustomed to admire consistency and firmness in a statesman — to hail talent and uprightness in a judge. Although for some time retired from public affairs, the advance of years had not weakened his powers of mind, and although living generally away from scenes of seditious excitement, we cannot but feel that the knowledge of his long-tried political purity, as well as the splendour of his legal career, must have given weight to his opinions in a crisis of such alarming and unexampled difficulty as that at which we are now arrived. What those opinions were, it would not be difficult to surmise from the long and consistent tenor of his course, and from his decided and undeviating principles in public and in private life. That his increasing infirmities, affecting his bodily but not his mental powers, prevented his taking a more active part of late in public affairs, must be a source of real but unavailing regret to those who remember him, and know on what firm and unerring principles his character was based."

Sir William Grant was descended from the Grants of Bel-dornie, one of the branches of that great and ancient clan of

Grants which has been so long distinguished in the history of Scotland. His father, who was originally bred to agricultural pursuits, died Collector of Customs in the Isle of Man. He was himself born in the year 1754, at Elchies, on the banks of the Spey, in the county of Moray; and was educated with his younger brother (who became Collector at Martinico) in the celebrated Grammar School of Elgin; and boarded at the house of Mr. John Irvine, nephew to the minister of the church. When the school-house of Elgin was rebuilt, about thirty years ago, Sir William Grant was one of the first to contribute to that object.

Mr. Grant completed his education at the old College of Aberdeen; and then repaired to London, to pursue the study of the law. This course he adopted by the advice of an uncle, who had acquired a considerable fortune by commerce in England, and was thus enabled to purchase the estate of Elchies, where he had been born. He was entered at Lincoln's Inn; his whole mind was engrossed in the attempt to obtain a knowledge of his profession, and of the various business of life; and so successful were his efforts, that at the age of twenty-five, he was considered competent to fill the situation of Attorney-General of Canada, to which he was accordingly appointed. He immediately left this country for that colony, not having been then called to the Bar. He soon obtained undisputed pre-eminence at the Canadian Bar; all his talents were called into active service; and he showed that, if occasion wanted, he could engage in other duties than those of his profession. Canada was at that time traversed in every direction by the rebellious armies of America, and Mr. Grant was present at the memorable conclusion of their attempt — the siege of Quebec, and the death of Montgomery. Mr. Grant himself engaged in active military duty, and commanded a body of volunteers.

He remained in Canada for a considerable period, enjoying all the success which could there be obtained; but the state of the colony could not have been very inviting. Probably the disturbance which his favourite pursuits met, and the



opinion that he had abilities greater than were necessary for pre-eminence at a Colonial Bar, induced him to resign his office of Attorney-General, and to try his fortune in England. Certain it is, that he returned to this country, and was called to the Bar by the Society of Lincoln's Inn, in the year 1787.

Mr. Grant took his stand in the Common Law Courts, and joined the Home Circuit. The usual fate, however, here awaited him. Nearly unknown in this country, entirely without the necessary connection to insure an early introduction to business, and being naturally of rather a shy and retired turn, he went the circuit for several years without obtaining a single brief. How long he might have remained thus unemployed it is in vain to conjecture. But, happening to be retained in some appeals from the Court of Session in Scotland to the House of Lords, Lord Chancellor Thurlow was much struck with his powers of argument, and having learned his name, observed to a friend, "Be not surprised if that young man should one day occupy this seat." That this prophetic opinion was not fulfilled to the letter, has been generally attributed to Sir William Grant's refusal to undertake the duties attached to that high office. In consequence, however, of an invitation from Lord Thurlow, he subsequently left the Common Law Bar, and thenceforward practised solely in Equity.

At the general election in 1790, Mr. Grant was returned for Shaftesbury, and soon distinguished himself as a powerful coadjutor of Mr. Pitt. He spoke seldom, and never but on questions with which he was fully acquainted; but his talents and information were soon so generally recognised, as to render his assistance essentially valuable. On one occasion in particular, in which the question of a new code of laws for the North American colonies excited much discussion, Mr. Grant's local knowledge, coupled with his extensive legal acquirements, particularly in the civil law, powerfully strengthened his reasoning, and it was then that that eminent statesman, Mr. Fox, after warmly complimenting him, saluted him as an antagonist worthy of his own attack. In 1792, he

made a most able, acute, and logical speech in defence of the ministry, on the subject of the Russian armament. After this his preferment was rapid; he was called within the Bar, with a patent of precedence, in 1793; and in the same year was appointed a Welsh Judge, when a new writ was ordered for Shaftesbury on the 20th of June, and he was not re-chosen. However, on a vacancy for Windsor, which occurred in the following January, he was elected for that borough: he was at that time Solicitor-General to the Queen. In 1796, he was chosen Knight in Parliament for the county of Banff. In 1798, he was appointed Chief Justice of Chester; in 1799, he succeeded the late Lord Redesdale as Solicitor-General, and was of course knighted; and on the 20th of May, 1801, in consequence of the promotion of Sir Pepper Arden to be Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, he was nominated Master of the Rolls. During the whole of this period, he continued to render essential service to Mr. Pitt and his administration in the House of Commons; remaining member for Banff until the dissolution of 1812. As a politician, however, no personality disgraced his attacks, no venom embittered his arguments. To him might have been justly applied Goldsmith's panegyric — he was a man "to whom senates listened with applause, whom party heard with conviction."

Never was prediction more completely fulfilled, than that which foretold Sir William Grant's eminence on the Bench. When we speak of an English Judge, it would be worse than superfluous to notice his integrity. But of the various intellectual talents in which great men variously excel, Sir William Grant possessed a rare and admirable assemblage. The gravity which became his station was united with a lively strength and vigour of understanding. Reserved and sparing in words, he was in thought quick, acute, and penetrating. Diligent and laborious in the discharge of his high duties, he executed them with a facility truly surprising. His judgments, in few but chosen words, touched at once the great points of the case, affording a clue to all its intricacies and enlightening all

its obscurities. His calm and dignified self-possession was, perhaps, in some measure, constitutional; it may have been produced by a happy temperament, in which passion was lost in the pure exercise of the reasoning faculty. But whether natural or acquired, it was certainly of invaluable service toward the proper exercise of his judicial functions. Hence he never hastened impetuously to any unsound conclusion, nor turned in peevishness and disgust from any tedious but necessary investigation; still less could he be misled by sophistry or captivated by eloquence. Accustomed as he was to deliver his own reasons in the most brief and sententious form, he yet listened with indefatigable attention to the conflicting statements of those whose business it often was to exercise a subtle and evasive ingenuity of argument. Neither the art of the advocate, nor the collateral circumstances of the case, ever created any undue prejudice in his mind; but he always gave to them their full share of consideration; and in discharging this essential part of the judicial function, it might be said of him as of the virtuous Katharine, that to his other commendations,

“ He yet might add an honour — a great patience.”

His decisions are those, of all others, the most clear and satisfactory for the guidance of the practitioner. He says neither too much nor too little on a point. He lays down safe practical rules. He unsettles as little as possible, and settles as much as possible; and Equity, as a science, is indebted to few Judges in a higher degree than to him. During his time the Court was most conspicuous for the talents which were displayed at the Bar; but Sir William Grant was generally able to place the subject in an original view, even after it had been argued by a Romilly or a Leach on the one side, or a Hart or a Bell on the other. Of his judgments, indeed, it is difficult to speak too highly. They are equally important to the student and to the practitioner; and the glowing eulogium which Cicero bestowed on general literature, it would be ingratitude

in a lawyer not to confine to them; — “ *Adolescentiam alunt, senectutem oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis solatium ac perfugium præbent, delectant domi, non impediunt foris, pernoscunt nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur.*”

During a period of upwards of sixteen years did this great man fill the judicial chair in the Rolls Court with undiminished credit. At length he became anxious to retire while still in the full possession of his faculties. This purpose he carried into effect in the latter end of 1817. On the 24th of December of that year, the Master of the Rolls sat at three o'clock to hear the few remaining petitions which stood over from the preceding evening, and to deliver his judgment in the case of *Scott v. Porcher* (the only cause heard before him which was then undecided); after which Sir Arthur Pigott rose, and in the name of the Bar addressed his Honour as follows: —

“ Upon your retirement, Sir, from that seat of justice in which for more than sixteen years you have presided, the Gentlemen of the Bar attending this Court are desirous of expressing the sentiments with which they are impressed on an occasion of great regret and concern to them, and on which they wish to offer an unfeigned tribute of that respect which you have so abundantly merited, and to which you are so justly entitled.

“ The promptitude and wisdom of your decisions have been as highly conducive to the benefit of the suitor as they have been eminently promotive of the general administration of equity. In the performance of your important and arduous duties, you have exhibited an uninterrupted equanimity, and displayed a temper never disturbed, and a patience never wearied; you have evinced an uniform and impartial attention to those engaged in the discharge of their professional duties here, and who have had the opportunity and enjoyed the advantage of observing that conduct in the dispensation of justice which has been conspicuously calculated to excite emulation, and to form an illustrious example for imitation.

“ Accept, Sir, the cordial and sincere wishes of those whom you leave devoted to the labours of this place, that, with the gratifying reflections which will be the inestimable reward of so considerable a portion of your life, so meritoriously and exemplarily employed, you may enjoy health and happiness in repose, on your secession from business and labour, from the toils and anxieties of a painful judicial situation, to the importance and eminence of which you have in so great a degree and in so distinguished a manner contributed, and on which you have cast an additional lustre.”

To which his Honour replied, —

“ It is impossible that I should not be highly gratified by the favourable opinion which the Gentlemen of the Bar have been pleased to express of my conduct in the situation from which I am about to retire. For this, and every other mark of their regard, I thank them most sincerely. The kindness, the respect, the attention, which I have uniformly experienced from them, will never be obliterated from my memory. My conduct towards them has been only that to which their own merit justly entitled them. I have always found them alike distinguished for their learning and knowledge in their profession, and for the honour and liberality which they have carried into the practice of it. The approbation of such men is truly valuable, — I receive it with pleasure, — I shall remember it with gratitude. Gentlemen, farewell; my best wishes will ever attend you.”

The Equity Bar also begged him to sit for his portrait for the Court; and the fine painting of him, by Sir Thomas Lawrence, which now adorns the Rolls Court, was the result of this application.

From this period Sir William (with the exception of occasionally attending at the Cockpit) retired into private life, retaining those of his early friends who yet survived, and forming new connections with the learned, the wise, and the elevated. The impartial Judge became the considerate and benevolent friend; at one time joining in the first literary and scientific assemblages of the day, at another laying aside

the superior powers of his mind, and mixing with a small but attached neighbourhood, at Walthamstow, in the kind courtesies of social intercourse.

It was only within the last two years that Sir William Grant exhibited any material symptoms of decay. During that time he lived chiefly at Barton House, Dawlish, the residence of his sister, the widow of Admiral Schanck; and at that place he died, on the 25th of May, 1892.

Sir William was a bachelor.

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The late Mr. Charles Butler, in his "Reminiscences," speaks of Sir William Grant in the following terms: —

"The most perfect model of judicial eloquence which has come under the observation of the Reminiscent, is that of SIR WILLIAM GRANT. In hearing him, it was impossible not to think of the character given of Menelaus by Homer, or rather by Pope, — that

‘ He spoke no more than just the thing he ought.’

"But Sir William *did* much more: — in decomposing and analysing an immense mass of confused and contradictory matter, and forming clear and unquestionable results, the sight of his mind was infinite. His exposition of facts, and of the consequences deducible from them, his discussion of former decisions, and showing their legitimate weight and authority, and their real bearings upon the point in question, were above praise; but the whole was done with such admirable ease and simplicity, that while real judges felt its supreme excellence, the herd of learners believed that they should have done the same.

"Never was the merit of Dr. Johnson's definition of a perfect style, — 'proper words in proper places,' — more sensibly felt than it was by those who listened to Sir William Grant. The charm of it was indescribable; its effect on the hearers was that which Milton describes, when he paints Adam listen-

ing to the angel after the angel had ceased to speak ; often and often has the Reminiscent beheld the Bar listening, at the close of a judgment given by Sir William, with the same feeling of admiration at what they had heard, and the same regret that it was heard no more."

## No. IV.

THE RIGHT REVEREND

GEORGE ISAAC HUNTINGFORD, D.D.,

LORD BISHOP OF HEREFORD, WARDEN OF WINCHESTER  
COLLEGE, FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE late Bishop of Hereford was born at Winchester, September 9th, 1748. He was admitted on the foundation at Winchester College in 1762; and, in 1768, was elected to New College, Oxford; where he attained the degree of M.A. in 1776.

In 1772, on the death of his brother, the Rev. Thomas Huntingford, he succeeded him in the Mastership of Warminster School; and continued there for some years. In 1781, he first confided himself to the press, in a private edition of fifty copies of some Greek monostrophic odes. These compositions, which were characterised by eminent simplicity and eloquence, not only exhibited his masterly knowledge of the beautiful language in which they are written, but ranked him high as a man of poetical genius. The persuasion of Mr. Warton, Mr. Burgess (the present Bishop of Salisbury), Dr. Lawrence, and other eminent men, induced him to publish them; and in the following year they were printed by Mr. Nichols, at the expense of Mr. Burdon, the bookseller at Winchester. (See Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. viii. p. 129.) They were reviewed in the *Monthly Review*, vol. lxviii. p. 505., vol. lxix. p. 161., by Dr. Charles Burney; who, with some warm and well-deserved compliments, combined a series of elaborate remarks on some supposed lapses of correctness, which were afterwards defended in an "Apology" annexed to a second Collection, published



in 1784. It is but justice to add, that in this "Apology" the truly amiable author displayed very conspicuously his uncommon mildness and candour, as well as his remarkable learning; and this little controversy was so far from occasioning any ill-will on either side, that it produced a lasting friendship between those two eminent scholars. Dr. Burney was not, however, his only critic. "Mr. Porson," he says, in a private letter, "who so furiously attacked me in Mr. Maty's Review, will excite me to a tenfold application and accuracy." (Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. viii. p. 146.) A "Translation of Huntingford's First Collection of Monostrophics," by the Rev. P. Smyth, was printed in 1785.

In 1782, Mr. Huntingford published the first part of his "Introduction to the Writing of Greek, after the manner of Clarke's Introduction to Latin:" this work has been adopted in the higher forms of almost all the classical schools in the kingdom. The second part, consisting of select sentences from Xenophon, is now united to it. He also published, in 1788, "Ethic Sentences, by writing of which Boys may become accustomed to the Greek Characters." Another classical work was a Latin interpretation of *Ælian*.

In 1785, he was chosen a Fellow of Winchester College.

In 1789, he published a Sermon preached in the Cathedral Church of Salisbury, at the Triennial Visitation of the Lord Bishop. In the same year he was appointed Warden of Winchester College; and in 1793, he accumulated the degrees of B. and D. D. In the latter year he published a Sermon preached before the House of Commons; in 1796 and 1797, two volumes, each containing twelve Discourses; and in the last-named year, also, a Discourse preached before the Hampshire Fawley Volunteers. In 1800, he published "A Call for Union with the Established Church, addressed to English Protestants; being a Compilation of Passages from various Authors" (reprinted in 1808). It was dedicated to Mr. Speaker Addington, who had been his pupil at Winchester; and who, after becoming Prime Minister, in the following year, advanced him to the Bishopric of Gloucester.

The Bishop's death took place at Winchester College, on the 29th of April, 1832. On the 5th of May he was buried, by his own desire, in the village of Compton, near Winchester, amidst the greatest demonstrations of respect, regard, and affection. A monument by Westmacott is raised to his memory in the church of Compton; on which, after the name and date, is the following inscription drawn up by himself: —

“ In the early part of his priesthood, he was Curate of this parish. From that time he always retained a regard for it. And he now wishes to remind its parishioners, that the salvation of their souls is to be attained only by believing what is taught, and by doing what is commanded in the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.”

A volume of the Bishop's posthumous works has recently been published. They are stated to be “ selected from a number of other manuscripts which bear testimony alike to the humble and sincere piety, the deep learning, the unwearied activity, the noble and independent spirit, the elegant and truly poetical taste, of their author.” The volume consists of a second edition of “ Thoughts on the Trinity;” various Charges to the Clergy of the Dioceses of Gloucester and Hereford; several Discourses on particular occasions; and an Address at the Consecration of a Churchyard. It is edited, according to the directions of the author, by his nephew, the Rev. Henry Huntingford, who observes, that “ the employment of preparing it for the press has been consoling to him, after a painful separation from one, whose society it was his delightful privilege for a long period to enjoy, with a continuance of domestic harmony which knew not the interruption of a single day.”

A portrait of Dr. Huntingford, when Bishop of Gloucester, engraved by James Ward, from a picture by Sir Thomas Lawrence, was published in 1807; and another from a drawing by Edridge, in Cadell's “ Gallery of Contemporary Portraits.”

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From the “ Gentleman's Magazine,” and the Preface to the “ Posthumous Works.”

## No. V.

## THE RIGHT HON. LORD HENRY PAULET,

THE SENIOR VICE-ADMIRAL, AND K.C.B.

LORD HENRY PAULET was brother to the present Marquis of Winchester, and uncle to Lord George Paulet, now commanding the *Nautilus*, whose almost miraculous escape from drowning in the river Shannon, the public journals but lately announced. The coincidence is singular, of their both having commanded ships of that name, unless the selection was made out of compliment to the uncle, who entered the naval service towards the close of the American war; and, after having served eleven years as Midshipman, during which time he was in Lord Rodney's action of the 19th of April, was made junior Lieutenant into the *Crown* at Spithead, when Commodore Cornwallis hoisted his broad pendant in that ship to go to India, early in February, 1789.

When the squadron arrived at Teneriffe, he was removed into the *Phoenix*, in the room of Lieutenant Edward Oliver Osborne, who was taken into the *Crown*; and shortly after his arrival in India, finding he was not to be taken back into the *Crown*, he was invalided, and took his passage to England in the *Houghton East Indiaman*.

In 1791, he was appointed a Lieutenant in the *Vulcan*; and in the April following he was removed into the *Assistance*. On the 20th of February, 1793, his Lordship was promoted to the rank of Master and Commander of the *Nautilus* sloop of war, in which ship he was present at the capture of Tobago, Major-General Cuyler commanding the land forces, and Sir John Laforey the naval.

In January, 1794, Rear-Admiral Sir John Jervis removed

Lord Henry from the *Nautilus* to the *Vengeance*, Commodore Thompson, which appointment was confirmed by the Admiralty; and his Lordship was present at the capture of Martinique, under the orders of General Sir George Grey and the above-mentioned Rear-Admiral. While in command of the *Astræa*, and cruising in the Channel, on the 10th of April, 1795, under the orders of Sir John Colpoys, on the clearing away of a thick fog three frigates were descried; chase was immediately given to one by the *Astræa*, which came up with her at ten p. m. The Frenchman put his helm up, with the intention of raking his adversary; but Lord Henry, with a quickness of perception and decision natural to him, and indispensable in the naval officer, prevented this, by ordering the helm a-starboard, which threw the ships within pistol-shot; when his Lordship, turning to the Master, said, "Mr. —, this is our position; keep it;" and then addressed himself to the men on the main deck as follows: — "Now, my lads, there she is for you, and let me see how soon you can do her up." They did it for him in fine style in a few minutes within the hour. It proved to be *La Gloire*, of 42 guns and 275 men: the Captain and 40 of the crew were killed and wounded; while the *Astræa*, of 32 guns and 212 men, had only eight wounded.

From this ship Lord Henry was appointed to the *Thalia*, and was in Lord Bridport's action off L'Orient. After the action, the Captain of the Fleet, Captain Domett, with the Captain of one of the French line-of-battle ships captured, went on board the English frigate: they bore up too soon to round Ushant, and in a fog found themselves amongst the rocks within the Black Rock; and here his Lordship's presence of mind, and the confidence it produced, staggered the Frenchman; as the ship rounded to, and while working out in a tremendous double-reefed top-sail breeze, tacking every time they discovered the breakers. Had it been the main land, it would doubtless have been to him a subject for rejoicing; but as it was, fear was the predominant passion, and he expressed it to the English commander, whose answer was, "We will amuse

ourselves here until the turn of tide, and then adieu to difficulties."

As the *Thalia* was on her return to the fleet, two large frigates were discovered bearing down upon her. Captain Domett on the gangway, with the glass, said he believed they were French. "Never mind, Domett," said her Captain, pointing significantly with his fore-finger to the main-deck guns; "those are eighteen-pounders, and hit hard."

In January, 1797, the *Thalia* was sent with other ships, under Sir William Parker, to reinforce Sir John Jervis's squadron, which they joined a few days prior to the action off Cape St. Vincent. The *Thalia* was afterwards attached to the Mediterranean fleet, and captured the French corvette *L'Espoir*, of 16 guns, with several French and Spanish privateers. While in this ship, in a moment of irritation, Lord Henry unfortunately struck Lieutenant Forbes, the consequence of which was a court-martial, the sentence of which dismissed his Lordship from the service; but in consideration of the circumstances, the Court recommended him to his Majesty's most gracious consideration. His Majesty was pleased to attend to the recommendation of the Court, and he was shortly after reinstated, and appointed to the *Defence*, of 74 guns.

In the peace of 1802, the *Defence* was paid off; and soon after the recommencement of hostilities, Lord Henry was appointed to the *Terrible*: the discipline of this ship was admirable; she was in internal organisation a perfect timepiece; and we must instance, that while lying at Spithead, and orders having been given for her immediate equipment, she stepped new fore and main masts alongside the sheer hulk; at five P.M. the ground tier was adrift, she hauled off, moored, and in forty-eight hours from the stepping of the lower masts, the ship was ready for sea, complete with provisions and water: with the exception of clearing a lighter of eighty butts of water (which was performed by the watch and idlers) no work was done at night, and the rigging had been set up three times. Mark this, ye prodigies of the new school!

While in the West Indies, in August, 1806, the *Terrible* in a hurricane was totally dismasted; and on this occasion the promptitude, energy, and judgment of her Captain were pre-eminent; his presence inspired his crew with confidence while clearing the wreck, particularly that of the bowsprit,—a service of much difficulty and danger, nevertheless one essential to effect, as while hanging by the bobstays it was straining the cutwater, besides otherwise endangering the ship. Sailors soon discover the abilities of their commander; and in this instance they were aware that the eye of a seaman overlooked them; that their exertions were watched by one capable of appreciating them; and this stimulated them to greater. The jury equipment of the ship was alike creditable to all. Lord Henry Paulet, it may be truly said, was the sailors' friend, and, although a rigid disciplinarian, studied the comfort of his crew on all occasions: when refitting in harbour, leave was always granted,—a thing by no means common at that period,—and after the third day in port the duty was carried on by the watch; at sea they were allowed a proportion of fresh water to wash their clothes in,—an arrangement most conducive to health. That gunnery was not neglected, his frigate action was a convincing proof; and he was most attentive to the education and morals of the young men that were with him. One of our most active officers, now commanding a frigate in the West Indies, was sent on board the *Terrible* as a punishment, some of the non-disciplinarians of the fleet holding this out as a threat to their midshipmen. Captain Walpole is the individual here spoken of; and on being sent for by his former Captain to say he might return to his ship, his request was that he might be allowed to remain.

In August, 1811, Lord Henry was appointed a Colonel of Marines; and a Rear-Admiral on the 12th of August, 1812; in 1813 he succeeded Sir William Hope as one of the Lords of the Admiralty, retiring, from ill health, in 1816; on the division of the Order of the Bath into classes, his Lordship was made a Knight Commander, and a Vice-Admiral in 1819.

Lord Henry Paulet, for some years before his death,

laboured under a most painful and trying attack of cancer occasioned by a blow he received in falling against the slide of a carronade on board the *Terrible*. This he bore with a degree of patient fortitude bordering on magnanimity, never uttering a complaint: the master mind struggling to the last against bodily decline. He died, aged 57, at his seat, *West Hill Lodge, Hants*, on the 28th of January, 1832; and his remains were deposited in the family vault at *Amport, near Andover, Hants*. Peace to the memory of the brave and good; to one who served his country faithfully in the day of peril, and who distinguished himself at a time when her navy could boast of many heroes!

His Lordship has left a widow, *Maria*, daughter of *E. Ravenscroft, Esq.*, whom he married in October, 1813, and by whom he had two sons and two daughters.

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From the "United Service Journal."

## No. VI.

## HENRY LIVERSEEGE, ESQ.

WITHIN a comparatively short space of time this country has been deprived by death of three of her most promising young artists; men who bade fair, by the originality and power of their genius, to rival, if not to surpass, any of their predecessors. Before our regret at the loss of Harlowe and Bonington had subsided, it has been renewed and increased by that of Liverseege.

The father of Henry Liverseege carried on business connected with the cotton trade at Manchester; but it was an uncle to whom he was indebted for his education, and by whom he was brought up. He was born at Manchester in the year 1803, and from infancy was afflicted with the troublesome complaint of asthma. When a boy, he was fond of drawing any thing, — because, as he afterwards said, he saw others do it; and in whatever he attempted he always endeavoured to excel his opponent. From this trifling cause arose that powerful feeling of emulation which actuated him to the last.

The exact period cannot be fixed upon when first Liverseege decided on pursuing the Arts; but, like many other men of genius, no doubt his mind was acted upon by incidental circumstances; and it was long too ere he discovered the true bent of his genius — Dramatic Painting; for the earlier periods of his youth were wasted in the drudgery of portrait-painting. On his first composition in this style being exhibited at Manchester, it immediately attracted the notice of many judges of taste; and from that time his affairs began to assume a more brilliant aspect, and he was enabled to pursue the studies most congenial to his feelings and habits. Every new composition afforded indubitable signs of the feli-



city of his choice, and of his rapid improvement in the art. He possessed a vivid perception of the beauties of Poetry and Romance; his compositions are derived chiefly from works of imagination, and are treated in a manner which clearly attests his aptitude for this particular style. His picture of the 'Black Dwarf,' taken from Scott's Novel, represents the interview between Isabella (on the evening of her intended marriage) and the Recluse, at the moment when the Dwarf is in the act of unsheathing his dagger, and Isabella is endeavouring to suppress her emotions of alarm. The painting is small, but tells the story in the most graphic and vivid manner. The *chiar'-oscuro* is also good, but the colouring is rather dry in its texture. It was the first subject he exhibited at the Royal Academy. When contemplating this composition, he was at a loss for a model for the Dwarf; so at length he made one of clay.

About five years ago, he began to come to London for three or four months at a time, to draw at the British Museum, and copy at the British Institution; and his copies at the latter place were admirably close in resemblance to the originals, especially those from Rubens, Vandyke, and Teniers. Indeed, he has gone so far as to say, that one copy which he made from Rubens, in the country, was so like, — that, to use his own words, — "Sir, they could not tell one from the other." During his last stay in town (for the purpose of study) he lodged at Mr. Bullock's, the printseller, then residing in the Strand, where he had great opportunities of copying prints and paintings: and one copy which he made from Stephanoff's 'Lovers' Quarrels,' engraved by C. Heath, was subsequently sold for no trifling sum. Liverseege, when in town, besides studying at the British Museum, drew, at an academy — now broken up — in Savoy Street, Strand. About this time he sent his probationary drawing to the Royal Academy, for admission as a Student; but in consequence of some informality in the address to the Keeper it was rejected.

To the Exhibition of the Society of British Artists in 1830,

he sent his painting called 'The Inquiry,' representing a country lad, with game, standing before a burly and pompous porter at the door of a country mansion. The characters here are very happily hit off: no force of colouring or exaggerated effect is aimed at, but simply a scene of nature. In the Exhibition of this Society in 1831, he had three paintings;—the 'Grave-diggers,' from Hamlet; 'Catherine Seyton,' and 'Benedicite, or Holy Daughter.' The excellence of the 'Grave-diggers' does not, perhaps, consist so much in the just expression of the individuals, as in its harmonious colouring, breadth, and freedom of pencilling, and the elevated feeling of its style. 'Catherine Seyton' is a portrait of his sister, painted with great freedom of handling and simple combinations of colour. The 'Benedicite' he painted when in London, after he had come up from Manchester, and it was received in the Gallery after the Exhibition opened. It represents a female veiled and kneeling before an altar, and a priest sitting beside her with extended hands, in the act of blessing her: the figure of the female is of great elegance, and her white dress and veil come into powerful opposition with the sable robes of the monk. This picture attracted the notice of Mr. Charles Heath, who gave the artist forty guineas for it. The 'Grave-diggers,' and 'Catherine Seyton,' are now the property of two gentlemen of Manchester.

In the Royal Academy Exhibition of 1831, Liverseege sent two pictures, 'Sir Peircie Shafton, and Mysie Happer,' from Scott's Monastery, and 'Hamlet and his Mother in the closet.' The first of these, in spite of the too long legs of Sir Peircie, is a very beautiful picture; the female, especially, is very delicately treated, and comes up fully to the description of her beauty given in the novel. This picture is now in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire, who purchased it the moment that he saw it, at the artist's own price of thirty guineas. The 'Hamlet and his Mother' shows his deep sense of the beauties of Shakspeare, and how well he could enter into the characteristics of the poet: the ghost of

Hamlet's father is depicted with all the feeling and poetry, without the extravagance of Fuseli; — altogether this is one of Liverseege's most imaginative compositions.

In 1830, he exhibited at the British Institution the 'Weekly Register,' representing a cobbler devouring with straining eyes the contents of Cobbett's last Register. And in the following year he had 'Captain Macheath in Prison,' representing this prince of highwaymen drowning his cares in "potations pottle deep;" — painted with great breadth and clearness of colouring. It was a commission from Mr. Hicks of Bolton, near Manchester, Liverseege's great friend and patron, of whom he always spoke with respectful gratitude, terming him his "best Friend."

Thus we have brought together the principal events of his brief career, down to the period when he last exhibited in London. Being a "Manchester man," of course the Committee of the Manchester Institution always paid him the greatest attention; and to their Exhibition in August, 1831, he sent four paintings: — 'The Register,' 'Don Quixote in his Study,' 'The Fisherman,' and another 'Don Quixote.' 'The Fisherman' he painted during his stay in London in the summer of 1831, and picked up his model at the bottom of Arundel Street, Strand; he composed the whole into a very picturesque and exquisite painting, representing the fisherman as hesitating whether he should take another pot or not. The scene is laid outside the door of a public-house: — on a table is the pot turned upside down, and the fisherman standing beside it, with hands in his pockets and a pipe in his mouth: the sea in the distance. The writer of this tribute to his memory was frequently with Liverseege while this picture was on the easel, and can bear witness to the ardency of the artist's feelings and arduous efforts to produce that beautiful effect of ease and freedom in pencilling, which many have ignorantly condemned as "too sketchy;" and which, on the contrary, constitutes one of his chief beauties and characteristics. The 'Don Quixote in his Study' was also painted in the summer of 1831, in London; the water-colour

sketch of which he had designed some time before; indeed, he said it formed one of his first efforts in water-colours; it differs from the oil painting, in having a wall back-ground instead of a curtain. Of the oil painting we shall hereafter speak.

When he last parted from his London friends and companions to return to Manchester, they looked forward with hope to the period when he would be again amongst them; and the intelligence of his decease struck them as a thunder-stroke, for they had received no information of any illness; and his last letters spoke of his being in London much earlier than usual, preparatory to taking up his abode entirely in town; thus yielding to the importunities of friends, — that being now firmly established in reputation, he should leave his dull life in the country to be in the centre of society in London. Although he was always ailing, yet no one expected his end so near; notwithstanding that he was himself at times very desponding and melancholy. On the 13th of January, 1832, his mortal career terminated, just when success had added vigour to his enthusiasm and genius, and his course to the temple of Fame promised to be both brilliant and rapid. Enough, however, had already been accomplished within the few years allotted him, to gain him the highest reputation, and to warrant us in the anticipation that had he lived, he would have placed himself amongst the few great painters of the country. It cannot indeed be said that his paintings are free from defects; but those defects consist only of such points as his genius would, in time, have overcome.

The ‘Don Quixote reading in his Study,’ before mentioned, he intended to send to the Liverpool Institution for the prize of fifty guineas; but he was persuaded by his Manchester friends to exhibit it in his native town, to give an éclat to their Institution. It is, perhaps, the best painting he ever produced; — displaying a fine eye for colour, and knowledge of chiar’-oscuro, and breadth. The Don is represented sitting; with a countenance noble and dignified, but wasted and careworn, and on a table before him are a

great book which he is reading, and an iron helmet; and to the left corner, in shade, are a globe and some large books; —the light strikes down from the left upon the table and book, and concentrates it there, and the yellow colour of the table-cover assists to diffuse it. The only extreme decided colour is his black velvet cap, relieved by a gold tassel. It was hinted to the artist that a little blue somewhere would improve it: "Oh no! by no means," he said; "it would then be too fiery." This picture was the admiration of every one who saw it in his studio. He commenced a copy of it in water-colours, which was spoiled, in consequence of his not being able to produce the same toned green; and he was obliged to do another, and put a wall back-ground with armour hanging on it to relieve its uniformity. This drawing he sold to Ralph Bernal, Esq., M. P., a great collector of water-colour paintings. Every object and particular colour in this truly admirable work is painted from the model (a friend sat for the figure of the Don); and indeed he never worked upon any design without having the various objects before him, disposed in the exact order in which he wished to represent them. This is the reason why his works possess that vivid air of identity and individuality, which cannot be preserved by any other means; consequently, a painter in this style should be possessed of a complete wardrobe, and various multifarious articles; but it was only a few days before leaving London that Liverseege bought a breast-plate and back of polished steel armour,—he already had a helmet. The above picture of 'Don Quixote' was exhibited at the British Institution in 1832, together with one called 'The Recruit,' (concerning which he had written up to London, to say that he had sold it for 130 guineas)—an enlisted country bumpkin in an alehouse: an admirable production, the water-colour sketch of which, also, he had completed some time ago.

Having now gone through his first-rate pictures, and adverted to their merits, we have only to point out his greatest defect, which is, that his figures are generally too long:—

though an exception to this is to be found in 'The Fisherman.' In every other respect no particular objection can be urged, — not even as to his drawing; for his faces and hands are always remarkably good: his colouring is clear, rich, and harmonious; not rich in the variety of colours, but in the harmony of such as he introduces, which is the true colouring of nature. His effects are never forced, never arise from the incongruous jumble of black and white, to which only mediocrity and ignorance resort. His handling is light, firm, and square, gleaned from his deep study of Rubens and Teniers. His feeling, or style, was original, at the same time highly poetical and refined.

During his long stay in London in the summer of 1831, he finished several pictures, both in oil and in water-colours. One in oil, which he did not live to complete, was 'Salvator Rosa among the Banditti:' representing him just a captive, his portfolio of drawings scattered about, and guarded by a solitary brigand, while all the others are asleep in various attitudes and groups. He also did another sketch in oil, from The Antiquary, 'Edie Ochiltree,' for Mr. D. Roberts, in return for an original drawing in water-colours by that gentleman. To show the good feeling that exists among artists towards one another, the merit of Liverseege brought him many friends among brother-artists, with several of whom he exchanged drawings; besides Mr. Roberts — Mr. Stanley, Mr. Holland, Mr. Ince, Mr. Vickers, jun., and one or two others, received reciprocal presents. Sketches in water-colours of 'Slender and Anne Page' he gave to an intimate friend.

The reason of his staying in London so much beyond his usual time, (for it was the latter end of July, 1831, before he left it,) was for the purpose of seeing the Duke of Devonshire, who had expressed his wish to that effect. He was often nearly out of patience with his Grace for keeping him from home: the Duke, however, as he afterwards said, fully compensated him for his detention, by the gratifying and honourable manner in which he treated him. He often spoke of this interview

with the Duke with great delight, and felt highly elated at the idea of his picture being placed amidst the works of the old masters: for, said he, "when I passed through the various rooms, and beheld the beautiful works hung there, I could not but feel proud that a production of mine would be amongst them!" The Duke told him that whenever he had any thing to dispose of, he should be very happy at any time to become its owner.

He completed another picture in water-colours, 'Sir John Falstaff and Bardolph.' For the hero of the buck-basket, a well known portrait-painter of the day sat, whose personal appearance certainly bespeaks a love of all the 'good things' that characterised his *great* prototype, "Honest Jack Falstaff." The oil-painting of this composition he had commenced not long before his death, and it is now only half finished: but even in this state it is valuable, because in it are concentrated all the energy and power of his genius. His forte was decidedly Dramatic Painting, in the school of Bonington; but he had not the latter's versatility of mind. Liverseege had no conception of landscape painting, — a composition of two or three figures being the utmost limit of his efforts.

Liverseege in height was about five feet five, of a thin spare body, and rather deformed in the left shoulder; complexion very pale; countenance restless and inquiring; his eyes especially always bespoke continual anxiety, and his mouth great nervousness and irritability. In temper he was irritable; which, however, did not arise from malevolence of nature, but was the effect of ill-health; — in disposition he was humane and generous; — in mind, elevated and refined; — in his manners, gentlemanly and courteous; yet with the air of one who was conscious of his superiority of genius; but in justice to his memory it must be added, that this feeling he never carried to offensiveness. In his dress and appearance he was neat and gentlemanly; and though a little vain, it was the vanity of a perfect gentleman, not of a coxcomb.

He always had a scolding ready for those intimate friends

who omitted visiting him for two successive days. He was subject to very sudden fits of illness, and was attacked several times when last in London; and when any one neglected calling for any time, he would at first be very angry; but he would soon become cheerful, and used to wind up his abuse by the exclamation of "Sir, you would leave one to get ill, dead, and buried, before coming to see one."

In his earlier youth he was very partial to private theatricals, and used to undertake the parts of old women. At times, however, he was very low in spirits, very melancholy; and when in such moods, he used to converse and philosophise on man and his future state, his powers, attributes, and destiny. Once he said, "I care not for the mere circumstance of dying, as I have no enjoyment in this life but what is derived from success in my pursuits; though it certainly would be very hard to be cut off just as I am commencing life, and establishing a reputation: I should not like to die until I had done some great work that should immortalise my name; — the hope of being remembered after death, is indeed a great consolation."

Of his contemporaries he always spoke in liberal terms, and was ever ready to acknowledge their abilities. Of Sir Joshua Reynolds and Sir Thomas Lawrence, he preferred the latter, because Lawrence's minute marking assimilated more to his own style: still, however, he always acknowledged the elevated genius of Reynolds. With respect to his own works, he was ever ready to adopt the suggestions of others; but used to express great anxiety as to what was said of them: he feared nothing so much as to be called a mannerist or a copyist.

In company Liverseege was sprightly, witty, and humorous, and delighted in nothing more than in being surrounded by half a dozen or more brother artists, and in allowing them to eat, drink, and be merry *ad libitum*. He proposed, when fixed in town, to keep a day in every week for such meetings in a room to be entirely fitted up with old-fashioned furniture, carved oak work, &c., armour, and various implements of



ancient warfare. He had Chalmers's Edition of Shakspeare, in one thick volume; and it was a saying of his, that he always accounted himself perfectly well whenever he could enjoy it without fatigue, and felt delighted at any time if any of his friends would undertake to read it while he was painting; for he could not read aloud himself for any time, nor walk up stairs without a respite of a few minutes. At one period, whenever he visited any of his bachelor friends whose apartments were up two stories, he used to be carried; but latterly he had much improved, and could walk some distance without fatigue. He always took great care of himself, and seemed likely, in spite of his troublesome disease, to live some years. He had a curious notion, that his heart was on the right side instead of the left.

We will conclude this short and hasty sketch, by an anecdote which was a source of much amusement to his friends. About three years ago, when in London, he began a design of 'Christopher Sly and the Landlady,' from Catherine and Petruchio, and for a long time looked about for a model for Christopher. At length he met with a cobbler, the very type of Sly in appearance; and as Liverseege never painted any thing but from Nature, of course he wished to see the cobbler drunk in reality: so he supplied himself with a bottle of gin, and plied his model well. But the bottle being finished, and the cobbler as "sober as a judge," he got another, which also went like so much water, and the cobbler as steady as ever. Liverseege became angry, and declared that he would not give him another drop, for that it would cost more in gin to make him drunk than the picture would fetch; and so he dismissed Crispin about his business, and relinquished the design of his picture.

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The foregoing Memoir we have taken (with some slight alterations) from "The Library of the Fine Arts."

## No. VII.

THE REVEREND

ADAM CLARKE, LL.D. F.S.A. AND M.R.I.A.

THE loss of a more pious, learned, indefatigable, and excellent man it has never been our melancholy duty to record. Rarely have the territories of death been honoured with richer spoils.

Adam Clarke was born, we believe, in the year 1760, at Magherafelt, about thirty miles from Londonderry; but his parents were natives of Great Britain. His father, a school-master, was the descendant of an English family of respectability; and his mother was a Scotchwoman, whose maiden name was Maclean. They had at least one other son, who settled as a surgeon in England, but has been dead many years; and two daughters, — one married to Mr. Thomas Exley, a mathematician of eminence in Bristol, and the other to Dr. W. M. Johnson, a Cornish clergyman.

Through the pious example and instructions of his parents, but especially of his mother, the mind of young Clarke was impressed, at an early period, with a sense of the importance of religion, which was cultivated under the ministry of Mr. Breedon, one of Mr. Wesley's earliest coadjutors. His father appears to have been engaged at this time in the culture of a small farm; and, though his son Adam received from him the rudiments of a classical education, it seems that some part of his time was occupied in assisting in field labour. About the age of fourteen he was sent to a Mr. Bemet, a manufacturer of linen, for the purpose of learning that business; but, whether from disgust, or from a strong predilection for the pursuit of knowledge, he shortly obtained

permission to return home. It is certain that his dissatisfaction was irrespective of his master, for whom, in the character of a friend, he retained a sincere and lasting esteem.

Through a preacher in connection with John Wesley, but whose name is not remembered, the existence of Adam Clarke, as a youth of promise, was made known to the founder of Methodism; who, without seeing him, invited him to become a pupil in Kingswood School, then recently established. With the consent of his Parents, he accepted the proposal; but his reception was not in accordance with the kindness of the invitation. He bore the inhospitality of his reluctant entertainer with the patience of a stout spirit, and sedulously applied himself to his books. His diligence and rapid progress changed at length the tone of feeling towards him, and commanded the admiration and respect of his master and his fellow-students. Whilst here, he purchased, out of his scanty pocket-money, and of his own accord, a Hebrew Grammar, the study of which laid the foundation of his stupendous acquirements in Oriental learning. It is evident, that the course of study prescribed by the rules of the school was not sufficient to satisfy his thirst for knowledge. "At an early age," he himself informs us, "he took for his motto, "Through desire, a man, having separated himself, seeketh and intermeddeth with all wisdom;" and no man ever more fully exemplified the adage.

It was not long before Mr. Wesley visited Kingswood, and made the acquaintance of his unknown protégé. Adam Clarke was called up, in compliance with the wish of the venerable man, who questioned him concerning his doctrinal views, his personal experience, his plan of preaching, and various other points; and, being satisfied with his replies, requested him to sit down. A profound silence, for a short time, ensued. Mr. Wesley then asked him if he was willing to become an itinerant preacher? The answer was, "I should be willing, if you thought me worthy." The remainder of the scene Dr. Clarke thus described:—"We all sat in profound silence; but my eye was fixed on Mr. Wes-

ley, who appeared motionless, with his eyes closed ; but a heavenly smile played on his countenance, which seemed to furnish indications of something more than human. At length, awakening from his enraptured meditation, he arose from his seat, and came to the place where I was sitting. Then, with a solemnity which I can never forget, he laid his hand on my head, while he uttered these memorable words : — ‘ May God Almighty out of heaven bless thee, my dear lad, and make thee useful in thy day and generation ! Hold thyself in readiness, and in a few weeks I hope to appoint thee to a circuit.’ ” Such is Dr. Clarke’s own account of his introduction to the itinerant ministry, in the connection in which he spent the whole of the subsequent part of his protracted life. This event occurred when he was but nineteen years of age.

His youth attracted great numbers of hearers wherever he preached ; but those who were drawn by curiosity were retained by admiration ; finding that, though young, he was well qualified, both by the gifts of nature and by the fruits of study, to discharge the holy office which he had undertaken. In fact, at the commencement, as at the close, of his ministerial career, he was exceedingly popular, and even in his first circuit, his preaching brought multitudes to the chapels, who seldom entered them on other occasions. Yet he did not escape from the persecution which raged against Mr. Wesley and his early coadjutors. In one of the Norman Isles \* he was rudely treated by the mob, who, putting a halter round his neck, drummed him out of the town, and threatened him with nothing short of death, should he renew

\* The following postscript of a letter which Mr. Clarke wrote to his friend and fellow-preacher, Mr. King, while at Guernsey, shows with what ardour he was at this time engaged in his ministerial labours. It is dated, “ La Terres, 25th December, 1786 : — I am determined, by the grace of God, to *conquer or die*, and have taken the subsequent for a motto, and have it placed before me on the mantel-piece :

Στήθ' εδραϊος ὡς ἀχμῶν τυκτομενος, καλὸν γὰρ ἀβλήτου δρεσθαι καὶ νικᾶν.

“ Stand thou as a beaten anvil to the stroke, for it is the property of a good warrior to be *fled alive*, and yet conquer.”

his attempt to preach among them; but, nothing daunted, he redeemed his pledge to do so; when, pleased with his courage, the leaders of the people declared that no one should molest him.

Mr. Clarke continued to travel in various circuits until 1805; after which he remained in London for several years, and devoted a great portion of his time to literature and bibliography. His first publication was "A Dissertation on the Use and Abuse of Tobacco," printed in 1797; his next, an undertaking of much more laborious character, was, "A Bibliographical Dictionary, containing a Chronological Account of the most curious Books in all Departments of Literature, from the Infancy of Printing to the Beginning of the Nineteenth Century; to which are added, an Essay on Bibliography, and an Account of the best English Translations of each Greek and Latin Classic," 1802, 6 vols. 12mo. and 8vo. — "The Bibliographical Miscellany, or a Supplement to the Bibliographical Dictionary, down to 1806," 2 vols. 12mo. and 8vo. About this period he became Honorary Librarian to the Surrey Institution, where his literary studies were greatly facilitated. In London he also made the acquaintance of several dignitaries of the Church, and other men of learning and distinction, who had heard of his fame as a scholar, or who came into contact with him when engaged in translations for the Bible Society. The earliest mark of public distinction which was conferred upon him was his election to be a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries. In 1805, he received the honorary degree of M.A., and, in the following year, that of LL.D., from the University of St. Andrew's (the latter being conferred unexpectedly, and in the most handsome manner); and he was subsequently chosen to be a Member of the Royal Irish Academy. He was, besides, a Member of some American Literary Associations, and was enrolled among the members of several other learned bodies, whose Journals contain some of his communications. He was also honoured with the notice of H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, whose valuable collection of books connected with

ancient learning, and particularly with biblical science, was enriched by the contributions of Dr. Clarke; and Dr. Clarke was sometimes a guest at Kensington Palace. On one, at least, of these occasions, a particular mark of distinction was conferred upon him — the royal carriage being sent to fetch him.

During the several years of his residence in London, Dr. Clarke was closely engaged upon his Commentary to the Bible; but, at the same time, he fulfilled the duties of his station as a preacher, and took a part in the management of various associations for literary, scientific, and benevolent purposes. He also edited several other literary works, of which an imperfect list is subjoined. Baxter's *Christian Directory* abridged. 1804. 2 vols. 8vo. — Claude Fleury's *History of the Ancient Israelites, their Manners, Customs, &c., with a Life of the Author.* 1805. 12mo. — *The Succession of Sacred Literature, in a chronological Arrangement of Authors and their Works, from the Invention of Alphabetical Characters, to the Year of our Lord 345.* 1807. 12mo. and 8vo. vol. 1st. (A second edition of which has recently been published, continued down to A.D. 1300, by his youngest son, the Rev. Joseph B. Clarke.) — Shuckford's *Sacred and Profane History of the World connected, including Bishop Clayton's Strictures on the work, with maps.* 1808. 4 vols. 8vo. — *Narrative of the last Illness and Death of Richard Porson.* — Sturm's *Reflections,* 4 vols. 12mo. — Harmer's *Observations, with his Life.* 4 vols. 8vo. 1816. — *Clavis Biblica; or, a Compendium of Scripture Knowledge.* 8vo. 1820. — *Memoirs of the Wesley Family,* 8vo. — Three volumes of *Sermons,* besides several single discourses and detached pieces; and many anonymous articles published in the *Classical Journal,* in some early numbers of the *Eclectic Review,* and in various other respectable Journals.

In the year 1807, Dr. Clarke was appointed one of the Sub-commissioners of the Public Records. Having been recommended on account of his extensive learning and indefatigable industry as a fit person to revise and form a

Supplement and Continuation to Rymer's *Fœdera*, he was desired by the Commissioners of the Records to prepare an Essay or Report on the best method of executing such an undertaking. Accordingly, in the beginning of the year 1808, he prepared a long and luminous Report on the subject, in which he gave a history of the origin and progress of that great national work, Rymer's *Fœdera*, and suggested a plan as to the best mode of selecting, arranging, and editing the materials necessary for its projected Supplement and Continuation. This Report was approved by the Commissioners, and orders were given to obtain admission for Dr. Clarke into all the public offices, libraries, and repositories, which it might be necessary for him to consult.

In the following year the Commissioners were informed that Dr. Clarke had been diligently employed since the month of March, 1808, in collecting materials at the British Museum, the Tower, the Rolls' Chapel, the Privy Council Office, &c., and comparing them with the contents of Rymer's printed work; whereupon he was requested to prepare a further Report upon the particulars of Rymer's plan, and upon the best mode of forming a Supplement and Continuation. In less than a month the Doctor produced a second and longer Report. This was followed, after some time, by a third and fourth Report; all of which abound with curious and interesting particulars, illustrative of the early periods of English history. After a consideration of these several Reports, the Commissioners came to the extravagant and unfortunate resolution, that the work would be best executed by a consolidation of all the old and new materials in a chronological series; and Dr. Clarke received directions to prepare materials for a first volume of a new edition. In this great undertaking he was assisted by his eldest son, Mr. J. W. Clarke, and Mr. Holbroke; but only three volumes of the new edition have been published, during a period in which several valuable addenda might have been prepared. Dr. Clarke saw the first and part of the second through the press.

But his learned Commentary on the Bible is the monument which will preserve the fame of Dr. Clarke to the latest times. It appeared under this title; "The Holy Scriptures, &c. &c. with the marginal Readings, a Collection of parallel Texts, and copious Summaries to each Chapter; with a Commentary and Critical Notes, designed as a Help to the better understanding of the Sacred Writings, 8 vols. 4to. 1810-26." The work was twice laid aside from indisposition, and once on account of a sudden rise in the price of paper. When he was ready to proceed with the publication, another Commentary by his friend Mr. Benson was announced, and Dr. Clarke withheld his own, not willing that the attention of the public should be divided between the two works. At length, however, the part of Genesis by Dr. Clarke was brought out; and eventually, notwithstanding many fears that he would not live to complete it, or at least to carry the whole of it through the press, it was entirely published. The following is the Doctor's own account of his commentary labours: "In this arduous labour I have had no assistants; not even a single week's help from an *amanuensis*; no person to look for common places, or refer to an ancient author; to find out the place and transcribe a passage of Greek, Latin, or any other language, which my memory had generally recalled, or to verify a quotation; — the help excepted, which I received in the chronological department from my own nephew. I have laboured alone for nearly twenty-five years previously to the work being sent to press; and fifteen years have been employed in bringing it through the press to the public; and thus about forty years of my life have been consumed."

It has been reported that the Doctor made large gains by his Commentary; but, though this and all his works had an extensive sale, his profit was small compared with the expense of time and labour which they had cost him. It is stated that he offered the copyright, which he bought back from Mr. Butterworth's executors, to Mr. Tegg, the bookseller, for 2000*l*. Dr. Clarke was engaged in revising the Com-



mentary for a second edition at the time of his death. In his "Lives of the Wesley Family," Dr. Clarke refers to the history of his own life, which he had then written (and probably he continued it to a very recent date), and which, it has been announced, will speedily be published. In the preface to one of his volumes of Sermons he also intimated an intention of making a distinction among his papers previous to his death, for the guidance of his executors, as to which portion of them should be published amongst his posthumous works. In doing this he appears to have been actuated by a dread of his Sermons being published in an imperfect shape from the notes of short-hand writers, for whom, he says, he spoke too quickly, though with sufficient distinctness. It seems that, when he was preparing for the press the volume in which he thus speaks, several of his Sermons were sent to him in the form in which they had been reported; and he found that they contained so little of what he had said, in his own words, or in its perfect shape, that he could make no use of them whatever.

In 1815, Dr. Clarke was persuaded by some of his friends, who had observed with solicitude the decline of his health, to relinquish, for a time, all public pursuits, and retire into the country. By their munificence, an estate was purchased for him at Millbrook, in Lancashire, towards which Mr. Jonas Nuttal presented 1000*l.*, and Mr. Henry Fisher, the proprietor of the Caxton Printing Office in Liverpool, 300*l.* Here he continued his Commentary, and brought it nearly to a close. The land which surrounded his house, and which consisted of several acres, is represented as having been highly cultivated, under the immediate direction of the Doctor, who found recreation in the intervals of study in making agricultural experiments. He also amused himself occasionally by the study of natural and experimental philosophy and of astronomy, for the prosecuting of which he had a choice apparatus. The location of so celebrated an individual among them attracted the visits of the neighbouring gentry, with whom

an excursion to Millbrook to inspect the library and museum was a favourite pastime.

It was in 1818, the third year of his residence at Millbrook, that, at the request of the Wesleyan Missionary Committee, and of Sir Alexander Johnston, he received into his house two Buddhist priests, whom that gentleman, at their own request, brought over from Ceylon, that they might be instructed in the principles of Christianity. His earnest desire for the due instruction of his two pupils caused him to compile his "*Clavis Biblica*," which was published in 1820. During twenty months the priests were carefully instructed by him in the English language and in the evidences of our holy religion; at the end of which time, being "fully convinced that they were sincere converts, at their own earnest request he admitted them publicly into the Church of Christ by baptism," conferring upon one of them his own name. No one doubted the sincerity of these supposed converts; but on returning to Ceylon, they resumed the functions of Teerunaxies, or high priests. It is said, however, that one of these persons is now acting as interpreter to the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ceylon, and that from the other Dr. Clarke last year received a letter, thanking him for the care and instruction he had bestowed upon him, and for having enlightened his mind on the subject of Christian verities.

In 1822, in compliance with the suggestion of Dr. Clarke, the Methodist Conference resolved to establish a mission in the Shetland Isles; and, as this was done during the presidency of the Doctor, it became a part of his official duty to correspond with the missionaries sent out, and to give them such directions as he might deem requisite. The missionaries met with considerable opposition; but, according to the Minutes of Conference recently published, no less than 1413 of the islanders are now members of the Methodist Society. In this portion of the vineyard, of which he may be considered the apostle, Dr. Clarke always took the most lively interest; and, at the request of the Conference, he continued from year

to year to correspond with the missionaries stationed there. He also visited Shetland in the summer of 1826.

In 1823, Dr. Clarke disposed of his residence at Millbrook, and came to reside in London; but he found that his health required the nourishment of country air; and accordingly he purchased a mansion called Haydon Hall, in the parish of Ruslip, about seventeen miles from London. In this abode he concluded his Commentary, on the 17th of April, 1826; and he occupied it till the time of his death. While here, as indeed for some time before he came hither, he did not often preach, his strength being no longer equal to the great physical exertion necessary in the delivery of one of his sermons in his manner. For many years the sermons he has preached have not exceeded the average of two or three weekly, and of late he has found it quite impossible to get through the effort of more than one on a Sabbath. The local preachers of the Windsor circuit were in the habit of preaching in a barn which the Doctor had fitted up as a chapel: and many of them relate with grateful recollection the fatherly counsels which he gave them when afterwards dining at his table.

In 1831, he was set down in the stations as a supernumerary; when he had travelled but one year short of half a century.

The last of his many great acts was the establishment, in the spring of 1831, of some schools in the province of Ulster, which, though thickly peopled, he found, to a great extent, without means of instruction. Such was the poverty of the inhabitants, that, out of 700 children, not one, male or female, had either shoes or stockings. The schools now contain multitudes of children, for several of whom Dr. Clarke provided clothing, and procured money to pay the teachers and other current expenses. It was for the purpose of visiting these seminaries that he went over to his native island a few months since, and he was obliged to return soon after landing, in consequence of an attack of illness. It has been stated, that at this time he was rather sceptical as to the existence of cholera in a malignant form; but when he was in Liverpool, attend-

ing at the late Conference, his opinion seems to have been changed. It is certain that the Doctor left Liverpool before the Conference had closed its sittings. From thence he proceeded to Frome on a visit to his son Joseph, a clergyman of the Established Church; and joined in the proceedings of a meeting convened for the purpose of promoting temperance, sobriety, and industry among the poorer inhabitants, at which the Bishop of the diocese, and several of the resident nobility and gentry, assisted; on which occasion he spoke with great power and feeling. From Frome he repaired to Bristol, and preached his *last* sermon at Westbury, near that city. On the 20th of August, 1832, he left Bristol on his way to the metropolis, and was met at Kensington by his friend, Mr. Hobbs, who brought him to his house in Bayswater, where he slept. On the day following he rode to Stoke Newington, and afterwards returned home to Haydon Hall. At this period Mr. Clarke (his nephew, and a surgeon in the navy) advised him to take castor oil, owing to the state of his bowels; and it was finally arranged, that Mr. Hobbs should fetch him on the ensuing Saturday to his house at Bayswater, where he had engaged to preach an anniversary sermon on Sunday the 26th. Mr. Hobbs repaired to Haydon Hall, according to agreement, when Dr. Clarke complained that his bowels were disordered, but said he hoped the complaint would speedily subside. They left Haydon Hall, and hastened to Bayswater. Towards evening the Doctor grew rather worse; but no apprehensions of danger were then entertained. Before five, however, on the morning of Sunday, Dr. Clarke had risen, and still suffering from his malady, had dressed himself, and, with his hat, bag, and cane in readiness, was waiting to leave the house. Mr. Hobbs found him thus equipped in the parlour; he stated that he was very ill, and requested to be taken immediately to his own home. A carriage was accordingly sought, but, prior to this, a medical gentleman was called in, who pronounced his case to be one of cholera. Other medical gentlemen attended, and various remedies were tried, but to no purpose. Mrs. Clarke arrived, to witness the companion of her life on the

verge of an eternal world, and unable to address her. His sons, Theodore and John, were also present. Soon after eleven at night he breathed his last, at the age of 72. His funeral took place at the Wesleyan Chapel, City Road, on Wednesday, the 29th of August. The hearse, containing the body, followed by three mourning coaches, left the house of Mr. Hobbs, at Bayswater, where he died, about twelve o'clock, and reached the chapel at one. Although the day was exceedingly wet, and one disappointment had already been experienced, great numbers of persons had assembled, waiting the arrival of the mournful procession, notwithstanding arrangements had been made to render the funeral strictly private.

The body, which had been closely soldered in a coffin of lead, was carried into the chapel, and rested near the door on supporters placed there to receive it. Accompanied by all the preachers present, the corpse was met by the Rev. Mr. Entwisle, who began the solemn service with, "I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord;" and read impressively that part of the awful form appointed for the occasion. When drawing towards the close, the reverend gentleman paused for a few moments, to impress upon all present the interesting solemnity of the scene before them, and then resumed his reading.

Three verses were then sung of the well-known hymn, commencing,

"Hark! a voice divides the sky,  
Happy are the faithful dead."

Mr. Entwisle then addressed a few words to those present. He need not, he said, say to any of them, "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?" They well knew this. For himself he acknowledged that he felt a kind of melancholy satisfaction in taking a part in the solemn services of the day, having been acquainted with his dear friend and brother, Dr. Adam Clarke, for nearly forty-five years. It was not his intention to deliver

such an address as ought, on such occasions, to be delivered; in due time an improvement would be made of the awful event—awful, not to him who had departed this life, and who now rested from his labours, but awful to them as a religious body, to the bereaved members of his family, and to a large circle of beloved friends. He expressed his earnest desire that, when it should please God to say to him, or to any one present, “Give an account of thy stewardship!” they might give that account with joy, and not with grief. Mr. Entwisle then concluded that portion of the services with an extempore prayer, in which he solemnly and affectionately commended the bereaved family to the protection and consolation of Almighty God, and prayed that the awful and mysterious dispensation of Providence might be duly improved by the family, by the religious body with whom the deceased had been so long connected, and by all who had assembled to witness the solemnities, or to pay their last tribute of respect to one by whose labours they had been so greatly benefited.

The friends and preachers now accompanied the body to the grave, where the service was resumed by the Rev. George Marsden, amidst the sighs and tears of nearly all that were assembled; and never, perhaps, was there a more attentive and serious audience.

The grave in which Dr. Clarke’s remains are interred, is next to the vault in which the ashes of Mr. Wesley moulder in repose. He often expressed his wish to be buried near to his spiritual father. When the body was consigned to the ground, all the relatives of the deceased were greatly affected, but none more so than Mr. John Wesley Clarke, his eldest son.

Dr. Clarke presided on three several occasions in the English Conference, and an equal number of times in the Irish Conference.

It is no small proof of his greatness in the pulpit, that no man perhaps ever drew congregations so large or of so mixed a character; wherever he went, he was eagerly followed by all classes. He brought his learning to bear upon his subject without any parade, and in the most instructive form; and

his native fervour, joined with the clearness of his conceptions and the vastness of his resources, never failed to elevate and inform his hearers.

His style of writing was unstudied. He wrote as he thought, and his thoughts were not about the graces of speech. Like Wesley, he sacrificed all mere ornament to plainness and intelligibility — the desire to shine to the wish to be useful; but this mode of proceeding was adopted by him at an earlier period of life than Wesley. The latter had well studied the belles lettres, and was a man of polite literature, as well as of solid learning. Dr. Clarke began his literary career as he finished it, studious of one thing only, and that was to convey the most information in the fewest and the plainest words. The consequence was, that though equally unpretending in their styles, they wrote differently. However plain and sententious, Wesley's words convey exactly the meaning which it is evident he wished them to convey; and according to his system of pointing, not a comma could be shifted or obliterated without impairing the punctuation. Dr. Clarke's style wants that evenness and precision. The redeeming qualities of his style consisted in its pregnancy and force, in a sterling and plentiful vocabulary, and in the dexterous management of iteration; and on practical subjects he wrote, as well as spoke, with the unction and the energy which spring out of acute sensibility and intimate experience.

As a friend, Dr. Clarke was always distinguished for his undeviating constancy. Free, affable, and communicative, he was at all times easy of access. In company, he was cheerful and familiar, without displaying any parade of learning, except when particular occasions called for a momentary emanation from his ample stores. His conversation abounded with anecdote and incident, sometimes derived from foreign sources, but more generally drawn from his own observations on men and manners, collected during his journey through life, and treasured up in a highly retentive memory. That his reputation, as a man of learning, had not made him

proud, is shown by the fact, that, though he had numerous opportunities of making the acquaintance of persons of distinction, all his intimate friends were chosen from among the quiet, the simple, and the unpretending. His disinterestedness was a remarkable trait in his character. At a time when he had the opportunity of reaping considerable emolument for his labours under Government, and he was asked what they could do for him, he replied, "Oh, nothing; I dwell among my own people." He was strongly attached to the body of Christians which owed so much to him, though he imagined that the obligation was all on the other side; for he has been heard to say, "I belong to the Methodists, body and soul, blood and sinews; this coat (seizing hold of his own sleeve) is theirs." But, though he refused to take any thing for himself, he used his influence to procure the advancement of others, among whom may be mentioned the Rev. Hartwell Horne; and notwithstanding he might doubtless have been rich, had the accumulation of money been one of his objects, he died poor.

He had twelve children, of whom six, three sons and three daughters, survive. The maiden name of his widow was Cooke. She was born at Trowbridge, in Wiltshire; and had two sisters, one of whom was married to the late Jos. Butterworth, Esq. M. P. Dr. Clarke has disposed, by will, of his effects. The chief part of his property consisted in his valuable library. It comprises some thousands of volumes in various languages, among which are many that are very ancient, scarce, and valuable. These, having been arranged under his own eye, are in such exquisite order, that he could at all times put his hand on a given volume, at a minute's notice. Of manuscripts, both ancient and Oriental, he has left a large and valuable collection, and a museum of natural and other curiosities.

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From "The Imperial Magazine," and "The Gentleman's Magazine."



## No. VIII.

## CAPTAIN SIR WILLIAM BOLTON, KNT., R.N.

SEVERE has been, to his distinguished family and friends, and to none more than to the present writer, the loss occasioned by the death of Captain Sir William Bolton, R.N., who departed this life on the afternoon of the 16th of December, 1830, aged 52 years; having been born at Ipswich on the 26th of December, 1777.

Sir William was the eldest son of the Rev. William Bolton, and nephew of Thomas Bolton, Esq., of Burnham in Norfolk, who had married Lord Nelson's eldest sister; and was himself married by special licence, on the 19th of May, 1803, to his first cousin, Catherine, daughter of the latter, niece of Nelson, and sister of Thomas Bolton of Brickworth and Landfort, in Wiltshire, Esq., the presumptive heir of Earl Nelson. Sir William has left three daughters: an only son he had the misfortune to lose. He was knighted the day after his marriage, on the honourable occasion of being proxy for Lord Nelson on his being invested with the insignia of his last additional orders. Nelson had previously, on the 16th, received his appointment as Commander-in-Chief of the British fleet in the Mediterranean; and, in his anxiety to join his station off Toulon, sailed from Portsmouth the same day he was thus invested. It had been signified to him, that he could be installed by proxy, provided a relation so stood for him; and he deputed his nephew Sir William accordingly.

Sir William's parents are both still living, and now reside at Norwich. His father was many years rector of Brancaster, in Norfolk, and of Hollesley, near Woodbridge, in Suffolk. Possessing himself a mind liberally endowed by nature, and

cultivated by application, his son imbibed, at an early age, a decided taste for the classics and polite literature. He passed 1786 and 1787 in France, with his parents, where he acquired a competent knowledge of the French language. He was full fifteen years of age before he went to sea. At that period he was a good classical scholar; but it was not until in after-life that he completely mastered Greek, and found in the works of the Greek writers a source of frequent and never-failing amusement, as well as in the writings of the Roman historians, satirists, and poets, with which he had been early acquainted. He likewise attained a competent knowledge of the German, Spanish, and Italian languages.

With all his attainments as a scholar, and his accomplishments as a gentleman, Sir William Bolton was nevertheless a thorough seaman of the genuine school. He was exceedingly fond of his profession in stirring times and circumstances favourable to its pursuit: and there was no manœuvre in managing, or evolution in working a ship, in which he was not systematically practised.

It was in the eventful year of 1793, when the French revolutionary paroxysm was at its height, and almost immediately after the execution of Louis XVI. and the subsequent declaration of war against England and Holland, that Sir William Bolton commenced his naval career as Midshipman on board the old *Agamemnon*, of 64 guns, at Chatham, soon after Nelson had been appointed to the command of her.\* In the *Agamemnon* he continued to serve under Nelson until August, 1795, when he was placed by him with Captain R. W. Miller, in the *Captain*, of 74 guns, to which ship Nelson shifted his broad pendant previously to the battle of St. Vincent.

Thus Sir William Bolton commenced in sharing as a youth in the most trying, if not the most arduous, of all Nelson's services; and was with him in all his responsible and memorable missions in the Mediterranean at this period.

\* Nelson was appointed to the command of the *Agamemnon* the 30th of January, 1793, and she was commissioned the 11th of February.

He had not been long in the *Agamemnon* before her first action with the enemy took place, off the island of Sardinia, on the 22d of October, when detached from the squadron under Commodore Linzee; in which, with only 340 men at quarters, in a running fight of three hours, she attacked one of their 44-gun frigates, with a corvette of 24 guns and a brig of 12. He served at the blockade of Toulon, where the *Agamemnon* was frequently engaged with the French batteries. He was with Nelson during the whole time of his blockade of Corsica, then in possession of the French; and during the memorable sieges of St. Fiorenza, Bastia, and Calvi, until the fall of one after the other in comparatively quick succession, and the entire expulsion of the French from that island. Soon after this, the French loudly threatened Corsica in return; and as their fleet in the Mediterranean was superior, sent it out accordingly, with express orders to attack the English. Only a partial action, instead of a general one, which had been expected, took place; this occurred in March, 1795. The *Agamemnon* alone attacked, in a running fight, the *Ca Ira*, of 84 guns, in company with a frigate; and the day after again attacked her, and the *Censeur*, 74, when both at length struck to her, — the former having lost nearly 300 men in addition to her previous loss, the latter 350. Young Bolton acted as aid-de-camp to Nelson in this action. The services of the *Agamemnon* in the Mediterranean up to this period had been most severe, and Nelson was not the man to exempt a relation of his own from the risk of death when honour was at hand.

Sir William was with him in the *Agamemnon*, when his squadron, as it was proceeding from St. Fiorenza to Genoa, in order to co-operate with the Austrian and Sardinian armies under General De Vins, in expelling the French from the Riveira di Genoa, was chased twenty-four hours by the enemy's fleet back to his own; and in the partial engagement which took place five days afterwards between the two fleets. He was with him in the whole of his anxious and memorable services during his blockade in co-operation with

**De Vin**, when Nelson's services, as is well known, were rendered ineffectual in consequence of that General's inactivity.

It has been stated that Sir William Bolton was, in August, 1795, placed by Nelson with Captain Miller, in the *Captain*, 74. In this ship, so renowned in naval history, both for Nelson's daring enterprise in boarding the *San Nicholas* and *San Josef*, and for the part it sustained in the battle of the 14th of February, 1797, off Cape St. Vincent, he served without intermission until May, 1797.

After the battle of St. Vincent, we find him serving successively with Nelson in the *Theseus*, 74, under the command of Captain Miller; and with the *Earl St. Vincent* in the *Ville de Paris*, 112, under the command of Captain the Hon. George Grey. He was, after the action, particularly recommended by Nelson to Earl St. Vincent, who, in a letter of his, dated June 19th, writes, — "I have seen your friend Bolton, who appears a steady young man; he shall soon be taken care of." He was accordingly appointed the next day acting Lieutenant of the *Colossus*, 74, Captain George Murray, — an appointment which was very soon afterwards confirmed by the Admiralty.

Those were the iron times of the naval service — the days in which midshipmen, in common with every man and officer in it, had hard service to perform, privations to endure, and personal risk to incur; of all which Sir William Bolton had his full share.

He was at the bombardment of Cadiz; and served as Lieutenant in the *Colossus*, with the fleet in the Mediterranean, until October, 1798; when, at Naples, he rejoined Nelson in the *Vanguard*, of 74 guns, Captain Sir T. Hardy; and on the 7th of August, 1799, he followed him into the *Foudroyant*, Captains Sir T. Hardy and Sir Edward Berry successively, in which he served until August, 1800. He was, consequently, in the *Foudroyant*, when, on the 10th of February, 1800, to the westward of Cape Passaro, in company with the *Success* and *Northumberland*, they captured

*Le Généreux*, 74, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Perrée, having a number of troops on board, from Toulon, bound for the relief of Malta; and when, on the 31st of March following, in company with the *Lion*, Captain Dixon, and *Penelope*, Sir H. Blackwood, they took, after a most obstinate and sanguinary engagement, *Le Guillaume Tell*, of 86 heavy guns and 1220 men, bearing the Flag Admiral Decrès, after her escape from Malta the night before. To the *Foudroyant* the termination of the battle has been attributed. The *Guillaume Tell*, it appeared, had but a short respite after her escape from the Nile.

With the exception of a short interval that he served in the *Guillaume Tell* with Captain T. Elphinstone, we find him serving as Lieutenant successively with Lord Nelson in the *San Josef* and *St. George*, both under the command of Captain Sir T. Hardy, until after the battle of Copenhagen, on the 2d of April, 1801, when he was promoted to the rank, as it was then called, of Master and Commander, and appointed to the *Dart* sloop-of-war, which he commanded until October, 1802, when she was paid off after the peace of Amiens. He was at the battle of Copenhagen; and served chiefly in the *Dart* with the fleet in the Baltic, after Lord Nelson had resigned the command.

In July, 1803, he was appointed to the *Childers* sloop-of-war, and followed Lord Nelson into the Mediterranean, where he served until the 5th of April, 1805, when he was made Post into the *Amphitrite* frigate; and a few days after, appointed to the command of the *Guerrière* frigate, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Knight. In the *Guerrière* he served at Gibraltar and in the Mediterranean until the 30th of September. He had not the good fortune to be present at the battle of Trafalgar — a circumstance which Nelson much regretted — exclaiming, “Billy, Billy, out of luck!” He had been appointed, or at least nominated, to the *Melpomene* frigate by Nelson, with express orders to join the fleet without delay: this was not to be; and further, this

nomination was cancelled after the battle of Trafalgar — in all probability, because Nelson was now no more !

In the middle of January, 1806, he was appointed to the command of the *Eurydice*, a much smaller rate ; and served in her until the same month in 1808, when he superseded Captain Mackay in the command of the *Druid* frigate, on the Irish station, and served in her until the beginning of August, 1810, when he superseded the Hon. Captain Capel in the *Endymion*, a fine large frigate, which he commanded on the same station until she was paid off at Plymouth, in May, 1812, in consequence of her requiring a thorough repair in dock.

In the *Eurydice* he served chiefly in the West Indies ; and in the *Druid* and *Endymion* frigates, cruising in the Bay of Biscay, and off the south and west coast of Ireland, as far as Madeira and the Azores, and their meridians in high northern latitudes ; both ships suffered much from the heavy gales and bad weather they repeatedly encountered on the Irish station. Speaking of the severe weather the *Endymion* had encountered on the Lough Swilly station, a midshipman, now a commander, once said, that she had been in a gale of wind for four months. The *Endymion* was also in the same gale in the winter of 1811 in which the *Saldanha* frigate was lost. Sir William Bolton stood out to sea in consequence of an indicating chance which he had observed in the barometer.

In the winter of 1809, in the Bay of Biscay, the boats of the *Druid* attacked, at a considerable distance from the ship, in a calm, a large French national brig, *Le Basque*, in company with another, but they were repulsed with loss. Both were lost sight of at night, owing to light winds having sprung up before dark ; but he fortunately saw and chased the next day the one that had been attacked, and captured her in the night.

Immediately after the *Endymion* had been paid off, Captain Sir William Bolton retired to Burnham in Norfolk, and enjoyed a short respite from service in domestic repose until June, 1813, when he was appointed to the command of the

Forth\*, a swift frigate of the largest class, which was destined to serve for a short time, first in the Baltic, and eventually on the coast of North America, until the peace between England and the United States took place; after which, in March, 1814, the Forth was ordered home from the Bermudas. During this service, Sir William captured *Le Milan* privateer, and the *Regent* American letter-of-marque.

Soon after the battle of Waterloo, he was selected to convey the Duchess d'Angoulême and suite to France, in which was also Mathieu the Count, afterwards the Duc de Montmorenci, ambassador on the part of France at the Congress of Vienna. On the Forth being paid off in September, 1815, Sir William Bolton again retired to Burnham in Norfolk, and was not afterwards employed in active service. In 1816, Sir William was induced to offer himself for the representation of Ipswich, but was unsuccessful.

Sir William Bolton was tall, erect, and graceful in his person, fair in his complexion, and handsome in his features, with a classic forehead, a fine Roman nose, and a full blue eye, which was exceedingly quick and intelligent. To see him, was to see a gentleman in mind and manner as well as figure. Such is a faint outline of the person of him, who was generally reckoned, when in his prime, one of the handsomest officers in the navy. To uncommon natural talents, and quickness of comprehension, was united a mind richly cultivated and highly polished, at the same time that it was endowed with the blander attributes of humanity; a mind not less remarkable for urbanity and feelings of social kindness, than for unobtrusive dignity and pride, according to Swift's acceptation of the term. In these he was too delicate and scrupulous, perhaps, when we consider the vanity of man; at least, he has been thought so by many of his friends. His sensibility, which was tremblingly alive, could brook nothing

\* In justice to Lord Melville, for whom Sir William had always a sincere regard, it is proper to mention here, that this last appointment to the Forth was sent by his Lordship to Mrs. Bolton, the eldest sister of Nelson, Sir William's aunt and mother in-law, implying a compliment to her, as well as deference to the memory of Nelson.

repulsive to either ; in short, no *cavalier* of yore, no lady's knight, no high-born and noble-minded maiden, could ever be nicer on these points than was Sir William Bolton. Whenever he waited on "the powers that be," it was in order to render the tribute of respect due to them, not to crave any favour: indeed, he seldom or never asked a favour for himself, although often for his friends, whom he was anxious to serve when he could. To say that Sir William Bolton was an affectionate husband, a tender parent, and a sincere friend, would be negative praise, indeed ; he was virtually all these, and a great deal more.

He was naturally averse to all display ; never claiming, or contending for superiority. He never took an unbecoming advantage of his brief authority, while in command ; on the contrary, to the officers under him he was invariably kind and friendly, and duly supported them in their authority. Whenever he had occasion to reprove an officer, or young gentleman, it was briefly, gently, and in a mild and subdued tone of voice. On these occasions, too, he was apt to intimate his disapprobation in gentle admonitions or hints, in a manner peculiar to himself, in which more was meant than met the ear. Estimating the feelings in the breast of gentlemen by his own, he would touch, but never wound them—much less openly or unnecessarily ; and was so fortunate as never to have occasion to try any one of his own officers or men by a court-martial. He was, to use a nautical phrase, captain of his own ship. He always saw and heard with his own eyes and ears, and judged for himself accordingly ; and although he duly supported his officers, and was as complaisant to them, individually, as one gentleman could possibly be to another, yet he would on no account tolerate the least oppression, or even illiberal proceeding, from a superior to an inferior, nor yet illiberality in any shape towards equals. Ingratitude and invidious meanness he could not endure ; and various are the instances that could be adduced of his abhorrence of any thing like calumny. To the young gentlemen in particular, who sailed under him, he was always good and indulgent,



and made due allowance for the youthful follies, while he reprobated the idea of turpitude in them; and to his men he was ever considerate and humane. In short, he was truly a man of letters, an excellent scholar, a thorough sailor, and a most amiable and honourable man; kind, humane, and feeling in his nature; social, affable, generous, and charitable in his disposition; polished in his manners; sincere and warm in his friendships; a Christian in his faith and hope. — Malevolence itself could not impugn his actions, founded as they were on integrity of heart.

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From "The United Service Journal."

## No. IX.

## MUZIO CLEMENTI.

**I**N the history of every art or science we meet with many names which, although of deserved, and perhaps even great, celebrity, suggest few, if any, ideas extraneous to themselves and their own immediate works. To chronicle the births, deaths, and performances of such men, is comparatively an easy undertaking; not so the task of compressing into a limited space the life and achievements of those few artists whose names will serve for ages as time-marks to the student, indicating the division of eras, and indissolubly connected with some great revolution or marked improvement. Of the latter class was Clementi: of the piano-forte school, whether we consider him as composer, performer, or instructor, he was the acknowledged patriarch; and in tracing the outlines of his professional life we hardly know on which we ought most to dwell — what he performed himself, or what he instructed or inspired others to perform. Some of the greatest pianists of the present day, while exulting in the reputation of pupils, and even pupils' pupils, of their own, feel a pride and satisfaction in hailing Clementi as their original master, the founder of their school; while men as celebrated as Steibelt, Woelfl, Dussek, and even Beethoven, have acknowledged that they owed to his works what circumstances prevented their deriving from his personal instructions. "Clementi," says Dr. Crotch, in his *Lectures* lately published, "may be considered as the father of piano-forte music; for he long ago introduced all the beauty of Italian melody into pieces calculated, by their ornamental varieties, to elicit the powers of the instrument, and display the taste as well as the execution of the performer." And in a subsequent passage of

the same work the author mentions the introduction of Clementi's sonatas into our chambers as having, in conjunction with the quartetts and symphonies of Boccherini and Haydn, "stamped a value on modern music which many of the admirers of the ancient school were disposed to acknowledge."

Muzio Clementi was born in the year 1752, in Rome, where his father followed the occupation of a chaser and embosser of silver vases and figures for the church service. He was related also to Buroni, afterwards principal composer at St. Peter's, from whom he received his earliest lessons in music. At six years of age he commenced sol-fa-ing: at seven he was placed under an organist of the name of Cordicelli, for instruction in thorough bass; and proceeded with such rapidity, that at nine years old he passed his examination, and was admitted to an organist's place in his native city. His next masters were Santarelli, who is considered by the Italians the last great master of the vocal school, and Carpini, the deepest contrapuntist of his day in Rome. While studying under Carpini, and as yet little more than twelve years old, young Clementi wrote, without the knowledge of his master, a mass for four voices, which was so much admired by his friends, that at length Carpini desired to hear it: although not much addicted to bestowing praise, even Carpini could not refuse his tribute of applause, adding, however, what was probably very true, that if the youthful composer had consulted his master, "it might have been much better."

About this time young Clementi's proficiency on the harpsichord, which, notwithstanding his other studies, he had assiduously practised, attracted the notice of Mr. Peter Beckford, then on his travels in Italy. Mr. Beckford prevailed on the parents to consign their son's future education to his care, and brought him to his seat in Dorsetshire, where the society and conversation of a family distinguished by literary habits and taste, as much as by wealth and rank, must have contributed in no small degree to inspire that relish for the whole circle of the belles lettres which led Clementi, independent of the study of his own art, to acquire

an uncommon proficiency in both the living and the dead languages, and an extensive acquaintance with literature and science in general. The plan of study adopted by such a man, left in early youth to steer his own course, undirected and almost unassisted, would afford, if completely developed, so many valuable lessons, that we regret our inability to lay more than an outline of it before our readers. The works of Corelli, Alessandro, Scarlatti, Paradies, and Handel, were the sources from which he derived instruction, and the examples on which he formed his taste; while at the same time he was indefatigable in the practice of the instrument to which he had devoted himself. But his ruling principle was, that steady and regular apportionment of every moment of time to its own pre-arranged occupation, which affords the surest promise of success, whatever may be our pursuits; and without which, no great results were ever achieved either in study or in action. To this Clementi, young as he was, adhered strictly: his sleep, his meals, his relaxation, and his studies, had each their appointed time and their fixed duration; and if by the demands of his patron on his society, or his powers of contributing to the amusement of the family or guests, or any other accidental circumstance, the order was broken, and that proportion of time which he had set apart for the study of his own profession curtailed, he drew upon the allotted hours of rest for the arrears; and would rise even in the cheerless cold of mid-winter, to read if he had light at command, or to practise on his harpsichord, if light as well as fire were unattainable. His success was equal to his zeal and assiduity; at eighteen he not only surpassed all his contemporaries in execution, taste, and expression, but had already composed (though it was not published till three years after) his celebrated Opera 2, — a work, which, by the common assent of all musicians, is entitled to the credit of being the basis on which the whole fabric of modern pianoforte sonatas has been founded; and which—though it is now, from the immense progress which manual dexterity has made in the last sixty years, within the powers of even second-

rate performers—was, at the period of its production, the despair of such pianists as J. C. Bach and Schroeter, who were content to admire it, but declined the attempt to play what the latter professor declared could be executed only by its own composer, or by that great performer of all wonders, and conqueror of all difficulties, the Devil.

While thus assiduous in the prosecution of his studies, Clementi was not, as many men of studious habits are, inattentive to his personal health. Aware of the injurious effects of constant sedentary application, he used every means that abstemiousness in diet, and a regular and judicious plan of exercise afforded, to counteract them; and by this plan he found his spirits unfailingly elastic, and his powers of application to study seldom wearied.

The time arranged by his father for his stay with Mr. Beckford was no sooner completed, than his love of independence determined Clementi immediately to quit that gentleman's house, and commence his career in the arena of the metropolis, where he was speedily engaged to preside at the harpsichord, in the orchestra of the King's Theatre; and his reputation increased so rapidly, that he soon received as high remuneration for his lessons or performances as Bach, or any of his most celebrated contemporaries. In 1780, at the suggestion of Pacchierotti, he determined to make a tour on the Continent, whither his compositions and the fame of his executive talents had long preceded him. In Paris, which was the first capital he visited, he remained till the summer of 1781, when he proceeded, by the way of Strasburgh and Munich, to Vienna, enjoying every where the patronage of sovereigns, the esteem and admiration of his brother musicians, and the enthusiastic applauses of the public. Accustomed to the measured and somewhat cold plaudits of an English audience, the first burst of Parisian enthusiasm so astonished him, that he frequently afterwards jocosely remarked, he could hardly believe himself the same Clementi in Paris as in London. In Vienna he became acquainted with Haydn, Mozart, Salieri, and many other celebrated musicians, then resident in that city; and played

alternately with Mozart, before the Emperor Joseph II. and the Grand Duke (afterwards Emperor) Paul of Russia and his consort. On one occasion, when the imperial trio alone were present, Clementi and Mozart were desired to play; some question of etiquette arising as to who should make the first display of his powers, the Emperor decided it by motioning Clementi to the instrument, saying at the same time, in allusion to his Roman birth, "*tocca all' eglese di dar l'esempio.*" Clementi having preluded for some time, played a sonata; and was followed by Mozart, who, without any further exordium than striking the chord of the key, also performed a sonata. The Grand Duchess then said, that one of her masters had written some pieces for her which were beyond her powers, but she should very much like to hear their effect; and, producing two, Clementi immediately played one, and Mozart the other, at sight. She next proposed a theme, on which, at her request, these two great masters extemporized alternately, to the astonishment, as well as delight, of their imperial audience. The plan was evidently premeditated, and hardly fair towards the eminent professors, who were thus surprised into an immediate competition and comparison of abilities. The result was equally honourable to them as men, between whom there was no unworthy feeling of jealousy, and creditable to them as artists, on whose talents no demand, however unexpected or unusual, could be too great.

In the course of his tour on the Continent, Clementi had written in Paris his Operas 5 and 6., and in Vienna his Operas 7, 8, 9, and 10. On his return to England, he deemed it necessary to publish his celebrated toccata, with a sonata, Opera 11., a surreptitious and very erroneous copy having been printed without his knowledge in France. About the same time he published his Opera 12., on the fourth sonata of which Dr. Crotch and Mr. S. Wesley afterwards gave public lectures. In 1783, J. B. Cramer, then about fourteen or fifteen years old, and who had previously received some lessons from Schroeter, and was studying counterpoint under Abel, became his pupil, and attended him almost daily, until

Clementi went again, for a short time, to Paris; whence, however, he returned the following year; and from 1784 to 1802 continued in London, pursuing his professional career with increasing reputation as an instructor, composer, and performer. The number of excellent pupils formed by him during this period, proved his superior skill in the art of tuition; the invariable success which attended his public performances attested his pre-eminent talents as a player; and his compositions from Opera 15. to 40. as well as his excellent "Introduction to the Art of Playing the Piano-forte," are a lasting proof of his application and genius.

About the year 1800, upon the failure of the house of Longman and Bröderip, by which Mr. Clementi lost considerably, he was induced, by the representations of some eminent mercantile men, to engage in the music publishing and piano-forte manufacturing business. A new firm was quickly formed, at the head of which was Mr. Clementi's name; and from that period he declined taking any more pupils, but dedicated the time which was not demanded by his professional studies or mercantile engagements, to improving the mechanism and construction of the instrument, of which he might be said to have first established the popularity. It was soon after his becoming a partner in the house which bears his name, that he arranged Haydn's Oratorio, "The Creation," for the piano-forte and to English words.

Availing himself of the peace of 1802, Mr. Clementi proceeded in the autumn of that year for the third time to the Continent; where he remained eight years. He set out, accompanied by his favourite pupil, Field, whose early perfection he had equal pride and satisfaction in exhibiting to the audiences of Paris and Vienna. In the latter city, he meant to have left his pupil under the instruction of the celebrated Albrechtsberger, while he himself proceeded to St. Petersburg; but when the moment of parting arrived, Field expressed such deep regret at being separated from his first master, that Clementi, unable to resist his entreaties, took him

on to the Russian metropolis, where he introduced him to all his friends, and laid the foundation of his fortune.

The principal piano-forte player and teacher in St. Petersburg, at the period of Clementi's arrival there, was a young professor named Zeuner, a native of Dresden, who immediately and successfully applied to the great master for instruction and advice in the pursuit of his studies, and became so attached to him, that when Clementi left Russia, Zeuner gave up all his pupils and connections in that capital, and accompanied his master to Berlin, and thence to Dresden, where he remained, prepared by the instructions of Clementi, to acquire the reputation to which he afterwards rose. After parting with Zeuner, Clementi took under his protection a very unassuming, but able young professor of Dresden, named Klen-gel, who accompanied him to Vienna, and, the following year, on a tour through Switzerland, and back to Berlin. About this time he also became acquainted with, and contributed in no small degree, by the exhibition of his own powers, to cherish and bring forward the then rising talents of Kalkbrenner.

In Berlin, Clementi married his first wife, and soon after set out with his bride on a tour to Rome and Naples; returning to Berlin only to lose his partner in childbed of that son, whose promising talents and dispositions were the pride of his father's declining years, and whose premature and melancholy fate, by the accidental discharge of his own pistol, must be even yet fresh in the recollection of our readers. To dissipate the sorrow occasioned by the loss of a beloved wife, the widower had recourse to travel: and, accompanied by another promising young pupil, Berger, he set off for Petersburg, where he found his old friend and scholar, Field, in the enjoyment of all that reputation and talent could give him—in fact, the musical idol of the Russian capital. After a short stay in Russia, he again plunged into the bustle and excitement of journeying, and proceeded to Vienna.

The death of his brother now called Mr. Clementi to Rome, to arrange the family affairs; which done, he was anxious to



return immediately to England. This, however, was more easily wished than accomplished. So completely had the war interrupted all communication, that for some time he had not even received remittances from London; and, as he told an intimate friend, had been obliged to live upon the snuff-boxes and rings which had been presented to him in the course of his travels: and the attempt to proceed from any part of the Continent, within his reach, to England, was attended not only with difficulty, but with danger. At length, after making short residences in Milan and other cities, he, in the summer of 1810, found an opportunity, which, though hazardous, he did not hesitate to embrace, and once more landed in safety on the British shores. In the following year he married his second amiable wife, then Miss Gisborne, a lady possessed of considerable talent and many accomplishments.

During the whole period of his residence on the Continent, he had published only a single sonata, *Opera 41.*: it is not to be supposed, however, that even in the bustle of travelling, either his mind or his pen was suffered to rest unemployed; on the contrary, he composed several symphonies for a full orchestra, and prepared materials for his "*Gradus ad Parnassum.*" His first publication, after his return, was an "Appendix" to his "*Introduction to the Art of playing on the Piano-forte.*" Subsequently he adapted the twelve grand symphonies of Haydn, for piano-fortes, flute, violin, and violoncello; the "*Seasons*" of Haydn, for voices and piano-forte; Mozarts overture to "*Don Giovanni*," and various select pieces from the vocal works of the same great master.

In the years 1820 and 1821, he published several original works for the piano-forte; his sonata *Op. 46.* (dedicated to Kalkbrenner); his capriccios, *Op. 47.*; a fantasia, *Op. 49.*; a set of sonatas, *Op. 50.* (dedicated to Cherubini); and an arrangement of the six symphonies of Mozart, for the piano-forte, with accompaniments. The latest of his original compositions not only exhibit much of the vigour which marked his earlier productions, but prove that he was not resting upon his oars while the tide of taste was floating by him.

In the mean time he also gave the musical world two elementary books, of the highest value; his "Practical Harmony," which was published in four volumes, between 1811 and 1815; and his "Gradus ad Parnassum," in three volumes.

The return of Mr. Clementi to his adopted country, as may be naturally expected, was hailed with expectation as well as delight, both by the profession and by the musical public. Those who remembered his past performances, looked anxiously forward to a renewal of their pleasures; while the young hoped to avail themselves of his instructions, or at least to have an opportunity of studying his manner, and forming or correcting their style by the contemplation of so great a master. All were alike doomed to disappointment: from the moment of his return to England, Clementi determined neither to take pupils nor to play in public; and, we believe, the only two instances in which (out of the bosom of his own family, or the circle of his immediate friends) his fingers have been heard on the keys, were first at one of the Philharmonic Concerts, in which a symphony of Haydn, containing at the end a few bars for the piano-forte solo, was selected for the purpose of enabling the assembled professors to boast that they had once more heard Clementi play; and the second and last at the dinner, to which that profession, some time after, invited their veteran associate.\*

Of the Philharmonic Society Mr. Clementi was one of the original founders, and he generally conducted a concert each season. To this society he presented two of his manuscript symphonies, the first of which was performed the 1st of March, 1819; and a grand overture, performed the 22d of March, 1824. In the same year he conducted also the performance of one of his own symphonies at the "Concert Spirituel."

Clementi had, during many years of his long life, been accustomed to receive all the rewards or praises that sove-

\* Of course we do not include in this statement his nearly annual appearance as conductor of the Philharmonic, but refer to solo playing only.

reigns or the public could bestow on superior talent; a compliment yet remained to be paid him, valuable as it was unsought — honourable as, in this country at least, it was rare. At the suggestion of Messrs. Cramer and Moscheles, it was proposed to call the veteran artist from his retirement to an entertainment, at which all the élite of the profession then in London, foreigners as well as English, should assemble to receive and congratulate, on his “frosty but kindly” age, the instructor of many, the admired and looked up to of all. A committee to regulate the arrangements was soon formed, and the entertainment took place at the Albion Tavern on the 17th of December, 1827. After several glees and songs, and after Moscheles had performed one of Clementi’s sonatas, Mr. C. Potter one of his capriccios, and Messrs. J. B. Cramer and Moscheles his duet, Op. 14., in a style worthy of their own talents and the presence of the composer, the toast, “The immortal memory of Handel,” was the signal for the veteran himself to approach the instrument, and, as the chairman, Sir George Smart, announced to the delighted company, “just touch the keys.” Clementi had throughout life been celebrated for his powers of extemporaneous playing; when drawing unpremeditatedly on the resources of his own mind, his fancy seemed as unbounded as his science, his delicacy as polished as his learning was profound. Early in his professional career, Dussek, when asked to play after Clementi had been extemporizing, replied, “To attempt any thing in the same style, would be presumption; and what sonata, what concerto, or what other regular composition, could a man play, that would not be insipid after what we have heard?” In his tours on the Continent, the most learned professors had been delighted by his feeling and invention, as much as they were astonished by his facility and resources. On this occasion he indulged his assembled friends with a last proof that his fancy was unfettered by age, and his finger unpalsied by years. Paying to the giant composer, whose immortal memory had just been drunk, the compliment which some future artist of equal eminence may pay to himself,

Clementi chose a subject from the first organ concerto as the theme of his performance, and then proceeded to extemporize in a style in which those who had been his contemporaries or pupils immediately recognised the undiminished powers of their old friend or instructor; and at which those who for the first time heard the more than septuagenarian artist, could hardly find terms to express their delight and surprise. The plaudits were long, loud, and to their object almost overpowering.

Mr. Clementi was a most amiable and social man, and very liberal and kind to his brother professors. Surrounded by all

“ Which should accompany old age ;  
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends ;”

his latter years afforded a bright proof of the respect and reward which, to the last moment of protracted life, will attend upon a youth spent in temperance and virtuous industry, and a manhood guided by honour, and dedicated to laudable ambition.

The death of Mr. Clementi took place at his cottage in the Vale of Evesham, Worcestershire, on the 16th of April, 1832. His remains were consigned to their long repose on the 28th of April, in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey, in the neighbourhood of Bartleman, Shield, Williams, and others, who have earned an honourable place in the musical history of their country. It was expected that the united force of the metropolitan choirs, assisted by many volunteers, would give to the musical solemnities an unusual power and grandeur; and this was in a measure realised, though the public demonstration of sympathy and respect, on the part of the musical world, fell far short of what had been anticipated. Among the followers of the corpse were—J. B. Cramer, Moscheles, Novello, Field, Horsley, Kramer, Sir G. Smart, &c. The musical service (with the exception of a composition by Mr. Horsley, to the words “ I heard a voice from Heaven,”) was the same as usual. Never were the mingled pathos and sublimity of the cathedral solemnities more intensely felt — not even when the glare of midnight

torches, the tolling of minute bells, and the measured thunder of artillery have lent their aid, at the obsequies of kings. The cheerful noon-sun shone through the cathedral windows when the procession began to move to that memorable verse, "Man that is born of a woman;" it was the illumination most befitting so clear and natural a spirit as Clementi.

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Principally from "The Harmonicon,"

## No. X.

**THE RIGHT HON. SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH, KNIGHT,**

**A PRIVY COUNCILLOR, ONE OF THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE  
AFFAIRS OF INDIA, M.P. FOR KNARESBOROUGH, AND D.C.L.**

**BY** the death of this distinguished and highly-gifted man, who beautifully united the philosopher with the man of the world, and added the accomplishments of the gentleman to the attainments of the scholar, another of the few links is broken which connect us with a former age; an age which calls up many bright, we may almost term them romantic, associations; and, compared to which, the times we live in do seem somewhat prosaic, notwithstanding the more substantial advantages we undoubtedly enjoy.

In close of the thirteenth century, the clan of the Mackintoshes, from which Sir James was descended, was a considerable tribe in the shire of Inverness. Late in the fifteenth century, a younger son of their then chief acquired Kellachie, an estate greater in extent than in value, and which was retained by his descendants until the beginning of the present century. In a curious account of the Earls of Sutherland, published five or six years ago, Angus Mackintosh is mentioned as a chief of considerable note in provincial tradition, and the leader of a clan in the reign of the first Mary. Another member of this Highland house is noted in the History of the Restoration; this was Donald Mackintosh, of Alldowrie, who was one of the Commissioners of Supply for his county in the first parliament of Charles the Second. It is not to be inferred from this that the entire clan espoused the Stuart cause. In the rebellion of 1715, indeed, they were unanimous in their preference of that unfortunate house; but in the more formidable affair of 1745, part of the clan were favourably disposed towards the house of Hanover; while

only a portion of them placed themselves under the banners of Lady Mackintosh, a heroine of the day, on the side of the Pretender.

The father of Sir James was John Mackintosh, Esq. of Kellachie, who, during the first years of a long military life, served in the German war, in the same regiment with Major Mercer, well known as the author of a small volume of elegant poetry. In a letter addressed by that accomplished gentleman to Lord Glenbervie, in 1804, sixteen years after the death of Captain Mackintosh, he observes of his friend and fellow-soldier:—"We lived together for two years in the same tent, without an unkind word or look. John Mackintosh was one of the liveliest, most good-humoured, gallant lads, I ever knew."

Captain Mackintosh was stationed with his regiment a considerable time in the garrison of Gibraltar; and it was in consequence of his frequent absence and service abroad that the care of his eldest son, the subject of this memoir, who was born at Alldowrie, on the 24th of October, 1765, devolved chiefly on an excellent grandmother, to whose instruction he was indebted, in no small degree, for the early discipline his mind received.

When young Mackintosh was thought old enough to be placed under male tuition, he was sent to Mr. Stalker, at the school of Fortrose, in Rosshire, where talents were elicited which gave encouragement to his friends to determine upon his receiving a university education. Accordingly, he was placed in King's College, Aberdeen, under Mr. Leslie, and also attended the lectures of James Dunbar, LL.D., Professor of Moral Philosophy, and Mr. William Ogilvie, Professor of Humanity. Here the late Rev. Robert Hall was his intimate companion. Having distinguished himself at Aberdeen by his proficiency in Greek and mathematics, he repaired to Edinburgh to finish his education.

At Edinburgh he spent three years, attending the lectures of Dr. Cullen and Professor Black, preparatory to taking up the degree of Doctor of Medicine, and applying himself to

regular practice in that profession. At that time Edinburgh was crowded with students; and the gaiety of the social circle in which young Mackintosh found himself, was, for a season, quite as welcome to his sanguine and sprightly spirit, as the most attractive science could prove to his more sober and enlightened judgment. This diversion was, however, but transient; for the understanding and heart of our subject had been too well cultivated not to enable him speedily to overcome the follies of fashion, and the indulgences of intemperance. He became a member of the Royal Medical Society (of which he was one of the Annual Presidents); and of the Speculative Society, originally instituted in 1764, for the purpose of improvement in public speaking. At the latter he distinguished himself, with Wild, Laing, and Gillies; names afterwards known in the southern portion of the island. Robertson, Smith, Clark, and Brown were then in the zenith of their fame at Edinburgh. Mr. Mackintosh was won by their celebrity to a profound study of their works; and that laid the foundation of the extensive knowledge for which he was afterwards so renowned. His mind soon became seriously directed towards general literature, and to moral, political, and speculative philosophy; in fact, to every subject in preference to that to which he had at first applied, but which at no period of his life he very diligently cultivated. He received his medical degree (on which occasion he composed a Latin thesis, "*De Actione Musculari*," ) in 1787, just at the time that he began to resolve on abandoning the profession, and devoting his life to more miscellaneous investigations and pursuits.

While in Edinburgh, the Earl of Buchan (brother of Lord Erskine), who was one of Mr. Mackintosh's most intimate friends, proposed uniting with him in the production of a life of Fletcher, the Scottish patriot; but we believe the plan was never carried into effect.

Soon after having taken his degree, Mr. Mackintosh travelled southward, in company with the eldest son of Sir James Grant, of Grant, who, about that period, became



Knight of the Shire for the county of Moray, and might have rendered essential service to the young physician, had he not shortly after fallen into a state of ill health, which obliged him to retire from active life.

In the mean time the attention of Mr. Mackintosh was rather diverted from his professional studies to the science of politics; and in 1789 he published a pamphlet on the Regency Question, in which he zealously defended the constitutional right of the heir-apparent to succeed his father in the royal power under existing circumstances. But the theory of Pitt on this subject triumphed over that of Fox, and the first essay of our literary hero shared the fate of the cause which he defended.

Foiled in this effort to obtain political celebrity, Mr. Mackintosh repaired to the Continent, to renew his medical studies, and prepare himself for some settled plan of life and action. After some time spent at Leyden, where he made the acquaintance of the principal literati of that University, he proceeded to Liege, where he was an eye-witness of the memorable contest between the Prince Bishop of that principality and his subjects; an event which might almost be called a forerunner of the French Revolution.

Scarcely had that comparatively petty quarrel subsided, when the Assembly of the States General of France commanded the attention of the world. Mr. Mackintosh returned to England, enthusiastically full of the sentiments which those great scenes were calculated to inspire. He arrived in the English metropolis, without influential friends, but confiding, as he well might, in the strength of his talents; for, in the spring of the year 1791, he astonished his contemporaries by the production of his "*Vindiciæ Gallicæ, or a Defence of the French Revolution and its English admirers, against the accusations of the Right Hon. Edmund Burke; including some Strictures on the late production of Monsieur de Calonne,*" an octavo volume of 379 pages. This dissertation he sold, when only partially composed, for a trifling sum; but the publisher liberally presented the author with triple the

original price. At the end of four months the first two editions were dispersed, and a third appeared at the end of August 1791. The talent displayed in this work procured Mr. Mackintosh the acquaintance of Sheridan, Grey, Whitbread, Fox, and the Duke of Bedford; and it called forth the following eulogium from Dr. Parr in his "Sequel:"—"In Mackintosh I see the sternness of a republican without his acrimony, and the ardour of a reformer without his impetuosity. His taste in morals, like that of Mr. Burke, is equally pure and delicate with his taste in literature. His mind is so comprehensive, that generalities cease to be barren; and so vigorous, that detail itself becomes interesting. He introduces every question with perspicuity, states it with precision, and pursues it with easy unaffected method. Sometimes, perhaps, he may amuse his readers with excursions into paradox; but he never bewilders them by flights into romance.

"His philosophy is far more just, and far more amiable, than the philosophy of Paine, and his eloquence is only not equal to the eloquence of Burke. He is argumentative without sophistry, fervid without fury, profound without obscurity, and sublime without extravagance."

Perhaps one of the finest passages in this celebrated Vindication, is the following character of Louis XIV.:—

"The intrusion of any popular voice was not likely to be tolerated in the reign of Louis XIV., a reign which has been so often celebrated as the zenith of warlike and literary splendour, but which has always appeared to me to be the consummation of whatever is afflicting and degrading in the history of the human race. Talent seemed in that reign to be robbed of the conscious elevation, of the erect and manly port, which is its noblest associate and its surest indication. The mild purity of Fenelon, the lofty spirit of Bossuet, the masculine mind of Boileau, the sublime fervour of Corneille, were confounded by the contagion of ignominious and indiscriminate servitude. It seemed as if the representative majesty of the genius and intellect of man were prostrated before the shrine of a sanguinary and dissolute tyrant, who

practised the corruption of courts without their mildness, and incurred the guilt of wars without their glory. His highest praise is to have supported the stage-part of royalty with effect. And it is surely difficult to conceive any character more odious and despicable than that of a puny libertine, who, under the frown of a strumpet or a monk, issues the mandate that is to murder virtuous citizens, to desolate happy and peaceful hamlets, to wring agonising tears from widows and orphans. Heroism has a splendour that almost atones for its excesses; but what shall we think of him, who, from the luxurious and dastardly security in which he wallows at Versailles, issues, with calm and cruel apathy, his orders to butcher the protestants of Languedoc, or to lay in ashes the villages of the Palatinate? On the recollection of such scenes as a scholar, I blush for the prostitution of letters; and as a man, I blush for the patience of humanity.”\*

The “*Vindiciæ Gallicæ*” had not been very long published, before Mr. Mackintosh was accidentally induced to open a correspondence with Mr. Burke, on account of a third party. This led to an interview, and to a visit to Beaconsfield; and on Mr. Mackintosh’s return to town it is said that he frankly owned to his private friends, that he was in some respects a convert to the arguments of his quondam antagonist. Whatever might be the cause, it is certain that the opinions which

\* At the time that Dr. Priestley was in seclusion at Chalfont, in Buckinghamshire, Mr. Mackintosh was passing along the high road through that village in a stage coach. His only companion was a dissenting minister, the late Rev. R. Morris, of Agmondesham, who had just before been taken up at his own door. As the coach passed through Chalfont, Mr. Mackintosh said to his unknown fellow-traveller,—“I hear that Dr. Priestley is in concealment somewhere in this neighbourhood.” “He is,” answered Mr. Morris, “living at yonder house.” “I hear too,” observed Mr. Mackintosh, “that a dissenting minister in these parts has been so rash as to allow the Doctor to preach in his pulpit.” “He has,” replied Mr. Morris. The conversation then turned on the French Revolution, in the course of which Mr. Morris warmly commended the “*Vindiciæ Gallicæ*.” Gratified by his praise, the author said,—“I, sir, had the honour of writing that book.” “And I, sir,” rejoined Mr. Morris, “am the dissenting minister who had the rashness to allow Dr. Priestley to preach in his pulpit.” A friendly correspondence was thus commenced between the parties, which ended only with Mr. Morris’s death, about twelve years ago.

Mr. Mackintosh entertained when he wrote the "*Vindiciæ Gallicæ*," afterwards became considerably modified.

At length, fully determined to abandon his original profession, Mr. Mackintosh, in 1792, entered himself as a student of Lincoln's Inn, and in 1795 was called to the bar by that Society; but did not for some years attain to any considerable practice. As a means of enlarging his income, and being, as he himself observed, "unwilling to waste in unprofitable inactivity that leisure which the first years of professional life usually allow, and which diligent men, even with moderate talents, may often employ in a manner neither discreditable to themselves, nor wholly useless to others;" he, in the year 1798, announced his intention of delivering a course of lectures, on "The Law of Nature and of Nations;" and applied to the Benchers of Lincoln's Inn to allow him to deliver it in their hall. The spirit of party at that time ran remarkably high, and threw considerable obstacles in his way. Political motives were ascribed to him; and it was even insinuated that his design was to foster in this country the revolutionary principles which had resulted in such dreadful excesses among the French. A complete refutation of the calumny was given in the publication of the Introductory Lecture, which was printed under the title of "*A Discourse on the Law of Nature and of Nations.*" The ability and sound principle which this work displayed secured universal approbation. Not only did Mr. Fox and his friends lavish their praises upon the author, but even Mr. Pitt, then a bencher of Lincoln's Inn, repelled the charges of his assailants, and spoke of the Discourse in terms of the highest praise:—"I have no improper motive for wishing to please you," he observed to Mr. Mackintosh; "but I must be permitted to say, that I have never met with any thing so able or so elegant on the subject in any language."

The consequence was, that Mr. Mackintosh delivered his course in Lincoln's Inn Hall, to a large and most respectable audience.—"In those Lectures on the Law of Nature and

of Nations," says Mr. Campbell, in an elegant sketch \* of the life and writings of Sir James Mackintosh, to which we have been much indebted in the composition of this little memoir, "Mackintosh, with the eye of a true philosopher, laid bare the doctrines of Rousseau and Vattel, and of a host of their followers, who borrowed their conceptions of the law of nature from the savages of the forest, or from the abodes of the brute creation. In order to establish a false theory, those men assumed that man was always out of his natural state when he was removed in the smallest degree from barbarism. Mackintosh dispelled this error. Speaking of the law of nature he says, 'It is *the law of nature*, — because its general precepts are essentially adapted to promote the happiness of man as long as he remains a being of the same nature with which he is at present endowed, — or, in other words, as long as he continues to be man, in all the variety of times, places, and circumstances, in which he has been known or can be imagined to exist; because it is discoverable by natural reason, and suitable to our natural constitution; because its fitness and wisdom are founded on the general nature of human beings, and not on any of those temporary and accidental situations in which they may be placed. It is with still more propriety, and the most perfect accuracy, considered as a law, when, according to those just and magnificent views which philosophy and religion open to us of the government of the world—it is received and revered as the sacred code, promulgated by the great Legislator of the universe, for the guidance of his creatures to happiness, guarded and enforced, as our own experience may inform us, by the penal sanctions, of shame, of remorse, of infamy, and of misery; and still farther enforced by the reasonable expectation of yet more awful penalties in a future and more permanent state of existence.' If Mackintosh had published nothing else than his 'Discourse on the Law of Nature and of Nations,' he would have left a perfect monument of his

\* Published in "The Metropolitan."

intellectual strength and symmetry. And even supposing that that essay had been recovered, only imperfect and mutilated,—if but a score of its consecutive sentences could be shown,—they would bear a testimony to his genius as decided as the bust of Theseus bears to Grecian art amidst the Elgin marbles.”

Although, after the general election in 1802, Mr. Mackintosh was retained as counsel in several controverted cases, and acquitted himself ably before Committees of the House of Commons, yet the prosecution, in 1803, of M. Peltier, editor of “*The Ambigu*,” for a libel against Buonaparte, then First Consul of France, and the ally of this country, was the first case of eminence in which he distinguished himself at the bar. On the 21st of February of that year, the trial took place in the Court of King’s Bench; and is a memorable event, if it were only on account of the distinguished men employed in it. Mr. Perceval, afterwards prime minister, was the attorney-general, and conducted the prosecution; and was seconded by Mr. Abbot, afterwards Lord Tenterden. Against this array of talent and power, Mr. Mackintosh appeared as the single counsel in Peltier’s defence. Nor had the defendant any reason to regret the choice he had made. It gave the zealous and ingenious young lawyer an admirable opportunity for introducing, with effect, his favourite topics—the bright prospects held out by the dawn of the French Revolution; the disappointment of the hope which it inspired, by the horrors in which it terminated; the adventurous and ambitious career which Buonaparte was pursuing; and the military despotism which was likely to be established upon the ruins of Gallic liberty. On these and other points, Mr. Mackintosh spoke with an energy and excellence far surpassing every hope that had previously been formed of his professional powers, and which established his fame as an advocate and orator of the highest rank. The commencement of his pleading is a singularly fine piece of noble and classical eloquence:—

“Certainly, circumstanced as he (my client) is, the most refreshing prospect which his eye can rest upon is an English

jury, and he feels with me gratitude to the Ruler of empires, that, after the wreck of every thing else ancient and venerable in Europe — of all established forms and acknowledged principles — of all long subsisting laws and sacred institutions — we are met here administering justice after the manner of our forefathers, in this her ancient sanctuary. Here, then, parties come to judgment — one the master of the greatest empire on the earth, and the other a weak, defenceless fugitive, who waves his privilege of having half his jury composed of foreigners, and puts himself with confidence upon a jury entirely English. Gentlemen, there is another view in which this case is highly interesting, important, and momentous — and, I confess, I am animated to every exertion I can make, not more by a sense of duty to my client than by a persuasion that this cause is the first of a series of contests with the Freedom of the Press. Viewing this, then, as I do, as the first of contests between the greatest power upon earth and the only press which is now free, I cannot help calling upon you to pause before the great earthquake swallow up all the freedom that remains among men. \* \* \* \*

“Every press on the Continent, from Palermo to Ham-  
burgh, is enslaved. One place only remains where the Press  
is free, protected by our government and our patriotism. It  
is an awfully proud consideration — that venerable fabric,  
raised by our ancestors, still stands unshaken amidst the  
ruins that surround us.”

This splendid speech was declared by Lord Ellenborough to be “the most eloquent oration he had ever heard in Westminster Hall.” A translation of it, by Madame de Staël, was circulated throughout Europe.

The reputation which Mr. Mackintosh had acquired from his “Lectures on the Law of Nature and of Nations,” obtained for him the appointment of Professor of General Polity and the Laws, in the East India College, at Hertford. From the period, however, of the trial which has just been adverted to, he was regarded by Government as an individual who might be employed with advantage to his country, in

some important office of her wide dominions. The Recordship of Bombay was offered to him; and, after some hesitation, he accepted the offer; on which occasion he received the honour of knighthood, on the 21st of December, 1803.

“In 1803,” says Mr. Campbell, “Sir James Mackintosh was appointed to the Recordship of Bombay, and arrived in India the following year. Though few men have been more spoken of, yet very little has been hitherto said of the extraordinary eminence with which he filled that important office. The annals of his Recordship would, of themselves, form a great chapter in judicial biography. In some of the trials at which he presided; his zeal for the wronged appellant, his perseverance in the detection of guilt, and the intellectual strength with which he tore to pieces the meshes of legal chicanery, unmasked the face of fraud, and took trembling innocence under the sacred protection of the judge’s ermine, excite an interest that is absolutely dramatic — nay, that is more than dramatic; for the scene is all truth, and the real triumph of reason and benevolence. On the Bench at Bombay, he immediately showed himself a great master — perhaps among the greatest that ever lived — in one of the most important of human sciences, — ‘Criminal Jurisprudence.’ That he owed his skill in this science to vast and laborious preparation was his constant boast: and if any boast can be justified, it is that of genius confessing the debts it has owed to labour. In his first charge to the grand jury of Bombay, July 17. 1804, he speaks of the intense pains which he had taken to prepare himself for this new field of action, where every object in society on which he had to reflect, was as remote from our own in point of manners, habits, laws, and notions of morality, as the locality of India is from our native soil. Already it might be said, to his praise, though to our regret, that we had at that time a Judge in the remotest part of the empire, who was not more remote in the locality of his Bench than in the level and grandeur of his mind, from the mass of his brother Judges at home, who



clung, and who still cling, both as legislators and lawyers, to their darling principle of 'ad terrorem.'

"In his first address to the jury of Bombay, to which we have alluded, he said that it had been one of his chief employments to collect every information about the character and morality of the people that were to be entrusted to his care, and about the degree and kinds of vice that were prevalent in their community. He compared himself, in this preliminary occupation, to a physician appointed in an hospital, who would first examine the books of the establishment, in order to make himself acquainted with the complaints that were most frequently to call for cure. To his deep regret he found that the most besetting sin of the native East Indians was that of perjury. More apposite remarks on the subject could scarcely be made than those which I shall quote from his speech on this occasion. — 'The prevalence of perjury,' he said, 'is, perhaps, a more certain sign of the dissolution of moral principle than other more daring and ferocious crimes, more terrible to the imagination, and of which the immediate consequences are more destructive to society. Perjury indicates the absence of all the common restraints which withhold men from crimes. It supposes the absence of all fear of human justice, and bids defiance also to all human laws; it supposes also either a contempt for public opinion, or, what is worse, a state of society which has ceased to brand with disgrace actions that ought to be infamous: *it is an attack on religion and law in the very point of their union.*'

"The warmth of his zeal, however, against this and every other crime, was always accompanied with enlightened philanthropy. 'Though it be reasonable,' he says, 'to examine the character of those over whom we have authority, and to calculate the mischievous consequences of crimes by just representations of their nature and tendency, it is very useless, and very unreasonable to indulge ourselves in childish anger and childish invective. When we are speaking of the moral diseases of great nations, the reasonable questions always are, how they have been produced, and how they are to be cured.'

“ Let us see how he proceeded in attempting the remedy of this perjurious disposition of the Indians, and how he awarded the punishment to the crime of perjury. He had already from his judgment-seat declared to the grand jury that he had the strongest repugnance to capital punishment ; and that he had no high opinion of the efficacy of transportation, either for reformation or for example. A native woman had been fully convicted of being guilty of wilful and corrupt perjury, while giving evidence on a trial of two individuals for murder, her testimony having been totally different from that which she had originally given before the coroner. During her examination as a witness, Sir James asked her whether she thought there was any harm in false swearing. She answered that she understood the English had a great horror of it, but that there was no such horror in her country. The reason of her silence as to the murder (in which she was probably the principal agent) she said was, that in her country, Ahmedabad, a fine of five rupees was imposed upon any one who spoke of a murder. Here, then, we have a striking instance of the effect of laws upon the manners of a people ; the very law holding murder in such abhorrence, as not to allow the mention of the crime, rendered its accomplishment more easy. Sir James sentenced this woman to five years’ imprisonment, during which period she had to stand once a year in the pillory, in front of the court-house, with labels on her breast and back, explanatory of the crime of which she had been guilty, and of the resolution of the Court to adopt the most rigorous means for the extirpation of this offence.

“ One of his most eloquent addresses was made on the trial of two young (native) officers, who were convicted of having conspired to waylay and assault by night two Dutchmen from Cochin, under very aggravated circumstances. There was no doubt of the culprits having designed the commission of murder ; but their design had been apparently formed under the influence of intoxication ; and it seems liable to suspicion, that they were both of them desperadoes,

in whose temperament there was some admixture of insanity. Whatever might be the grounds of his lenity, Sir James was determined that they ought not to be put to death ; though I infer from connected circumstances, that he took care that after their punishment of incarceration, they should not be let loose on society without some watch being placed over them, or some one being made their surety. The benevolence of his unwillingness to spill their blood, will not be lessened in our consideration, when we learn, that he had himself very nearly fallen a victim to those ruffians. Expecting to be called up to receive sentence of death, they had got knives, and were resolved to sacrifice their sentencer. Most fortunately their design was discovered ; but the discovery made no alteration in Sir James's conduct towards them. ' It has been my fate,' he said, ' in this place, to be obliged to justify the lenity rather than the severity of the penalties inflicted here. I think it is likely to continue so — for I have more confidence in the certainty than in the severity of punishment. I conceive it to be the first duty of a criminal judge to exert and to strain every faculty of his mind to discover in every case the smallest possible quantity of punishment that may be effectual for the ends of amendment and example ; I consider every pang of the criminal, not necessary for these objects, as a crime in the judge. I was employed,' he added, addressing himself to the culprits, ' in considering the mildest judgment which public duty would allow me to pronounce on you, when I learned from undoubted authority, that your thoughts towards me were not of the same nature. I was credibly, or rather certainly informed, that you had admitted into your minds the desperate project of destroying your own lives at the bar where you stand, and of signalling your suicide by the previous destruction of at least one of your Judges. If that murderous project had been executed, I should have been the first British magistrate who ever stained with his blood the bench on which he sat to administer justice. But I could never have died better than in the discharge of my duty. When I

accepted the office of a minister of justice, I knew that I ought to despise unpopularity, and slander, and even death itself. Thank God, I do despise them; and I solemnly assure you, that I feel more compassion for the gloomy and desperate state of mind which could harbour such projects, than resentment for that part of them which was directed against myself. I should consider myself as indelibly disgraced, if a thought of your projects against me were to influence my judgment.' After a most impressive admonition to return to a better state, he pronounced judgment upon them, to be imprisoned for twelve months."

Sir James sat seven years on the Indian Bench. While in India he was not wholly unmindful of the calls of literature. To his communications the "Asiatic Register" is indebted for a number of valuable facts relating to the Island of Bombay, its government, and its inhabitants; and we believe the late Dr. Buchanan was materially obliged to Sir James Mackintosh's researches for assistance in his voluminous works on India. The return of Sir James to England was hastened by a severe illness. He left Bombay in November 1811, retiring from the Recordership with a pension of 1200*l.* from the East India Company.

As soon as his shattered health would permit, Sir James Mackintosh became a member of Parliament. In July, 1813, he entered the House of Commons as representative for the county of Nairn. In 1818, he was elected for Knaresborough, through the influence of the Duke of Devonshire; and was re-chosen at the subsequent elections of 1820, 1826, 1830, and 1831.

On all questions of foreign policy and international law, on the Alien Bill, on the Liberty of the Press, on Religious Toleration, on the Slave Trade, on the Settlement of Greece, on Reform in Parliament, on the Right of our Colonies to Self-government, Sir James took a prominent part, and was always to be found on the side of freedom, justice, and humanity. But the consideration of the best means of amending the Criminal Law, after the death of Sir Samuel Romilly,

peculiarly devolved on him. The following extracts from several of his speeches show the enlightened views which he entertained on this highly important subject : —

“ If a foreigner were to form his estimate of the people of England from a consideration of their penal code, he would undoubtedly conclude that they were a nation of barbarians. This expression, though strong, was unquestionably true ; for what other opinion could a humane foreigner form of us when he found that in our criminal law there were two hundred criminal offences against which the punishment of death was denounced, upon twenty of which only that punishment was ever inflicted — that we were savage in our threats, and yet were feeble in our execution of punishments — that we cherished a system which in theory was odious, but which was impotent in practice from its very severity — that in cases of high treason, we involved innocent children in all the consequences of their father’s guilt — that in cases of corruption of blood we were even still more cruel, punishing the offspring when we could not reach the parent — and that on some occasions we even proceeded to wreak vengeance upon the bodies of the inanimate dead ? If the same person were told that we were the same nation which had been the first to give full publicity to every part of our judicial system — that we were the same nation which had established the trial by jury, which, blamable as it might be in theory, was so invaluable in practice — that we were the same nation which had found out the greatest security which had ever been devised for individual liberty, the writ of habeas-corpus, as settled by the Act of Charles II. — that we were the same nation which had discovered the full blessings of a representative government, and which had endeavoured to diffuse them throughout every part of our free empire, he would wonder at the strange anomalies of human nature which could unite things that were in themselves so totally incompatible. If the same foreigner were, in addition to this, told that the abuses which struck so forcibly on his attention were the abuses of the olden time, which were rather overlooked than tolerated, he might,

perhaps, relent in his judgment, and confer upon us a milder denomination than that of barbarians; but if, on the contrary, he were told that influence and authority, learning and ingenuity, had combined to resist all reformation of these abuses as dangerous innovations — if he were informed that individuals, who, from their rank and talents, enjoyed not an artificial, but a real superiority, rose to vindicate the worst of these abuses, even the outrages on the dead, and to contend for them as bulwarks of the constitution and landmarks of legislation, he would revert to his first sentiments regarding us, though he might, perhaps, condemn the barbarism of the present instead of the barbarism of the past generation.”

“I must be allowed to say, that there is a peculiar species of legislative injustice, in the application of the punishment of death to many crimes. The punishment of death is the punishment inflicted upon the highest crime known; and it is impossible that it can be justly applied, unless it be reserved for crimes of the highest enormity. If equal punishment be inflicted on unequal crimes, — gross, scandalous, flagrant, notorious injustice must be the consequence; and it must be a fault in every system of legislation, if it do not confine the highest penalty to the highest crime. By acting upon the contrary system, we produce a disproportion between the punishment and the offence for which it is inflicted. This is the peculiar fault of British legislation, that it does not make a distinction between a crime of the first class and that of an inferior degree; and that a similar discrimination is not made in the punishment appropriated to each. To make myself better understood, I shall just refer to the case of imprisonment for debt. The punishment of imprisonment is called by some jurists *a divisible punishment*; that is, it may be divided into different proportions, and thus applied to different kinds of crimes; but that is not, and cannot be the case with regard to the punishment of death. Death is the highest punishment which can now be inflicted for any crime. The feelings of this latter age do not allow of the barbarous aggravations of death practised by our ancestors, and we hang alike the sheep-stealer and the parricide.

“I do not suppose that any man will justify the horrible aggravations and refinements of cruelty by which our ancestors increased the severity of the punishment of death; but as long as the present system of equal visitation for unequal guilt continues, we are the authors of the most crying injustice. If our ancestors inflicted more than mere death, by adding the cruelty of torture, at least they had the excuse that they thereby observed something like a scale of punishments. Our ancestors, even in the remotest times, endeavoured to make the punishment in some degree bear a proportion to the crime. It is true that, in times of barbarous feeling, they put men to death by cruel and detestable means; but in so doing, they provided a scale of crime and punishment. Though we have, thank God, abolished that savage and unchristian practice, we have failed to establish a *descending scale*; and since it is impossible now to inflict more than death for the greatest crimes, our only resource is to inflict less than death for offences of minor aggravation. There are various crimes placed at a great distance, both as to enormity and depravity, below the crime of murder; and yet the punishment of death is indiscriminately inflicted upon all of them.”

He afterwards proceeded to observe on the degree of terror which, it is assumed, the punishment of death excites in the mind of criminals, and the feeling with which the spectators behold its infliction.

“The philosophic criminal,” said he, “may even imagine that at least there is something dignified in dying well, and that part of the infamy of his punishment may be compensated by the firmness of his endurance. He may feel that the infamy attached to it may be absorbed and extinguished in the blaze of a death boldly and patiently suffered, with a magnanimity and heroism worthy of a better cause. It is for that reason, among others, that I think the punishment of death ill adapted to the crime of forgery; and it is to be recollected that it is not mere justice, but manifest, signal, and conspicuous justice, which is necessary to satisfy the public. Hence it may be laid down as a maxim, with very few exceptions,

that the acts to which the punishment of death should be applied, should not only be in the highest degree dangerous to society, but should be attended with circumstances of violence and blood, leaving a deep impression on the mind of the community, and reviving indignation at the offender at the recollection of his crime. It is only to such fearful offences that the punishment of death should be applied. I do not mean to undervalue the guilt of forgery ; but I contend that, according to the general feeling of mankind, it is not that species of crime which, by subsequent reflection upon its circumstances, excites sentiments of indignation, or recalls a sense of the justice of the punishment."

As Chairman of a Committee of the House of Commons on the Criminal Law, in 1819, and in pursuance of its report, Sir James Mackintosh introduced six Bills in the course of May, 1820. Only three of these, however, were at the time persisted in ; and in the Commutation of Punishment Bill, only four offences were suffered to remain out of the eleven it was intended to commute. The remaining seven were expunged in the House of Lords.

One of Sir James Mackintosh's latest speeches was on the Bill relating to anatomical dissections. It is peculiarly characteristic of his mind, and is well worthy of notice at a period when so much difference of opinion exists on the subject it discusses. The earnestness with which Sir James entered on the question indicated his love of science, and his zeal for the welfare of mankind.

" Allow me," he observed, " to illustrate, by an imaginary case, the opposite effects of continuing to bar up, and of trying to widen, the only access to anatomical knowledge. If we were told that in some desert region of central Africa it was the practice of a tribe of savages to put to death annually a certain number of their own sick and wounded, we should surely listen to the story with a hope to find it false. But if it were added, that these murders were perpetrated, not by the instantaneous and merciful operation of the sword, the pistol, or the axe, but by a lingering torture for months or



years, we should require the strongest evidence to induce us even to listen to such a charge against cannibals themselves. If we were told that we were ourselves chargeable with equal barbarity, should we not cry out with the Syrian of old, 'Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?' But let us look at home. Let us not suffer ourselves to be paid in words, which, as was sharply and sagely said, 'are the counters of wise men, and the money of fools.' What is the substantial difference between the supposed barbarity in Africa, and the legal impediments to anatomy in Great Britain? In proportion to every degree in which anatomy declines, and medicine sinks, an additional number of human lives must be cut short. If the healing arts preserve life, their decay must destroy it. That their improvement has contributed to that prolongation of its average duration, which has taken place during the last half century, is what nobody but the most extravagant dealers in common-place paradox will venture to dispute. The main length of life chiefly depends on the treatment of children; and the decline of medical science must be attended, in its very beginning, by a real, though not nominal, massacre of infants. If, indeed, it were to kill at a blow, it might be a blessing to many. But its victims will 'die so slowly none can call it murder.' The bungling surgeon will make his instrument a means of more cruelty than the tomahawk: the ignorant physician will kill only by the protracted torture of disease. Let every man who calls out law or prejudice against dissection, consider whether he does not do his utmost to abate the means of lengthening life and (what is far more important) of alleviating misery. Let him deeply reflect, whether an inconsiderate word may not make an orphan, and an inflammatory sentence may not cause unspeakable agony to hundreds. What a fearful responsibility does he incur to all those who may suffer from the blow he has struck against the healing arts!

"I should be most painfully perplexed if I thought myself, in this case, reduced to the sad necessity of choosing between the means of relief to bodily suffering, and the

discipline which cultivates our moral feelings. I am not among those who under-rate the rites of sepulture : still less the regard for the remains of the dead, which has prompted mankind in every age to hold those rites sacred. I believe that such a regard is inseparable from affection towards the living. As the cannibal feeds his ferocity by vindictively devouring the flesh of his enemies, so, it seems to me, funeral honours may be said, in some measure, to return and replenish those sacred fountains of kindness and compassion from which they flow. But I will not believe that the moral culture of man is at variance with his bodily welfare. I am convinced that enquiry will discover means, sanctioned by the experience of other countries, by which, while the noble science of anatomy, and the beneficent arts of medicine and surgery, are preserved among us, the alarms of affection may be appeased, and the sanctuary of the grave rendered more inviolable. I believe that a plan may be found, which will spare the feelings of every known or discoverable person; and I conceive that to require more would be fantastic extravagance. I believe, with equal confidence, that if things go on as they now threaten, we shall close the better part of the means of instruction in the medical sciences; but that a miserable remnant must still be scantily supplied by that system of clandestine and contraband disinterment, which shocks the heart of the mourner, — degrades science, as well as renders its profession odious; — and becomes, like smuggling and poaching, a school in which men are fitted for the worst crimes.”

The following able and discriminating critique on the character of Sir James Mackintosh as a parliamentary speaker, we quote from “The New Monthly Magazine.” It is, we believe, from the pen of Mr. Lytton Bulwer.

“Sir James Mackintosh never spoke on a subject without displaying, not only all that was peculiarly necessary to that subject, but all that a full mind, long gathering and congesting, has to pour forth upon any subject. The language, without being antithetic, was artificial and ornate. The

action and voice were vehement, but not passionate; the tone and conception of the argument, of too lofty and philosophic a strain for those to whom, generally speaking, it was directed. It was impossible not to feel that the person addressing you was a profound thinker, delivering a laboured composition. Sir James Mackintosh's character as a speaker, then, was of that sort acquired in a thin House, where those who have stayed from their dinner have stayed for the purpose of hearing what is said, and can, therefore, deliver up their attention undistractedly to any knowledge and ability, even if somewhat prolixly put forth, which elucidates the subject of discussion. We doubt if all great speeches of a legislative kind would not require such an audience, if they never travelled beyond the walls within which they were spoken. The passion, the action, the movement, of oratory which animate and transport a large assembly, can never lose its effect when passion, action, movement, are in the orator's subject — when Philip is at the head of his Macedonians, or Catiline at the gates of Rome. The emotions of fear, revenge, horror, are emotions that all classes and descriptions of men, however lofty or low their intellect, may feel :—here, then, is the orator's proper field. But again; there are subjects, such as many, if not most, of those discussed in our House of Commons, the higher bearings of which are intelligible only to a certain order of understandings. The reasoning proper for these is not understood, and cannot therefore be sympathised with, by the mass. In order not to be insipid to the few, it is almost necessary to be dull to the many. If our Houses of legislature sat with closed doors, they would be the most improper assemblies for the discussion of legislative questions that we can possibly conceive. They would have completely the tone of their own clique. No one would dare or wish to soar above the common-places which find a ready echoing cheer : all would indulge in that vapid violence against persons which the spirit of party is rarely wanting to applaud. But as it is, the man of superior mind, standing upon his own strength, knows and feels that

he is not speaking to the lolling, lounging, indolently listening individuals stretched on the benches around him: he feels and knows that he is speaking to, and will obtain the sympathy of, all the great and enlightened spirits of Europe; and this bears and buoys him up amidst any coldness, impatience, or indifference, in his immediate audience. When we perused the magnificent orations of Mr. Burke, which transported us in our cabinet, and were told that his rising was the dinner bell in the House of Commons; when we heard that some of Mr. Brougham's almost gigantic discourses were delivered amidst coughs and impatience; and when, returning from our travels, where we had heard of nothing but the genius and eloquence of Sir James Mackintosh, we encountered him ourselves in the House of Commons, — on all these occasions we were sensible, not that Mr. Burke's, Mr. Brougham's, Sir James Mackintosh's eloquence was less, but that it was addressed to another audience than that to which it was apparently delivered. Intended for the House of Commons only, the style would have been absurdly faulty; intended for the public, it was august and correct. There are two different modes of obtaining a parliamentary reputation: a man may rise in the country by what is said of him in the House of Commons, or he may rise in the House of Commons by what is thought and said of him in the country. Some debaters have the faculty, by varying their style and their subjects, of alternately addressing both those without and within their walls, with effect and success. Mr. Fox, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Canning were, and Lord Brougham is of this number. Mr. Burke and Sir James Mackintosh spoke to the reason and the imagination rather than to the passions; and this, together with some faults of voice and manner, rendered these great orators (for great orators they were) more powerful in the printed reports than in the actual delivery of their speeches. We ourselves heard Sir James Mackintosh's great, almost wonderful, speech upon Reform. We shall never forget the extensive range of ideas, the energetic grasp of thought, the sublime and soaring strain

of legislative philosophy, with which he charmed and transported us; but it was not so with the House in general. His Scotch accent, his unceasing and laboured vehemence of voice and gesture; the refined and speculative elevation of his views, and the vast heaps of hoarded knowledge he somewhat prolixly produced, displeased the taste and wearied the attention of men who were far more anxious to be amused and excited than instructed or convinced. We see him now! his bald and singularly formed head working to and fro, as if to collect, and then shake out his ideas; his arm violently vibrating, and his body thrown forward by sudden quirks and starts, which, ungraceful as they were, seemed rather premeditated than inspired. This is not the picture which Demosthenes would have drawn of a perfect orator, and it contains some defects that we wonder more care had not been applied to remedy."

Sir James Mackintosh was elected Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow in 1822, and again in 1823. On the 1st of December, 1830, he was appointed one of the commissioners for the affairs of India.

Several years ago, Sir James undertook a great historical work, on the affairs of England since the Revolution; the progress of which was necessarily much impeded by his parliamentary duties, and also, unhappily, by the state of his health. "This work," says Mr. Campbell, "which he meant to have been his monument for posterity, would have undoubtedly been ushered in by a prefatory synopsis of preceding English history. The two volumes which he actually brought out in 1830 and 1831, in Lardner's Cyclopædia, I take to have been an expansion of the prefatory matter, which he intended for his greater history. But in these volumes he was obliged to have in view the amusement of popular readers more immediately than he probably contemplated in the structure of his larger work. His object, he says, in these two volumes, was to give all the information which men of different pursuits and of little leisure may think it necessary to have always within their reach. He

gives his book the name of a Manual; and when he wrote that humble word, it was probably with a sigh to Heaven, that it would give him years and strength to finish the other work, his chief intended intellectual monument.

“ There is something, at the first view, unpleasant in conceiving a man like Mackintosh, with a mind whose deep speculations would require a good long lifetime for ordinary men to study, sitting down to write a book for men of *little leisure*; but on closer examination of the subject, it will occur that we scarcely recognise profound thinkers by a surer test than that they save the bulk of men from the pain of elaborate thought. They simplify truth at a glance. Locke, Bacon, and Montesquieu afford abundant examples. That Mackintosh has done this in a certain and very considerable degree, in his Manual of English History, I do honestly believe; nor would I wish that the world had lost that Manual upon any terms, unless, perhaps, on the condition that he had finished his larger history. I pretend not, indeed, to come armed at all points, by that fresh and full research which the subject would require, to defend those two volumes against every objection which criticism, both oral and written, has brought against them. During their preparation he had grown a veteran in fame, and from the exaggerating tendency of the popular mind he had to satisfy absurd anticipations. Among familiar facts he was expected to introduce novelty,—among the ‘lying chronicles’ he was expected to establish harmonious testimony,—and over ages of events, from Boadicea to Bacon, he was to expound every thing at once palpably to the school-boy, and profoundly to the philosopher. My own opinion, if it may be heard amidst the myriad buzz of criticism, is, that he has wonderfully solved the difficulty of making history at once amusing to the fancy, elevating to the understanding, and interesting to the heart. I scarcely know two volumes from which, considering their depth of thought, the simplest mind will be apt to carry off more instruction, nor from which the most instructed minds, if I may judge of such a mental class, would be likely, considering

the manual and popular object of the work, to carry off more sound and pleasant impressions.

“As to the perfect correctness of the light in which he has exhibited every historical fact, I should exceed my commission if I were to speak in more than general terms. The *ἀκρίματον πῦρ* of inquisitive discernment seems, to my humble apprehension, always to accompany him in his path as an historian; but to prove, or to disprove, whether that light ever failed him in certain dark periods of English annals would, for an opinion of any value, require to come from the most experienced English antiquary. It has been objected to him that he has too frequently put faith in the authority of More, and in that of the chroniclers Hall and Grafton. Those men wrote, it is well known, as the ‘very indentured servants’ of the Tudor dynasty; and it has been pertinently asked, whether men, stating, by their own confession, that they wrote at the instance of his highness (Henry VIII.), should never omit a displeasing fact, never modify the appearance of an event? Assuredly the supposition is inadmissible; but then, on the other hand, has Mackintosh really held up More, Grafton, and Hall as irrefragable authorities—has he not rather sought to sift their truths from their misrepresentations? and when the miner cannot find pure metal, can we blame him for putting crude ore into the smelting furnace? Supposing that in utter scepticism he had abandoned those writers, where else was he to seek for informants? and it would surely be rather a sweeping assertion to say, that they are always incredible.

“When I find him, therefore, in his manual of history departing from certain historical opinions, which I know he once entertained, I am rather inclined to suspend my judgment on the matter altogether, than for a moment to suspect his latter and changed opinion to have been formed undeliberately. I remember, for instance, that he was once a Walpolite in his faith as to the numerous crimes of the third Richard. I had the pleasure of seeing that monarch personated by Kean, at Drury Lane theatre, in the company of Madame de Staël and

my illustrious friend. Sir James spoke at great length on the exaggerations of Richard's traditional character, and I recollect our laughing heartily at what we then conceived to be a true hypothesis started by Walpole; namely, that the bones found in the Tower, and supposed to be those of one of the princes, were really the bones of an old ape who had escaped from the menagerie. Poor fellow! if it was so, how little had he thought, amidst his mops and mows, that he should ever be mistaken for a prince of the blood royal! But Sir James Mackintosh, in his history of that period, comes back again nearer to the Shakspearian idea of Richard's character; and the opinion, whether right or wrong, must have been at least well weighed before he uttered it."

When we contemplate the life of this distinguished man — distinguished in the paths of politics, philosophy, and literature, possessing the highest order of talents, the best desire to render those talents useful, and that situation in the state which, of all others, would seem the best calculated to aid his abilities and wishes; — and then consider the little, with all these advantages and excellent dispositions, which, during a long life, he was able to perform — it becomes impossible not to feel both regret and surprise. His literary productions consist, chiefly, besides those which have been already mentioned, of his published Speeches, of various articles in the Monthly and Edinburgh Reviews, of a Life of Sir Thomas More, and of a Dissertation on Ethical Science, in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*.

Sir James Mackintosh was in his person well made, and above the middle stature. He was regularly handsome in his youth, and even in the decline of life, and under afflicted health, was a person of prepossessing and commanding appearance. His countenance had a changeful mixture of gay and grave expression, a shrewdness combined with suavity, that heightened and accorded with the charm of his conversation; and of conversation no man was a greater master. The companion of all the most distinguished men of his own time, Sheridan, Parr, Burke, Romilly — as intimately acquainted



with all the great men of antiquity ; with a mind replete with ancient lore and modern anecdote ; equally ready on all subjects, philosophy, history, politics, personal narrative (and most that was remarkable in that most remarkable period which may just be said to have ceased passed under his eye) ; eloquent without pomposity ; learned without pedantry ; gay, and even witty, without affectation ; there never was a man possessed of more advantages for colloquial intercourse ; — and great as his loss must be to the public in general, it is those who knew and approached him, even the most distantly, by whom he is likely to be the most deeply and affectionately deplored.

Sir James had been unwell for some time ; but the attack of which he died may be said to have originated in an accident. About the beginning of March, 1832, while at dinner, he attempted to swallow a portion of the breast of a boiled chicken ; but the morsel remained in his throat, and gave rise to several distressing symptoms in deglutition and respiration. At the end of two days the obstruction was removed by an emetic, and it was found to consist of the flesh of the chicken, with a portion of thin bone, upwards of an inch in length, embedded in its centre, and projecting at one side in a sharp point. The effects of the accident completely unsettled his general health. He afterwards laboured under increasing debility, and occasional attacks of severe pains in his head, shoulders, and limbs. A few days before death the pains suddenly ceased. Febrile symptoms set in, and the head became affected. Although this change was met, and in a great measure subdued, by the treatment prescribed by his medical attendants, the consequent debility was too great for his constitution to resist, already oppressed by the weight of sixty-six years. Sir James Mackintosh anticipated the near approach of his dissolution with the greatest firmness, and with the most perfect resignation to the Divine will ; retaining, nearly to the last, the command of the powerful mental faculties which distinguished him through an arduous life. His decease took place on the 30th of May, 1832, at his

house in Langham Place. He was buried on the 4th of June, at Hampstead. Among the carriages in the procession were those of the Lord Chancellor, the Dukes of Bedford and Devonshire, the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Earl of Carlisle, Lords Holland and Dover, Right Hon. C. Grant, Sir Robert Inglis, Bart. M. P., &c.

In 1789, Sir James Mackintosh married Miss Stuart of Gerrard Street, sister to Mr. Charles Stuart, the author of several dramatic pieces; in whom he found a woman, endeared to him not only as the mother of his children, and the partner of his heart, but as the faithful friend to whom he could freely unburden himself, and who urged him on to overcome his almost constitutional indolence. She died in 1797, leaving three daughters; of whom the eldest was married to Claudius John Rich, Esq. Resident at Bagdad, who died October 5. 1831; the second daughter, Catherine, was married, in 1812, at Bagdad, to Sir William Wiseman, Bart.; she died in 1822, leaving four children; the third daughter was married to Mr. Erskine of Bombay. In 1798, Sir James married, secondly, a daughter of J. B. Allen, Esq. of Cressella, in Pembrokeshire. By this lady he had two daughters and one son.

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The materials for the foregoing memoir have been derived, among other sources, from the "Public Characters," and from various respectable periodical publications.

## No. XI.

## JOSEPH SHEPHERD MUNDEN, ESQ.

MR. MUNDEN was the son of a poulterer in Brook's Market, Holborn, where he was born, in the year 1758. His father died soon afterwards, leaving his widow with slender means; and Munden was thrust upon the world to seek his fortune at twelve years of age. He was placed in an apothecary's shop, but soon left it for an attorney's office. He was next apprenticed to a law-stationer, and became "a hackney writer:" his master died and was succeeded by an older man, of the square-toed fraternity, who taxed Munden with being a macaroni more than a tradesman. Munden, in consequence, parted from his master, and once more returned to the office of a solicitor. They who remember Munden, a staid-dressing man in later years, may smile at his early observance of the glass of fashion.

About this time Munden appears to have imbibed a taste for the stage, and with it an admiration of the genius of Garrick; indeed, he had seen more of Garrick's acting than any of his contemporaries in 1820, Quick and Bannister excepted. Acquaintance with an actor fed Munden's *penchant* for the stage, but did not fill his pocket. Both started for Liverpool, the actor upon an engagement, but Munden in *hope* of one; the latter engaged in the office of the Town Clerk, but only realised his hope in copying for the theatre, walking in processions, and bearing banners, at one shilling per night! At length he acted the first Carrier in Henry IV.

He next joined a company at Rochdale, which he soon left, and returning to Liverpool, smothered his dramatic passion for two years, when he started for Chester. He entered that city with his "last shilling," which he paid for admission to

the theatre, little thinking of provision for the night. Yet Munden, in later life, was a prudent, parsimonious man. At the close of the performance he fell in with a person who had been a butcher's apprentice in Brook's Market, and who, remembering young Joseph's antic tricks, gave him good cheer, and money for his return to London. On the road, necessity overtook him, when, meeting a Warwickshire militia-man, who was marching to the town at which he was billeted, Munden prevailed on the soldier to represent him as a comrade. The trick told: he was ordered to the general mess-room, and received as one among the warriors; and his lively humour made him king of the company for the night. Next morning the regiment mustered, and Munden was told to follow and be enlisted; but, as he had obtained all he wished, a supper and a bed, he left his military friends to their glory, and proceeded to London. The recital of these circumstances induced O'Keefe to introduce the incident in the part of Nipperkin, in *Sprigs of Laurel*, or *Rival Soldiers*.

Munden again returned to the law; but once more emerged from it, and joined a company at Leatherhead, as a representative of old men. That theatre was burnt; and Munden next played at Windsor, with tolerable success, at half a guinea per week; and subsequently at Colnbrook and Andover. He returned to London, and thence went to Canterbury, in 1780, to play low comedy characters, where he first became "a favourite." After other provincial engagements and a short trial of management at Sheffield, Munden appeared, December 2. 1790 (a few nights after the first appearance of Incledon), at Covent Garden theatre as Sir Francis Gripe, in the *Busy Body*, and *Jemmy Jumps* in the *Farmer*; his extraordinary success in which parts, after the impressions made by Parsons and Edwin, was little short of a miracle. His popularity now became settled. He was the original representative of *Old Rapid*, *Caustic*, *Brummagem*, *Lazarillo* (*Two Strings to your Bow*), *Crack*, *Nipperkin*, *Sir Abel Handy*, *Sir Robert Bramble*, *Old Dornton*, &c. In

1797 and 1798, he played at the Haymarket, but his summer vacations were chiefly filled up by engagements at the provincial theatres. Munden remained at Covent Garden Theatre till 1813, when he joined the Drury Lane company. Here he remained until May 31. 1824, when he took his farewell of the stage, in the characters of Sir Robert Bramble in the Poor Gentleman (Oxberry appearing for the last time, on the same night, as Corporal Foss), and Old Dosey, in Past Ten o'Clock. He read his farewell address, thus rendering it strikingly ineffective, since his spectacles became obscured with tears. The leave-taking had a touch of real tragedy which few could withstand.

In private life he was generally esteemed by a very numerous circle of acquaintance, not more on account of his convivial qualities than for others more substantial. A tendency to parsimony has, it is true, been objected to him as a failing; and several ludicrous anecdotes are in circulation of the skill and tact with which he not only contrived to evade a demand upon his pocket, but even to become a gainer by the attempt. The well-known story of the exchange of his old cotton umbrella for the new silk one of a friend, who requested a keepsake from him, is a case in point. In the sterling qualities which constitute the character of an honest and upright man, he was, however, by no means deficient. He was one of those who reflect credit upon the profession, by always conducting himself with great propriety: punctual and correct in all his transactions, he brought up a numerous family, giving his children an excellent education.

Mr. Munden retired with a moderate fortune, and lived in a respectable style in Bernard Street. He was subject, however, to frequent and severe fits of the gout; to which disorder he at length fell a victim, on the 6th of February, 1832, in the 74th year of his age, leaving a widow, a daughter, and a son; the last a gentleman of considerable literary acquirements. His will has since been proved by the oath of Frances Munden, his widow, and one of the surviving executors, John Rigge, Esq., the other surviving executor

having renounced the probate. The personal effects are sworn under 20,000*l.*, and are bequeathed, in trust, for the benefit of the widow and children of the deceased. The will is dated the 12th of July, 1810. There are five codicils in the will, and two or three trifling legacies to friends. There is also a bequest of 20*l.* to his son Valentine Munden; and the testator gives as a reason for leaving him such a small sum, that he had advanced him 500*l.* in his lifetime. Mr. V. Munden was a second officer in one of the Hon. East India Company's ships, and died at St. Helena, about fifteen years ago.

Munden's style of acting was exuberant with humour. His face was all changeful nature: his eye glistened and rolled, and lit up alternately every corner of his laughing face. He has been blamed for grimace; but it should be remembered that many of his characters verged on caricature. That he could play comic characters chastely was amply shown in his Polonius; and that he could touch the finer feelings of our nature was exemplified in his Old Dornton, in Holcroft's affecting play of the Road to Ruin. The following admirable description of him is from the pen of Mr. Charles Lamb, and was originally published in "The London Magazine."

#### ON THE ACTING OF MUNDEN.

"Not many nights ago I had come home from seeing the extraordinary performer in Cockletope; and when I retired to my pillow, his whimsical image still stuck by me in such a manner as to threaten sleep. In vain I tried to divest myself of it, by conjuring up the most opposite associations. I resolved to be serious. I raised up the gravest topics of life, — private misery, public calamity. All would not do.

' ————— There the antic sate  
Mocking our state,'

his queer visnomy — his bewildering costume — all the strange things which he had raked together — his serpentine rod, swagging about in his pocket — Cleopatra's tear, and the

rest of his relics — O'Keefe's wild farce, and *his* wilder commentary — till the passion of laughter, like grief in excess, relieved itself by its own weight, inviting the sleep, which, in the first instance, it had driven away.

"But I was not to escape so easily. No sooner did I fall into slumbers, than the same image, only more perplexing, assailed me in the shape of dreams. Not one Munden, but five hundred, were dancing before me, like the faces which, whether you will or not, come when you have been taking opium — all the strange combinations which this strangest of all strange mortals ever shot his proper countenance into, from the day he came commissioned to dry up the tears of the town for the loss of the now almost forgotten Edwin. O for the power of the pencil to have fixed them when I awoke! A season or two since, there was exhibited a Hogarth Gallery. I do not see why there should not be a Munden Gallery. In richness and variety the latter would not fall far short of the former.

"There is one face of Farley, one face of Knight, one (but what a one it is!) of Liston; but Munden has none that you can properly pin down, and call *his*. When you think he has exhausted his battery of looks, in unaccountable warfare with your gravity, suddenly he sprouts out an entirely new set of features, like Hydra. He is not one, but legion: not so much a comedian as a company. If his name could be multiplied like his countenance, it might fill a play-bill. He, and he alone, literally *makes faces*: applied to any other person, the phrase is a mere figure, denoting certain modifications of the human countenance. Out of some invisible wardrobe he dips for faces, as his friend Suett used for wigs, and fetches them out as easily. I should not be surprised to see him some day put out the head of a river horse, or come forth a pewitt, or lapwing — some feathered metamorphosis.

"I have seen this gifted actor in Sir Christopher Curry — in Old Dornton — diffuse a glow of sentiment which has made the pulse of a crowded theatre beat like that of one

man; when he has come in aid of the pulpit, doing good to the moral heart of a people. I have seen some faint approaches to this sort of excellence in other players. But in the grand grotesque of farce, Munden stands out as single and unaccompanied as Hogarth. Hogarth, strange to tell, had no followers. The school of Munden began, and must end with himself.

“Can any man *wonder* like him? Can any man *see ghosts* like him? or *fight with his own shadow* — ‘*SESSA*’ — as he does, in that strangely-neglected thing, the Cobbler of Preston, where his alternations from the Cobbler to the Magnifico, and from the Magnifico to the Cobbler, keep the brain of the spectator in as wild a ferment as if some Arabian Night were being acted before him. Who like him can throw, or ever attempted to throw, a preternatural interest over the commonest daily-life objects? A table, or a joint-stool, in his conception, rises into a dignity equivalent to Cassiopeia’s chair. It is invested with constellatory importance. You could not speak of it with more deference, if it were mounted into the firmament. ‘A beggar, in the hands of Michael Angelo,’ says Fuseli, ‘rose the Patriarch of Poverty.’ So the gusto of Munden antiquates and ennobles what it touches. His pots and his ladles are as grand and primal as the seething-pots and hooks seen in old prophetic vision. A tub of butter, contemplated by him, amounts to a Platonic idea. He understands a leg of mutton in its quiddity. He stands wondering, amid the common-place materials of life, like primeval man with the sun and stars about him.”

Subsequently to Munden’s death, the subjoined letter appeared in “The Athenæum.”

*To the Editor of the Athenæum.*

“Dear Sir,

“Your communication to me of the death of Munden made me weep. Now, Sir, I am not of the melting mood; but, in these serious times, the loss of half the world’s fun is



no trivial deprivation. It was my loss (or *gain* shall I call it?) in the early time of my play-going, to have missed all Munden's acting. There was only he and Lewis at Covent Garden, while Drury Lane was exuberant with Parsons, Dodd, &c., such a comic company as, I suppose, the stage never showed. Thence, in the evening of my life, I had Munden all to myself — more mellowed — richer, perhaps, than ever. I cannot say what his change of faces produced in me. It was not acting. He was not one of my 'old actors.' It might be better. His power was extravagant. I saw him one evening in three drunken characters. Three Farces were played. One part was *Dosey* — I forget the rest: — but they were so discriminated, that a stranger might have seen them all, and not have dreamed that he was seeing the same actor. I am jealous for the actors who pleased my youth. He was not a Parsons or a Dodd, but he was more wonderful. He seemed as if he could *do* any thing. He was not an actor, but something *better*, if you please. Shall I instance *Old Foresight*, in 'Love for Love,' in which Parsons was at once the old man, the astrologer, &c.? Munden dropped the old man, the doater — which makes the character, — but he substituted for it a moon-struck character, a perfect abstraction from this earth, that looked as if he had newly come down from the planets. Now, *that* is not what I call *acting*. It might be better. He was imaginative; he could impress upon an audience an *idea* — the low one, perhaps, of a leg of mutton and turnips: but such was the grandeur and singleness of his expressions, that that single expression would convey to all his auditory a notion of all the pleasures they had all received from all the legs of mutton and turnips they had ever eaten in their lives. Now, this is not *acting*, nor do I set down Munden amongst my old actors. He was only a wonderful man, exerting his vivid impressions through the agency of the stage. In one only thing did I see him *act* — that is, support a character; it was in a wretched farce called 'Johnny Gilpin,' for Dowton's benefit, in which he did a cockney. The thing ran but one

night; but when I say that Liston's *Lubin Log* was nothing to it, I say little: it was transcendant. And here, let me say of actors — *envious* actors — that of *Munden*, Liston was used to speak, almost with enthusiasm due to the dead, in terms of such allowed superiority to every actor on the stage — and this at a time when Munden was gone by in the world's estimation — that it convinced me that *artists* (in which term I include poets, painters, &c.) are not so envious as the world think. I have little time, and therefore enclose a criticism on Munden's *Old Dosey* and his general acting, by a gentleman, who attends less to these things than formerly, but whose criticism I think masterly.

C. LAMB.

“ ‘ Mr. Munden appears to us to be the most *classical* of actors. He is that in high farce, which Kemble was in high tragedy. The lines of these great artists are, it must be admitted, sufficiently distinct; but the same elements are in both, — the same directness of purpose, the same singleness of aim, the same concentration of power, the same iron casing of inflexible manner, the same statue-like precision of gesture, movement, and attitude. The hero of farce is as little affected with impulses from without, as the retired Prince of Tragedians. There is something solid, sterling, almost adamant, in the building up of his most grotesque characters. When he fixes his wonder-working face in any of its most amazing varieties, it looks as if the picture were carved out from a rock, by Nature in a sportive vein, and might last for ever. It is like what we can imagine a mask of the old Grecian Comedy to have been, only that it lives, and breathes, and changes. — His most fantastical gestures are the grand ideal of farce. He seems as though he belonged to the earliest and the stateliest age of Comedy, when, instead of superficial foibles and the airy varieties of fashion, she had the grand asperities of man to work on, when her grotesque images had something romantic about them, and when humour and parody were themselves heroic. His expressions of feeling, and bursts of enthusiasm, are among

the most genuine which we have ever felt. They seem to come up from a depth of emotion in the heart, and burst through the sturdy casing of manner with a strength which seems increased tenfold by its real and hearty obstacle. The workings of his spirit seem to expand his frame, till we can scarcely believe that by measure it is small; for the space which he fills in the imagination is so real, that we almost mistake it for that of corporal dimensions. His *Old Dosey*, in the excellent farce of "Past Ten o'Clock," is his grandest effort of this kind, — and we know of nothing finer. He seems to have a "heart of oak," indeed! His description of a sea-fight is the most noble and triumphant piece of enthusiasm which we remember. It is as if the spirits of a whole crew of nameless heroes "were swelling in his bosom." We never felt so ardent and proud a sympathy with the valour of England as when we heard it. May health long be his, thus to do our hearts good; for we never saw any actor whose merits have the least resemblance to his, even in species: and when his genius is withdrawn from the stage, we shall not have left even a term by which we can fitly describe it.

T. N. T."

## No. XII.

## WILLIAM PEERE WILLIAMS FREEMAN, ESQ.,

## ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET.

**THIS** venerable officer, who was not only the senior officer in the navy, but probably the oldest both in age and in service, was a grandson on his father's side of William Peere Williams, Esq. the celebrated Law Reporter; and, on his mother's, of Dr. Robert Clavering, Bishop of Peterborough. His uncle, Sir Hutchins Williams, having raised a regiment in 1745, was for his zeal and loyalty created a Baronet in 1747; he was succeeded in that title by his sons Sir William Peere Williams and Sir Booth Williams, with the latter of whom it became extinct in 1784.

The Admiral's father was the Rev. Frederic Williams, D.D., Prebendary of Peterborough, and Rector of Peakirk, Northamptonshire, the third son of the Reporter. The Admiral was born in the episcopal palace at Peterborough on the 6th of January, 1741-2, and lost his father at the age of five years. From a school at Stamford he was removed to Eton, where he remained until he commenced his naval career at the age of fifteen, during the reign of George the Second, entering in, 1757, as a Midshipman in the Royal Sovereign; and in September, 1757, he was appointed acting Lieutenant of the Rainbow, by Commodore (afterwards Rear-Admiral Lord) Colville, Commander-in-Chief on the North American station: which appointment was confirmed at the end of that year.

As the character of the future man is often developed in youth, perhaps the following instance of coolness, intrepidity, and humanity, may with propriety be introduced here. Whilst serving on a foreign station as Midshipman, young Williams

(for he did not take the name of Freeman until late in life) and a brother midshipman had each a favourite dog on board. Williams's dog, by some means, gave offence to the other youngster, who threatened to throw the animal overboard. "If you do," rejoined Williams; "then yours shall follow;" and each kept his word. Enraged at the loss of his dog, the other mid demanded satisfaction, and offered to fight. "Be calm, Sir," replied young Williams, coolly, "you have acted most brutally towards my poor dog, and I have retaliated on yours, as I promised you I should do. You are entitled to no satisfaction from me, but your unoffending brute is; and therefore I propose to save the life of yours, if you will do the like by mine." The proposal was accepted, and Williams instantly leapt overboard, swam to the dog, and secured him in preference to his own, returned to the ship, and, with the dog under his arm, was hauled up by a rope thrown over the side for him to hold by. He then, to his great delight, witnessed the sousing which his brother mid (the aggressor) had to undergo in his turn, and who was equally successful in the performance of his task. The youths, however, had been guilty of a breach of orders in thus risking their lives, and were mast-headed by way of punishment.

On the 6th of May, 1768, Mr. Williams was made Master and Commander, and in 1769 appointed to command the Otter sloop of war. On the 10th of January, 1771, he was promoted to the rank of Captain, and successively appointed to the Wolf and Active frigates, stationed in the West Indies, with the fleet under the command of Admiral Mann. He here served with credit during a part of the American war.

Early in the year 1771, Captain Peere Williams married Miss Henrietta Wills, a lady to whom he was most tenderly attached through life. She accompanied him immediately after marriage to the West Indies; and whilst on that station they both narrowly escaped destruction from a hurricane which swept away the house in which they resided, scarcely allowing them time to escape. The storm drove his frigate from her moorings, and cast her a wreck on shore.

He afterwards exchanged into the *Lively*, in which he served under Admiral Montague, on the Boston (North American) station, until ordered home at the close of 1773. Four years now elapsed before he was again actively employed; he was then appointed to the command of the *Venus*, a very fine fast sailing frigate, stationed at Rhode Island, under the orders of Admiral Lord Howe; from which he exchanged with Captain Fergusson, the late Lieutenant-Governor of Greenwich Hospital, into the *Brune*; and in 1778 was ordered to attend, on their return to England, the Commissioners for negotiating with the Americans.

In April, 1780, he was appointed to the *Flora* frigate, belonging to the Channel fleet; in which, on the 10th of August following, being on a cruize off Ushant, he engaged an enemy's frigate and a cutter, the former of which he captured after a most desperate action. She proved to be *La Nymphe*, of 32 guns, pierced for 40, and 291 men, 63 of whom, including her commander, were killed, and 73 wounded. The loss sustained by the *Flora* was 9 killed and 27 wounded. She had, in addition to 36 guns, 6 eighteen pounder carronades; and this action is supposed to have been the first in which any ship of war was armed with carronades, — a species of ordnance which has since repeatedly proved of such essential service. On a print representing this engagement, it is thus described: —

“ This gallant action was fought off Ushant with equal bravery on both sides for one hour, when the *Flora*'s wheel being shot away, she fell on board *La Nymphe*: the French then quitted their great guns, and attempted to board the *Flora*, but, unable to make impression on the determined courage of the English seamen, were repulsed and drove back to their own ship; the English following them, sword in hand, cut down their colours, and carried *La Nymphe* by storm.”

This action, though not so noticed in the official accounts, was the result of a challenge transmitted by the Captain, the *Chevalier du Romain*, of *La Nymphe*, then in the port of

Ushant, to the Captain of the *Flora*, and by the latter willingly accepted. A magnificent crucifix, with a certificate, under the Pope's hand, that it was formed of a part of the cross on which Christ suffered, incased in silver, form a trophy of this victory, now in possession of the victor's family. It was found on board the *Flora* when the battle was over, and undoubtedly had been thrown there from *La Nymphe* to stimulate the ardour of the French sailors on boarding. The *Nymphe* was directly purchased into the navy, and established as a frigate, and is the identical ship, which, early in the war with the French republic, when commanded by Captain Pellew, now Viscount Exmouth, engaged and captured the *Cleopatra*, of 40 guns and 320 men. The wheel of the *Cleopatra* being shot away, she became ungovernable, fell on board her antagonist, and was carried by boarding.

In the following March, Captain Williams accompanied the fleet under Vice-Admiral Darby, to the relief of Gibraltar, from whence he proceeded to Port Mahon. On the 29th May following, the *Flora* and *Crescent*, the latter commanded by the present Admiral Sir Thomas Pakenham, being near the coast of Barbary, on their passage from Minorca, and having recently escaped from a very superior Spanish squadron, fell in with two Dutch ships; but it then blowing a gale of wind, Captain Williams waited for a more favourable opportunity to bring them to action. The next morning, the gale having abated, and the sea considerably fallen, the British frigates edged down towards the enemy. At five o'clock each ship had arrived close alongside of her opponent. A furious engagement commenced, and continued without intermission for two hours and a quarter, when the vessel opposed to the *Flora* struck her colours. She proved to be the *Castor*, of 32 guns and 230 men, 22 of whom were slain, and 41 wounded. The *Flora* had 9 killed, and 32 wounded.

Captain Pakenham's antagonist continued the action some minutes longer, when, by an unlucky shot, the *Crescent's* main and mizen masts were carried away, and the whole of the wreck falling within board, rendered her guns useless, and

the ship became ungovernable. In this situation her gallant commander was reduced to the painful necessity of striking his colours to the *Brille*, a ship of the same force with the *Castor*. The instant Captain Williams saw the fate of his friend, he, by great exertions, placed the *Flora* in such a situation as to induce the enemy to forego the advantage he had obtained, and to make sail from the scene of action.

The ships were all so extremely disabled, particularly the *Crescent* and *Castor*, which were with some difficulty kept afloat, that it was five days before Captain Williams was able to make any progress towards his destination. On the 19th of June, he discovered two large frigates approaching: at first Captain Williams showed a disposition to give them battle; but as they still continued the pursuit, encouraged, no doubt, by the crippled appearance of his consorts, he, with the advice of his officers, separated, and each ship steered a different course. The *Castor* about one o'clock was retaken by one of the enemy's frigates; and in the night the *Crescent* also fell into their hands.

The family are in possession of a book in the Dutch language which was presented to Captain Williams by Captain P. Melvil, of the *Castor*, whilst a prisoner on board the *Flora*, as a mark of his respect. Such is the conduct of the brave towards each other. There are in the possession of Robert Routledge, Esq., two curious engravings, one describing this action, and the other the "*Fin du Combat*," done on steel, and executed by a native of Japan; the hulls of the ships, colours, and streamers, are shown by gold curiously inlaid, and the sails perforated with shots in steel of a lighter colour.

With the termination of the American war ended the naval services of this brave officer. At the commencement of the French war he tendered his services again, but they were declined. The Admiral's politics, it was supposed, did not suit the Pitt administration; and thus the country was deprived of his further services, and he of those laurels which were awarded to others. By succession to his paternal estates, he had acquired ample independence, and retired into



private life. Gifted with an energy of spirit and a physical strength of frame, which time seemed scarcely to impair, he lived in his retirement distinguished by a generous hospitality, employing his ample means in deeds of benevolence, known only to those who were its objects.

Captain Williams attained the rank of Rear-Admiral on the 12th of April, 1794; that of Vice-Admiral on the 1st of June, 1795; and that of Admiral, January 1. 1801. The accession of his present Majesty to the throne caused the situation of Admiral of the Fleet to become vacant; and on the 28th of June, 1830, only two days after that event, the King was pleased to confer the appointment on Admiral Williams. His Majesty shortly after sent him a splendid baton as an ensign of that rank. This baton had been presented to his Majesty when appointed Lord High Admiral by his brother, the late King, and has an inscription on it to that effect. The period selected by the Sovereign for conferring this gracious mark of his esteem was most appropriate; it was whilst the body of the Admiral's lamented son still remained uninterred. The person selected was most grateful; it was the gallant Admiral Sir Edward Thornborough, who was the first Lieutenant of the *Flora* during her glorious engagements, and under whom the King had himself served when Prince William. He went to Fawley Court for the purpose by the express orders of the King. Admiral Freeman had previously been for nine years the senior Admiral of the Red, from the time when the Earl of St. Vincent was made an Admiral of the Fleet, at the coronation of King George the Fourth; and, with the exception of the Duke of Clarence, he was the senior officer of the Royal Navy, from the death of the Earl of St. Vincent, March 15. 1823.

Admiral Williams assumed the name of Freeman upon the death of Strickland Freeman, Esq. of Fawley Court, Buckinghamshire, which occurred Nov. 25. 1821; pursuant to the will of Sambrooke Freeman, Esq., dated June 1. 1774. He then succeeded to the large estates of that family, consisting of the manor and advowson of Fawley, Bucks, and

the manors of Henley-on-Thames, Oxon, and Remenham, Berks, besides a considerable property in London, including that celebrated and unique specimen of architecture, Crosby Hall. The inheritance was derived from his maternal grandmother, the wife of Bishop Clavering, who was Mary Cooke, sister of John Freeman, of Fawley Court, Esq., which name he took instead of Cooke on succeeding to that estate. The Admiral's amiable wife, who had attended him through the perils of the sea, and had been his affectionate nurse when labouring under the yellow fever in a tropical climate, died at Hoddesdon, September 3. 1819, aged 73. This was the most severe affliction that had befallen him through life. He had by her two sons: Frederick-Peere, a promising youth, who died when at the University of Glasgow, in 1798, in his eighteenth year, and is interred in the Cathedral there; and William Peere Williams Freeman, Esq., of Fawley Court, a magistrate for the counties of Buckingham and Oxford, and High Sheriff of the latter in 1826. He married, in 1811, Frances Dorothea, daughter of R. Willis Blencowe, Esq., of Dallington, Northamptonshire; and died, July 18. 1830. The Admiral is succeeded in his large estates by his two grandsons, who, with a grand-daughter, are the only issue of his late son, and are all at present minors.

The venerable Admiral had been for some time in a very infirm and decaying state of health; and his death took place at Hoddesdon, on the 10th of February, 1832, in the ninety-first year of his age. His remains were, on the 17th, interred in the family vault at Broxbourne, Herts, by the side of his late excellent wife, and his grandfather, the celebrated lawyer. His funeral was at his own request private, and attended by his grandsons, Mr. W. Peere and Mr. F. Peere Williams Freeman, chief mourners; his great nephews, Mr. G. and Mr. H. Farquharson; his executors, Mr. R. Willis Blencowe the younger, and Mr. R. Barnett; and his solicitor and medical attendant, Mr. Routledge and Mr. Harrison; besides numerous carriages of the neighbouring gentry, and groups of the inhabitants, who thus bore ample testimony

how much he was beloved and respected by all who knew him.

We conclude this Memoir with the relation of a circumstance alike confirmatory of the true character of the subject of it, and of that of our patriotic Monarch, who is so capable of distinguishing and appreciating genuine merit. The Admiral's grandson applied, through Sir Herbert Taylor, to know his Majesty's pleasure as to the return of the baton which had been presented to his grandfather in the manner already stated. The reply through the same channel was—  
“ I am honoured with his Majesty's commands to acquaint you, that it is not his desire that you should return the baton, but that he wishes it to be retained by you, and preserved in your family, as a memorial of the late Admiral Freeman's long services, and the high professional rank he had attained, and in proof of the estimation in which his character was held by his Sovereign and brother officer.”

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Marshall's "Royal Naval Biography," "The United Service Journal," and "The Gentleman's Magazine" have contributed to the composition of this Memoir.

## No. XIII.

EDWARD WALSH, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN TO THE FORCES.

**DR. WALSH** was a native of Waterford, in Ireland; his family were among the first settlers in that city, and their names occur in the list of chief magistrates so early as the reign of King John.

He was early intended for the medical profession, for which, even when a boy, he showed a decided inclination. To this end he was sent to school in England, for that education which his own country was not then supposed capable of affording: he subsequently proceeded to Edinburgh, where in due time he graduated as M.D.; and commenced his professional career as Physician to a West India packet, in which capacity he visited, more than once, all the islands in the Gulf of Mexico: at the period of one of his visits, the yellow fever was raging like a plague at Jamaica, and the mortality was nearly as extensive and rapid as an Oriental pestilence. It was his custom to snatch his patients from the pestiferous atmosphere below, and accompany them to the Blue Mountains, from whence many of them returned safe to England, with a grateful recollection of the services he had rendered them.

He was now appointed Surgeon of a regiment, on the reported death of its own medical officer of the yellow fever, and returned with it to England; but, to the surprise of every one, the gentleman who was left for dead revived, and suddenly appeared to claim his situation, when Dr. Walsh was obliged to vacate his appointment, and was transferred to another in Ireland. Attached to this he was present at most of the melancholy scenes which occurred during the unfor-

fortunate rebellion, from the taking of Wexford to the final surrender of the French force at Ballinamuck. On the suppression of the rebellion there was a large disposable force in Ireland, which was embarked for Holland, and among the rest the regiment to which he was attached.

On his return to England he published an account of the ill-fated "Expedition," in one vol. 4to., with plates and maps. The thing was of great interest at the time, though of short duration; and the book went through more than one edition in the space of a few weeks.

We next find him embarked on board the Baltic fleet for the attack on Copenhagen. The 49th, to which regiment the Doctor was now attached, acted as marines, and the ships they were embarked in were directly opposed to the Crown battery, which is on an insular bank lying before the harbour, and defends it with a tremendous range of guns. The effect of the shot was powerful: — the balls which struck the ships entered at one side, and after passing between decks, and killing several men in their progress, issued out at the other, without any apparent diminution of their velocity, and went recoucheting along the water to the opposite Swedish coast. His regiment, in the heat of the action, was ordered to attack this Crown battery, and he embarked with them in boats for that purpose; but the town surrendered just as they arrived within the range of its tremendous guns, and he thus escaped with only a shattered hand. After this he visited Dantzic, and was in Russia when Paul was assassinated; of which he related many curious particulars not generally known.

He next proceeded with the 49th to Canada, where he continued several years. He was generally quartered near the Falls of Niagara, of which he made some drawings, and became the cicerone of travellers who visited them, and among the rest of Mr. T. Moore; and made an acquaintance for the first time with his celebrated countryman in this remote region. He one day witnessed here a singular trait of the stoical indifference of the Indian character. A woman endeavoured to cross the St. Lawrence above the falls: —

when arrived at the middle of the stream the current was so strong, that the canoe was hurried rapidly towards the descent. When the woman found that all her efforts were unavailing to pass across, she laid aside her paddle, wrapped her blanket which she had thrown off round her shoulders, and took up a bottle of rum from the bottom of the canoe; having emptied its contents before she removed it from her mouth, she quietly laid down to sleep, and in that state shot over the falls and disappeared.

From hence he was directed by government to introduce vaccination among the different tribes of native Indians, many of whom had been nearly exterminated by the small-pox. To this end he proceeded far into the interior, established himself in a wigwam in an Indian town, in the midst of the Potawatamies and Chipaways, spreading that blessing among the people, who came from the remotest parts for the purpose, and carried back with them the means of communicating it at home, being instructed by him in the manner of performing the operation. The time he passed among these children of nature he considered the happiest and most interesting period of his life. Here he became acquainted with Brandt, Tecumseh, and other famous Indian warriors, and collected valuable materials for a natural history of the country, which he intended to arrange and publish on his return to England, but various active duties always interfered; and he never gave the world more than some fine views of the Buffalo Creek, and other romantic spots on the lakes, and a few very interesting sketches of the manners and usages of the Indians, many of which were surprisingly similar to those of the Jews.

We next find him in the Peninsula, attached, we believe, to the 6th Dragoon Guards; and on his return proceeding on the Walcheren expedition, where he suffered severely from the intermittent fever, which periodically attacked him ever after, in some shape, as long as he lived. He was now promoted to the Staff, and proceeded to the army on the Continent as Physician to the Forces, and was present in most of the

actions which then took place, and finally terminated in the battle of Waterloo, where he unfortunately had more duty than he could well perform. With this splendid victory terminated his military professional career, and he retired from the service a *miles emeritus*, with the provision of a meritorious officer.

In the course of his practice in the army Dr. Walsh was careful to note every extraordinary case that occurred, and some of them were sufficiently curious. On one occasion, while he held the hand of a wounded officer on board the Baltic fleet, he was astonished to see his throat suddenly cut without any apparent cause. It afterwards appeared that a carronade shot had struck the blade of a tomahawk, which it drove forward in a horizontal direction, till it came in contact with the neck of the unfortunate man, and in rapidly passing nearly severed his head from his body. Another was that of a man wounded at the battle of Waterloo: — the ball had entered his shoulder, and was supposed to be lodged in his arm; but, after searching for it in vain, it was found to have passed along the bone under the muscles, and thence issuing at his elbow, through an almost imperceptible aperture, had quietly deposited itself in his waistcoat pocket. Among the diseases, too, he met with some of rare occurrence. In one of his patients, in Canada, an extraordinary, frightful, and non-descript insect was generated under the skin in the integuments of the muscles, which it filled with a new and horrid species of *morbus pedicularis*. Another in Scotland was attacked with a disease then very little known, an exudation of blood from the pores of the skin; and Dr. Walsh, in “Bradley’s Medical Journal,” gave the first distinct account of a rare and obscure malady known by the name of *purpura hæmorrhagica*.

Retired now from active life, he formed the delight of domestic and social circles, to which his experience, information, and very kind and amiable qualities, greatly endeared him. He was ever ready to give his professional advice gratuitously to all that asked it, freely communicated his extensive know-

ledge; and though it is to be regretted that he did not complete some important works for which he had collected materials, he enriched, by his interesting and beautiful sketches, several minor publications, to which he was always a ready contributor. After passing many quiet and happy years amongst associates who respected him for his worth, admired him for his talents, and loved him for his benevolence, he terminated a long life, in the bosom of his family, on the 7th of February, 1832, leaving behind the character of a man, who so passed through the world as to attach many warm friends, and was never known to have an enemy.

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From "The New Monthly Magazine."



## No. XIV.

THE HONOURABLE SIR ALEXANDER FOR-  
RESTER INGLIS COCHRANE, G.C.B.,

ADMIRAL OF THE WHITE; A VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE NAVAL  
CHARITABLE SOCIETY; UNCLE TO THE EARL OF DUN-  
DONALD.

SIR ALEXANDER COCHRANE was born April 22. 1758, the ninth son \* of Thomas the eighth earl, by his second wife, Jean, eldest daughter of Archibald Stuart of Torrence, in the county of Lanark, Esquire. Being intended for the sea service, which appears to have been a favourite profession in his family, he embarked at an early age, attained the rank of Lieutenant in 1778, and served as signal officer to Sir George B. Rodney, in the action with M. de Guichen, April 17. 1780, when his name was returned among the wounded.

He was soon after promoted to the command of the *St. Lucia* sloop-of-war. He subsequently removed into the *Pachahunter*; and in January, 1782, exchanged with the present Sir Isaac Coffin, into the *Avenger*, another sloop, employed in the North River in America. At the close of the same year, he was made Post in the *Kangaroo*, and afterwards commanded the *Caroline*, 24, on the American station.

After some years of retirement, during the peace, Captain Cochrane was, in 1790, appointed to the *Hind*, a small frigate, which he continued to command until some time after

\* Of the large family of eleven sons, only two are now surviving, the Hon. George Cochrane, and the Hon. Andrew Cochrane Johnstone. Archibald, the late Earl, was the second: see his Memoir in the last volume of the *Annual Biography and Obituary*.

the commencement of hostilities against the French republic ; and in which he captured, in the spring and summer of 1793, no less than eight of the enemy's privateers, mounting upwards of eighty guns. He was next removed into the *Thetis*, 42, employed on the Halifax station ; in which, together with the *Hussar*, 34, Captain J. P. Beresford, he engaged a French squadron of five sail, off the Chesapeake, May 17. 1795. After a close action of half an hour, *La Prévoyante*, pierced for 46 guns, but mounting only 24, was captured by the *Thetis*, and *Le Raison*, 18, by the *Hussar* ; the others made their escape.

Captain Cochrane, after serving for several years on the coast of America, where he captured several of the enemy's privateers, was appointed, in February, 1799, to the *Ajax*, 80. That ship formed part of the expeditions sent against Quiberon, Belleisle, and Ferrol, in the summer of 1800 ; and afterwards, having joined the fleet on the Mediterranean station, under the orders of Lord Keith, proceeded to the coast of Egypt, where Captain Cochrane superintended the debarkation of the army, with a degree of skill and enterprise that stamped him as one of the ablest naval commanders. At the attack on Alexandria, the surrender of which put an end to the war in Egypt, he commanded a detachment of armed vessels, stationed on the lake Mareotis, to cover the approach of the troops. The *Ajax* returned to Portsmouth, February 8. 1802.

At the general election in the same year, Captain Cochrane became a candidate for the boroughs of Dunfermline, Stirling, &c., and stood a sharp content with Sir John Henderson, Bart. The return was double ; the votes for Captain Cochrane and for Sir John Henderson, Bart. being equal : but after a long investigation, the former was declared duly elected, February 28. 1804. At the election of 1806, however, Sir John Henderson was elected ; and Sir Alexander did not again sit in Parliament.

On the renewal of the war, in 1803, Captain Cochrane obtained the command of the *Northumberland*, 74. In April,

1804, he was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and sent to watch the port of Ferrol, and the progress of the Spanish armaments in the north of Spain, preparatory to the declaration of war by that country against Great Britain.

The Rear-Admiral spent the spring of 1805 in a long chase, with six sail of the line, after a French squadron which had escaped from Rochefort. He pursued them down the coasts of the Peninsula, and on to the West Indies; but, after they had there done considerable damage to the British trade, and had thrown supplies into St. Domingo, they were so fortunate as to escape safe back to France. After this, Rear-Admiral Cochrane assumed the command of the Leeward Islands station, and joined Lord Nelson in his active search after the combined fleets of France and Spain.

Early in 1806, Vice-Admiral Sir John T. Duckworth arrived at the West Indies, in search of a squadron which had sailed from Brest for the relief of the city of St. Domingo. After forming a junction with Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Sir John immediately proceeded to that place, where the enemy was found, and a complete victory obtained, after a battle of less than two hours. The French force consisted of five ships of the line, of which two were burnt, and the others captured, and two frigates and a corvette, which made their escape. The English squadron consisted of seven ships of the line, two frigates, and two sloops. Of the killed and wounded, more than a fourth belonged to the Northumberland, which lost her main-mast, and was so shattered that the *Agamemnon* was ordered to stay by her, and accompany her to her station. Rear-Admiral Cochrane himself had a narrow escape, his hat being shot off by a grape-shot. For the share which he had borne in this important achievement, he received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, and of the Corporation of London, the latter accompanied with the freedom of the city, and a sword of a hundred guineas value. The underwriters at Barbadoes presented him with a piece of plate valued at 500*l.*; and the Committee of the Patriotic

Fund at Lloyd's with a vase valued at 300*l*. His Majesty created him a Knight of the Bath, March 29. 1806.

In the course of 1807, Sir A. Cochrane shifted his flag into the *Belleisle*, 74; and on receiving intelligence of the declaration of war against Denmark, he immediately, in concert with General Bowyer, adopted measures for the reduction of the Danish islands of St. Thomas, St. John, and St. Croix, the whole of which, together with a large fleet of merchantmen, were captured before the end of that year. In February, 1809, he assisted Lieutenant-General Beckwith in the reduction of Martinique; for which service they jointly received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament: and in the following October they again united their efforts in the reduction of Guadaloupe. In reward for these services, Sir Alexander was, in the summer of 1810, appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Guadaloupe and its dependencies; which post he filled until 1813. He was then selected to command the fleet on the coast of North America, where, on his arrival, after declaring the ports of the United States under blockade, he commenced a system of operations of the most vigorous description, and most effectually harassed the country, which it is to be regretted should ever have been placed in the situation of an enemy to her parent-land.

Sir Alexander Cochrane returned to England in the spring of 1815, in his flag-ship the *Tonnant*, of 80 guns; was promoted to the rank of full Admiral in 1819; and was Commander-in-Chief at Plymouth from 1821 to 1824.

The circumstances of his death, at Paris, were as follows:—On the morning of the 26th of January, 1832, he went, accompanied by his brother, to visit his daughter, Lady Trowbridge, for the purpose of engaging his grandchildren to come to an evening's entertainment; and he had just taken his seat after caressing them, when, placing his hand on his left side, he exclaimed to Mr. Cochrane, who was standing by him, "Oh! brother, what a dreadful pain!" and instantly fell back into his arms and expired. His remains were deposited in the cemetery of Père la Chaise,

attended by all his relations, and most of the British naval and military officers then in Paris, and by many private friends he had formed in France, among whom were the Baron Hyde de Neuville, the Viscount de Chabot, M. du Buc St. Olympe, &c.

Sir Alexander Cochrane married, at New York, in April, 1788, Maria, widow of Sir Jacob Wheate, Bart., Captain R.N., and daughter of David Shaw, Esq.; and by that lady, who survives him, had issue three sons and two daughters: 1. Sir Thomas John Cochrane, Knt., Captain R.N., and Governor of Newfoundland; he married, in 1812, Matilda Ross Wishart, eldest daughter of the late Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Ross, Bart., and was left a widower, in 1819, with two sons and two daughters: 2. Anna Maria, married in 1810 to Sir Edward Thomas Trowbridge, Bart., M.P. for Sandwich, and Captain of the Stag frigate, and has issue: 3. Charles: 4. Andrew Coutts: 5. Jane, married in 1822 to Captain Wm. Henry Bruce, R.N.

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Principally from "Marshall's Royal Naval Biography."

## No. XV.

## CHARLES BUTLER, ESQ.

**MR. BUTLER** was celebrated for his great researches in the jurisprudence not only of this but of foreign countries. Few men surpassed him in the extent of his reading on legal subjects. He possessed a great power of illustrating the complex and difficult subject of our laws of real property. But the high reputation of this distinguished man was not based upon his professional attainments alone. He was an accomplished literary and scientific scholar. An ardent lover of freedom, he warmly sympathised with the oppressed people of Ireland; and during the latter years of Catholic exclusion gave practical proofs of the deep interest he felt in the struggle for religious toleration.

He was born on the 15th of August, 1750, at the house of his father, Mr. James Butler, who carried on the trade of a linen draper in Pall Mall. His uncle was the Reverend Alban Butler, the author of "The Lives of the Saints," and several other able works.

No one ever discovered a passion for literature at an earlier period of life. Bred up in the Roman Catholic religion, he was in the first instance sent for education to an academy kept by a Roman Catholic at Hammersmith, and afterwards removed to an English Catholic college in the university of Douay, under the care of secular priests. This was one of the seminaries of education, which, as education at home was denied them, the piety of the Roman Catholics founded on the Continent. Their design was to educate, for the ecclesiastical state, a succession of youths, who might afterwards be sent on the English mission; but the catholic gentry availed themselves of these seminaries for the education of their children.

Having highly distinguished himself at Douay, Mr. Butler returned to England, and was entered at Lincoln's Inn in the year 1775. Soon afterwards he became the pupil of Mr. Holliday, well known as a conveyancer of that day. About this period he formed an intimate acquaintance with Lord Eldon; and it will be seen that that eminent person did not forget his early friend when he had an opportunity of serving him.

When Mr. Butler quitted the chambers of Mr. Holliday, the legal prospect for one holding his religious opinions was sufficiently bounded. A Roman Catholic could not be called to the bar, or hold any official situation whatever. Under these circumstances, Mr. Butler selected that branch of the law which he considered as most suited to his taste, and the exercise of his abilities, and commenced practice under the bar as a conveyancer; which part of the profession was then becoming particularly celebrated, and counted amongst its members the eminent names of Fearne, Booth, Duane, Shadwell, and others.

Mr. Butler soon obtained a very considerable practice, and acquired the esteem and respect of his profession: indeed his mild and conciliatory manners, his varied information, and his extensive knowledge, could not fail to make his acquaintance and friendship much sought for.

In the act Geo. 3. c. 32. (an act passed for the relief of the Catholics) a clause was inserted, § 6., as it is understood, by the instrumentality of Lord Eldon, then Solicitor-General, for dispensing with the necessity of a barrister taking the oath of supremacy, or the declaration against transubstantiation, substituting a declaration in another form. Soon after the passing of this act, Mr. Butler availed himself of its provisions, and in the year in which it was passed he was called to the bar; being the first Catholic barrister since the revolution in 1688. He took this degree, however, rather for the sake of the rank than with any intention of going into Court; and we believe that he never argued any case at the bar except the celebrated case of *Cholmondeley v. Clinton*, before

Sir Thomas Plumer and the House of Lords; and his argument is reported at great length in the reports of Mr. Merivale and Messrs. Jacob and Walker, and the other reporters of that case. He had for a long period enjoyed a very large practice as a conveyancer; and his ability as a draftsman and chamber-counsel was universally acknowledged. Early in the year 1832, the Lord Chancellor informed him, that if he chose to accept a silk gown, he was desirous of giving it to him; and he was accordingly called within the bar, and made a bencher of Lincoln's Inn. He took this honour, however, without any view to practice, and has, we believe, never appeared in Court, except on the day on which he received his rank, when the Lord Chancellor departed from the common rule, and complimented him on his advancement. This honour was thrown open to him by the Catholic Relief Act.

Mr. Butler was a very voluminous author. The following is a list of his principal publications: —

An anonymous "Essay on Houses of Industry," a pamphlet intended to ameliorate the condition of the poor. It was published in 1773; was written at the request of Sir Harbord Harbord (afterwards Lord Suffield) and Mr. Chad, in reply to a pamphlet recommending the Houses of Industry, the production of Mr. Potter the editor of *Æschylus*; and had particular reference to the county of Norfolk. "An Essay on the Legality of impressing Seamen," which appeared in 1778, and went through two editions. The object of this pamphlet, which was undertaken at the request of Mr. Astle, who had been desired by Lord North to procure such a work, was to bring forward all the reasons which could be urged in favour of the practice of impressment, and to prove that it was unquestionably legal, and warranted as well by ancient as by modern usage. This pamphlet introduced the writer to the acquaintance of the Earl of Sandwich, then the first Lord of the Admiralty; and some pages in the second edition were written by his Lordship. It was dedicated to Lord Loughborough, at that time Solicitor-Gener-



ral, and procured for Mr. Butler repeated instances of the good will of that distinguished person. The arguments, however, being principally taken from a speech of Sir Michael Foster, Mr. Butler did not include it in the collection of his works. In 1779 Mr. Butler was intrusted by the Earl of Sandwich with his defence against the attack of the Duke of Richmond in the House of Lords; and he prepared the speech which his Lordship delivered on that occasion. About the same time, Mr. Butler amused himself, in conjunction with his friend the celebrated Mr. Wilkes, in an enquiry on the authorship of Junius; and having communicated the result in a letter to a friend, it was inserted, without his knowledge, in the *Anti-jacobin Review*. "Notes to Coke upon Littleton," Mr. Butler's most celebrated professional work. In 1785, Mr. Hargrave relinquished his part of this undertaking, having annotated down to folio 190, being nearly one half of the work, which consists of 393 folios. The other half was undertaken by Mr. Butler, and published in 1787. The merits of this edition of Lord Coke's first Institute have been proved by numerous reprints; and Mr. Butler's notes have been universally considered the most valuable part of the work. They were the first attempts to render clear and simple the doctrines relating to real property; and they have in this an additional value, as having led the way for the other elementary and practical works, which have lightened so considerably the labours of the student. They are as admirable in style as they are profound in information; and have the great and almost unequalled merit, of rendering some of the most abstruse learning plain and easy of comprehension. Their only fault is the form in which they are given, being necessarily unconnected and unarranged. Although much has since been written on the same subject, in them will still be found the best and clearest account of the doctrine of uses and trusts; and on many other points they contain the most valuable information.\* In 1797, Mr. Butler first printed his "*Horæ*

\* The long annotation on feuds, which was inserted in this work, was an enlargement of the first literary composition Mr. Butler had ever sat down seriously

*Biblicæ*," a work of great ability, written with the design of calling greater attention to biblical literature, and of communicating the result of the author's researches on the subject. The first part contains an historical and literary account of the original text, early versions, and printed editions of the Old and New Testament, or the sacred books of the Jews and Christians; the second part contains an historical and literary account of the Koran, Zend-Avesta, Kings, and Edda, or the works accounted sacred by the Mahometans, the Parsees, the Hindûs, the Chinese, and the Scandinavian nations. To these are added two tracts; the one "A Dissertation on a supposed general Council of Jews, held at Ageda, in Germany, in 1650;" the other, "An Historical Account of the Controversy respecting the 1 John, chap. v. ver. 7.,—commonly called the Verse of the Three Heavenly Witnesses." There have been five editions of the *Horæ Biblicæ*; and it forms the first volume of Mr. Butler's collected works. It has also been translated into French. In 1804 Mr. Butler published his "*Horæ Juridicæ Subsecivæ*; being a connected Series of Notes respecting the Geography, Chronology, and Literary History of the principal Codes and original Documents of the Grecian, Roman, Feudal, and Canon Laws." This valuable work was reprinted in 1807, and is included in the second volume of Mr. Butler's works. In 1806, when the Emperor of Austria publicly renounced the empire of Germany, a question arose on its territorial extent. This led Mr. Butler to investigations, which produced his "Succinct History of the geographical and political Revolutions of the Empire of Germany, or the principal States which composed the Empire of Charlemagne, from his Coronation in 800 to its Dissolution in 1806; with some Account of the Imperial House of Hapsburgh, and of the six secular Electors of Germany; and of Roman, German, French, and English Nobility." Of this work there were three editions; and it forms part of the

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to compose,—a History of the Feudal Law, a succinct outline of which had been completed in manuscript before the year 1772.

second volume of Mr. Butler's collected works. In 1809, Mr. Butler edited the sixth edition of Fearne's "Essay on Contingent Remainders and Executory Devises;" the study of which profound and useful work he greatly facilitated by his clear arrangement and intelligent notes. "Essay on the Character of Lord Mansfield;" written at the request of Mr. Seward, for insertion in his "Anecdotes." Mr. Butler was a constant advocate of his own religious community; although he was in some respects so opposed to the more rigid portion of it, that Bishop Milner, on one occasion, angrily spoke of him as "a decided enemy to the hierarchy of his church." His earliest writings connected with his religious party were in the three Blue Books privately circulated among the Roman Catholics in 1790—1792, and which were jointly written by Mr. Joseph Wilkes, a Benedictine monk, and Mr. Butler. "An Historical Account of the Laws respecting Roman Catholics" was published by Mr. Butler in 1795. "A Letter to an Irish Nobleman on a proposed Repeal of the Penal Laws against the Irish Catholics;" and "A Letter to a Nobleman on the Coronation Oath," both in 1801. "A Letter to a Catholic Gentleman on Bonaparte's projected Invasion," 1803; and "A Letter to an Irish Gentleman on the Fifth Resolution of the English Catholics, at their Meeting, January 31. 1810." In 1813, when a vigorous effort was made for the removal of the restrictive laws, Mr. Butler published an "Appeal to the Protestants of Great Britain and Ireland;" several thousands of which were sold or circulated. The author, in his Reminiscences, says that "it gave universal satisfaction to the Catholics, and did not offend Protestants. A tolerable crop of answers to it appeared; but none obtained much public attention. The ablest was published by a society of gentlemen, who styled themselves 'The Protestant Association:' the late worthy and learned Mr. Granville Sharpe was their president. It expressed some of the prejudices of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, but was written with temper and moderation." In 1815 Mr. Butler delivered an "Inaugural

Oration, on occasion of the Ceremony of laying the first Stone of the London Institution:" it was published at the request of the managers, and he had the honour of being appointed standing Counsel to the establishment. He subsequently drew up the Act of Parliament which secured its prosperity. He soon after published his "Historical Memoirs of the Church of France, in the Reigns of Lewis the Fourteenth, Lewis the Fifteenth, Lewis the Sixteenth, and the French Revolution," in one volume, octavo. The same studies led him to several biographical works, which were published in the following order:—"The Life of Fenelon, Archbishop of Cambray; to which are added, the Lives of St. Vincent of Paul, and Henri-Marie de Boudon; a Letter on Ancient and Modern Music; and Historical Minutes of the Society of Jesus," 1810, 8vo. "The Life and Writings of J. B. Bossuet, Bishop of Meaux," 1812. "The Lives of Dom. Armand-Jean le Bonthillier de Rancé, of the Monastery of La Trappe; and of Thomas à Kempis. With some Account of the principal Religious and Military Orders of the Roman Catholic Church," 1814, 8vo. "Biographical Account of the Chancellor l'Hôpital and of the Chancellor d'Aguesseau, with a short Historical Notice of the Mississippi Scheme," 1814. Mr. Butler's subsequent works were, "An Historical and Literary Account of the Formularies, Confessions of Faith, or Symbolic Books of the Roman Catholic, Greek, and principal Protestant Churches," 1816. 8vo. Appended to this were four essays: 1. "An Historical Account of the Monastic Orders of the Church of Rome." 2. "Essay on the Discipline of the Church of Rome, respecting the general Perusal of the Scriptures in the vulgar Tongue by the Laity." 3. "On the Work intituled, 'Roman Catholic Principles in reference to God and the King,' published in 1680." 4. "An Essay on the Re-union of Christians;" which essay exposed him to some severe animadversions from the violent of all parties. In a letter to Dr. Parr he says, "The chief aim of all my writings has been to put Catholic and Protestant into good humour with one another, and Catholics

into good humour with themselves." — "I never had any notion that the re-union of Christians was practicable." "Historical Memorials respecting the English, Irish, and Scottish Catholics, from the Reformation to the present Time," 1819, two vols. 8vo. "Dissertation on Mystical Devotion;" published in the *Retrospective Review*, 1820. "An Inquiry, whether the Declaration against Transubstantiation, contained in Act 30 Charles II., could be conscientiously taken by a sincere Protestant," 1822. "Reminiscences of Charles Butler, Esquire, of Lincoln's Inn," [chiefly consisting of the history of his literary labours, and additional reflections on the same subjects,] 1822; second volume, 1827. "A Continuation of the Rev. Alban Butler's *Lives of the Saints to the present Time, with some Biographical Accounts of the Holy Family, Pope Pius the Sixth, Cardinal Ximenes, Cardinal Bellarmine, Bartholomew de Martyribus, and St. Vincent of Paul: with a Republication of his Historical Memoirs of the Society of Jesus*," 1823. "The Book of the Roman Catholic Church; in a Series of Letters addressed to Robert Southey, Esquire, on his 'Book of the Church,'" 1825. 8vo. Mr. Butler, in the second volume of his *Reminiscences*, enumerates ten replies, which were elicited by this work; to which he rejoined in the two following publications: "A Letter to the Right Rev. C. J. Blomfield, Bishop of Chester, in Vindication of a Passage in 'The Book of the Roman Catholic Church,' censured in a Letter addressed to the Author by his Lordship," 1825; and "Vindication of 'The Book of the Roman Catholic Church,' against the Rev. George Townsend's 'Accusations of History against the Church of Rome,' with Notice of some Charges brought against 'The Book of the Roman Catholic Church,' in the Publications of Dr. Phillpotts, the Rev. J. Todd, the Rev. J. B. White, and in some anonymous Publications; with Copies of Dr. Phillpotts' Fourth Letter to Mr. Butler, containing a Charge against Dr. Lingard; and a Letter of Dr. Lingard to Mr. Butler, in Reply to the Charge," 1826. 8vo. After the appearance of the *Vindication*, six additional replies were published by the

writers on the Protestant side of the question, in reference to which Mr. Butler published an Appendix to his Vindication. "The Life of Erasmus; with Historical Remarks on the State of Literature between the Tenth and Sixteenth Centuries," 1825. "The Life of Hugo Grotius; with brief Minutes of the Civil, Ecclesiastical, and Literary History of the Netherlands," 1826. "Reply to the Quarterly Review, on the Revelations of La Sœur Nativité," 1826. "A Letter on the Coronation Oath; with a Notice of the recently published Letters of the late King to Lord Kenyon, and his Lordship's Answers; and Letters of Mr. Pitt to the King, and his Answers," 1827. 8vo. "A Short Reply to Dr. Phillpotts' Answer (in his 'Letters to a Layman') to Mr. Butler's Letters on the Coronation Oath," 1828. 8vo. "A Memoir of the Catholic Relief Bill, passed in 1829, being a Sequel and Conclusion of the 'Historical Memoirs of the English, Irish, and Scottish Catholics,'" 1829. 8vo. "Memoir of the Life of Henry-Francis d'Aguesseau: with an Account of the Roman and Canon Law," 1830. 8vo. Mr. Butler had always been an admirer of D'Aguesseau, and it must have been a solace to his old age, to trace the history of that great man's life. In the latter part of it he takes an opportunity to glance at the state of law-reform in our own country, and praises the labours of Sir Robert Peel, the Law Commissioners, Mr. Humphreys, and Mr. Sugden. He states the arguments briefly for and against a code, and seems rather to lean in favour of a sort of codification. Thus he proposes that a code of the law of Contingent Remainders and Executory Devises should be made, by enacting that all the principles in Mr. Fearne's celebrated book on these subjects should be declared to be law. He deplores the numerous points in which the law of England is open to doubt; and says, that "the cases of *Doe v. Hilder*, and *Doe v. Burdett*, have thrown the law on outstanding estates and interests into an uncertainty that cries to Heaven."

Some letters of Mr. Butler to Dr. Parr are printed in Parr's *Life and Works*, vol. viii. pp. 505—512.; followed by a long

letter from Dr. Parr to Mr. Butler, full of a variety of remarks on his "Reminiscences." The correspondence was also published in the second volume of the "Reminiscences," pp. 188—262., where some variations may be observed in Mr. Butler's letters; and there are some letters of Dr. Parr not in his Works.

Two works which Mr. Butler commenced and left unfinished, were a "Life of Christ, or Paraphrastic Harmony of the Gospels;" and a "History of the Binomial Theorem." He mentions in his "Reminiscences" that some of his happiest hours of study were those devoted to mathematics; but that he divorced himself from them because he found that they interfered with his professional duties.

Mr. Butler's habits of life were remarkably temperate and regular; and his application to intellectual pursuits was unremitting. M. Pelisson, in his account of M. Huet, the celebrated Bishop of Avranches, observes of that prelate, that from his earliest years he gave himself to study; that, at his rising, his going to bed, and during his meals, he was reading, or had others to read to him; that neither the fire of youth, the interruption of business, the variety of his employments, the society of his friends, nor the bustle of the world, could ever moderate his ardour for study. These expressions Mr. Butler applied to his uncle, Mr. Alban Butler, the author of "The Lives of the Saints," and says, "he believes that, with some justice at least, he may also apply them to himself;" adding, however, that his love of literature never seduced him from his professional duties. "Very early rising, a systematic division of his time, abstinence from all company, and from all diversions not likely to amuse him highly, — from reading, writing, or even thinking on modern party politics, — and, above all, never permitting a bit or scrap of time to be unemployed, — have supplied him with an abundance of literary hours. His literary acquisitions are principally owing to the rigid observance of four rules: to direct his attention to one literary object only at a time; to read the best book upon it, consulting others as little as possible;

when the subject was contentious, to read the best book on each side ; to find out men of information, and, when in their society, to listen, not to talk." In another place, he observes, " It cannot be said of him, as of M. Tessier, that he was so absorbed in his literary pursuits, that his wife was frequently obliged to drag him from his library to his bureau. To this necessity, the loved and revered person to whom the Reminiscent owes thirty-seven years of happiness, was never exposed."

Mr. Butler married a lady of the name of Eyston, and has left two surviving daughters ; the elder married to Colonel Stoner, the younger to Andrew H. Lynch, Esq., the Chancery Barrister. He preserved to the last the faculties of his mind ; but his bodily health had of late much declined. His last illness, however, was of short duration. He died at his house in Great Ormond Street, on the 2d of June, 1832, aged nearly 82 ; universally respected and lamented.

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The materials of this Memoir have been derived principally from Mr. Butler's own " Reminiscences," and from " The Legal Observer,"



## No. XVI.

## SIR WALTER SCOTT, BARONET.

OF the various great names which it has been our painful duty to inscribe in these pages from the commencement of "The Annual Biography and Obituary," the greatest is unquestionably that which we have just written. In genius alone, Sir Walter Scott may, in a single instance during that period, have been equalled, — some may think surpassed; — but in that rarest and most precious union — the union of genius with the highest moral worth — he stands in our volumes without a rival. Truly and finely has it been said of him by the author of "Eugene Aram," — "His career was one splendid refutation of the popular fallacy, that genius has of necessity vices — that its light must be meteoric — and its courses wayward and uncontrolled. He has given mankind two great lessons, — we scarcely know which is the more valuable: he has taught us how much delight one human being can confer upon the world; he has taught us also that the imagination may aspire to the wildest flights without wandering into error. Of whom else among our great list of names — the heir-looms of our nation — can we say that he has left us every thing to admire, and nothing to forgive?"

The biography of this illustrious man the public have the consolation to know has been undertaken by one whose ability and attachment render him pre-eminently qualified for the task, and whose materials are said to be of the most rich and extensive description. Few volumes have ever excited, or were ever calculated to gratify, so powerful although melancholy an interest, as those which Mr. Lockhart is at present preparing for the press.

In the execution of our own humble task (restrained as we

are by our limits, even on such a subject,) we have been relieved from all difficulty by the admirable biographical notice which, soon after Sir Walter Scott's death, appeared in that cheap but excellent publication, "Chambers' Edinburgh Journal." It is written by Mr. Robert Chambers, author of "Traditions of Edinburgh," "History of the Scottish Rebellions," "Picture of Scotland," "Scottish Biographical Dictionary," "History of Scotland," &c., whose locality and acquaintance with Sir Walter (who took a great interest in his literary and antiquarian pursuits) gave him ample opportunities of collecting information; and who states that he had been employed during the last ten years in verifying and arranging his facts. The result of this attention and care has been universally acknowledged to be one of the most intelligent, comprehensive, unaffected, and satisfactory compositions of the kind that was ever produced. We are sure that Mr. Chambers will pardon us for availing ourselves of his valuable labours; with a few slight alterations, omissions, and additions.

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Sir Walter Scott was one of the sons of Walter Scott, Esq., writer to the signet, by Anne, daughter of Dr. John Rutherford, Professor of the Practice of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh.

His paternal grandfather, Mr. Robert Scott, farmer at Sandyknow, in the vicinity of Smailholm Tower, Roxburghshire\*, was the son of Mr. Walter Scott, a younger son of Walter Scott of Raeburn, who in his turn was third son of Sir William Scott of Harden, in which family the chieftainship of the race of Scott is now understood to reside.

\* "The Poet's grandfather, Mr. Robert Scott, of Sandyknow, though both descended from and allied to several respectable Border families, was chiefly distinguished for the excellent good sense and independent spirit which enabled him to lead the way in agricultural improvement, — then a pursuit abandoned to persons of a very inferior description. His memory was long preserved in Teviotdale, and still survives, as that of an active and intelligent farmer, and the father of a family, all of whom were distinguished by talents, probity, and remarkable success in the pursuits which they adopted." — *Border Antiquities*, by WALTER SCOTT, Esq. 2 vols. 4to. London, 1814.

Walter, the third son of Sir William Scott of Harden, lived at the time of the Restoration, and embraced the tenets of Quakerism, which at that period made their way into Scotland. For this he endured a degree of persecution for which it is now difficult to assign a reason. The Scottish Privy Council, by an edict dated June 20. 1665, directed his brother, the existing representative of the Harden family, to take away his three children, and educate them separately, so that they might not become infected with the same heresy; and, for doing so, he was to be entitled to sue his brother for the maintenance of the children. By a second edict, dated July 5. 1666, the Council directed two thousand pounds Scots money to be paid by the Laird of Raeburn for this purpose; and, as he was now confined in the tolbooth of Edinburgh, where he was liable to be farther tainted by converse with others of the same sect there also imprisoned, the Council farther ordered him to be transported to the gaol of Jedburgh, where no one was to have access to him but such as might be expected to convert him from his present principles.

Walter, the second son of this gentleman, and father to the novelist's grandfather, received a good education at Glasgow College, under the protection of his uncle. He was a zealous Jacobite, — a friend and correspondent of Dr. Pitcairne, — and made a vow never to shave his beard till the exiled house of Stuart should be restored; whence he acquired the name of *Beardie*.

Dr. John Rutherford, maternal grandfather to the subject of this memoir, was one of four Scottish pupils of Boerhaave, who, in the early part of the last century, contributed to establish the high character of the Edinburgh University as a school of medicine. He was the first professor of the Practice of Physic in the University, to which office he was elected in 1727, and which he resigned in 1766, in favour of the celebrated Dr. John Gregory. He was also the first person who delivered lectures on Clinical Medicine in the Infirmary. His son, Dr. Daniel Rutherford, maternal uncle to the novelist, was afterwards, for a long period, Professor of Botany in the

Edinburgh University, and farther distinguished by his great proficiency in chemistry. Dr. D. Rutherford was one of the cleverest scientific men of his day; and, but for certain unimportant circumstances, would have been preferred to the high honour of succeeding Black in the chair of chemistry. When he took his degree in 1772, Pneumatic Chemistry was in its infancy. Upon this occasion he published a thesis, in which the doctrines respecting gaseous bodies are laid down with great perspicuity, as far as they were then known, and an account is also given of a series of experiments made by himself, which discover much ingenuity and address. He was the first European chemist who, if the expression may be used, *discovered* nitrogen. Had he proceeded a single step farther, he would have anticipated the discoveries of Priestley, Scheele, and Lavoisier, respecting oxygen, which have rendered their names immortal. As it was, the experiments and discoveries of Dr. Rutherford made his name respected all over Europe.

The wife of Dr. John Rutherford, and maternal grandmother of Sir Walter Scott, was Jean Swinton, daughter of Swinton of Swinton, in Berwickshire, one of the oldest families in Scotland, and at one period very powerful. Sir Walter has introduced a chivalric representative of this race into his drama of "Halidon Hill." The grandfather of Jean Swinton was Sir John Swinton, the twentieth baron in lineal descent, and the son of the celebrated Judge Swinton, to whom, along with Sir William Lockhart of Lee, Cromwell intrusted the chief management of civil affairs in Scotland, during his usurpation. Lord Swinton, as he was called, in virtue of his judicial character, was seized, after the Restoration, and brought down to Scotland for trial, in the same vessel with the Marquis of Argyle. It was generally expected that one who had played so conspicuous a part in the late usurpation would not elude the vengeance of the new government. He escaped, however, by suddenly adopting the tenets of the society to which Walter Scott of Raeburn afterwards attached himself. On being brought before the Parliament for trial, he rejected all means of legal defence; and

his simply penitent appearance and venerable aspect wrought so far with his judges, that he was acquitted, while less obnoxious men were condemned. It was from this extraordinary person, and while confined along with him in Edinburgh Castle, that Colonel David Barclay, father of Robert Barclay, the eminent author of the "Apology for the Quakers," contracted those sentiments which afterwards shone forth with such remarkable lustre in his son.

While the ancestry of Sir Walter Scott is thus shown to have been somewhat more than respectable, it must be also stated, that, in his character as a man, a citizen, or a professional agent, there could not be a more worthy member of society than his own father. Mr. Walter Scott, born in 1729, and admitted as a writer to the signet in 1755, was by no means possessed of shining abilities. He was, however, a steady, expert man of business, insomuch as to prosper considerably in life; and nothing could exceed the gentleness, sincerity, and benevolence of his character. For many years he held the honourable office of an elder in the parish church of Old Greyfriars; while Dr. Robertson, the historian of America and Charles V., acted as one of the ministers. The other clergyman was Dr. John Erskine, much more distinguished as a divine, and of whom Sir Walter has given an animated picture in his novel of "Guy Mannering." The latter person led the more zealous party of the Church of Scotland, in opposition to his colleague, Dr. Robertson, who swayed the moderate and predominating party; and it is believed that, although a Jacobite, and employed mostly by that party, the religious impressions of Mr. Scott were more akin to the doctrines maintained by Erskine, than those professed by Robertson.

Mrs. Scott, while she boasted a less prepossessing exterior than her husband, was enabled, partly by the more literary character of her connections and education, and more perhaps by native powers of intellect, to make a greater impression in conversation. It has thus become a conceded point, that Sir Walter derived his abilities, almost exclusively, from this

parent. Without pretending to judge in a matter of such delicacy, it may at least be allowed that the young poet was at first greatly indebted to his mother for an introduction to the literary society of which her father and brother were such distinguished ornaments. It has somewhere been alleged, that Mrs. Scott, who was an intimate friend of Allan Ramsay, Blacklock, and other poetical wits of the last century, wrote verses, like them, in the vernacular language of Scotland; but this can be denied, upon the testimony of her own son. The mistake has probably arisen in consequence of a Mrs. Scott of Wauchope, whose maiden name was likewise Rutherford, having published poetry of her own composition. Mrs. Walter Scott, who was altogether a woman of the highest order of intellect and character, was, at an early age, deemed worthy by her father to be intrusted with the charge of his house, during his temporary widowhood; and thus she possessed opportunities enjoyed by few young ladies of her own age, and of the period when she lived, of mixing in literary society. It is unquestionable that this circumstance was likely to have some effect in later life, upon her son, with the training of whose mind she must, in virtue of her maternal character, have had more to do than her husband. It may be further mentioned, that Mrs. Scott had been principally educated by a reduced gentlewoman, a Mrs. Euphemia Sinclair, grand-daughter of Sir Robert Sinclair of Longformacus, who kept a school for young ladies, in the now wretched precincts of Blackfriars' Wynd, in Edinburgh, and who had the honour of educating many of the female nobility and gentry of Scotland; some of whom were her own relations. Sir Walter's own words respecting this person are given in the work entitled "Traditions of Edinburgh." "To judge by the proficiency of her scholars, although much of what is called accomplishment might then be left untaught, she must have been possessed of uncommon talents for education; for all the ladies above mentioned" (the list includes Mrs. Scott) "had well cultivated minds, were fond of reading, wrote and spelled admirably, were well

acquainted with history and with the belles-lettres, without neglecting the more homely duties of the needle and account-book; and, while two of them" (meaning, as there is reason to believe, Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Murray Keith\*), "were women of extraordinary talents, all of them were perfectly well bred in society." Vol. ii. p. 128. — Sir Walter further communicated, that his mother, and many others of Mrs. Sinclair's pupils, were sent, according to a fashion then prevalent in good society, to be *finished off* by the Hon. Mrs. Ogilvie, lady of the Hon. Patrick Ogilvie of Longmay, whose brother, the Earl of Seafield, was so instrumental, as Chancellor of Scotland, in carrying through the union with England. Mrs. Ogilvie trained her young friends to a style of manners which would now be considered intolerably stiff: for instance, no young lady in sitting was permitted ever to touch the back of her chair. Such was the effect of this early training upon the mind of Mrs. Scott, that even when she approached her eightieth year, she took as much care to avoid touching her chair with her back, as if she had still been under the stern eye of Mrs. Ogilvie.

Sir Walter Scott was born at Edinburgh on the 15th of August, 1771, being the birthday of the great European hero, whose deeds he was afterwards to record. He was the third of a family consisting of six sons and one daughter. The eldest son, John, attained to a captaincy in an infantry regiment, but was early obliged to retire from service on account of the delicate state of his health. Another elder brother, Daniel, was a sailor, but died in early life. Of him Sir Walter has often been heard to assert, that he was by far the cleverest and most interesting of the whole. Thomas, the next brother to Sir Walter, followed the father's profession, and was for some years factor to the Marquis of Abercorn, but eventually died in Canada, in 1822, in the capacity of paymaster to the 70th regiment. Sir Walter himself entertained a fondly high opinion of the talents of this brother: but it is not borne out by the sense of his other

\* The Mrs. Bethune Baliol of the "Chronicles of the Canongate."

friends. He possessed, however, some burlesque humour, and an acquaintance with Scottish manners and character, — qualities which were apt to impose a little, and even induced some individuals to believe, for some time, that he, rather than his more gifted brother, was the author of “The Novels.”

Existence opened upon the author of Waverley, in one of the duskiest parts of the ancient capital, which he has been pleased to apostrophise in “Marmion” as *his own romantic town*. At the time of his birth, and for some time after, his father lived at the head of the College Wynd, a narrow alley leading from the Cowgate to the gate of the College. The two lower flats of the house were occupied by Mr. Keith, W. S., grandfather of the present Knight Marischal of Scotland, and Mr. Walter Scott lodged *au troisième*, his part of the mansion being accessible by a stair behind.\*

It appears, however, that before Sir Walter could receive any impressions from the romantic scenery of the Old Town of Edinburgh, he was removed, on account of the delicacy of his health, to the country, and lived for a considerable period under the charge of his paternal grandfather, at Sandyknow. This farm is situated upon high ground, near the bottom of Leader Water, and overlooks a large part of the vale of Tweed. In the immediate neighbourhood of the farm-house, upon a rocky foundation, stood the border fortlet called Smailholm Tower, which possessed many features to attract the attention of the young poet. It would be presumptuous, however, to say any thing respecting this

\* It was a house of what would now be considered humble aspect, but at that time neither humble from its individual appearance, nor from its vicinage. As it stood on the line necessary for the opening of a street along the north skirt of the New University buildings, it was destroyed on that occasion, and never rebuilt. Speaking of this house in a series of notes communicated to a local antiquary in 1825, Sir Walter said, “It consisted of two flats above Mr. Keith’s and belonged to my father, Mr. Walter Scott, writer to the signet; there I had the chance to be born, 15th August, 1771. My father, soon after my birth, removed to George’s Square, and let the house in the College Wynd, first to Mr. Dundas of Philipstoun, and afterwards to Mr. William Keith, father of Sir Alexander Keith. It was purchased by the public, together with Mr. Keith’s (the inferior floors), and pulled down to make way for the new College.”



part of the poet's lifetime, when he has himself put us in possession of so striking a description of it in the introduction to the third canto of "Marmion," addressed to his friend, Mr. William Erskine: —

" Thus, while I ope the measure wild,  
Of tales which charm'd me when a child,  
Rude though they be, still with the chime  
Return the thoughts of early time ;  
And feelings roused in life's first day,  
Glow in the line, and prompt the lay.  
Then rise those crags, that mountain tower,  
Which charm'd my fancy's wakening hour,  
Though no broad river swept along,  
To claim, perchance, heroic song ;  
Though sigh'd no groves in summer gale,  
To prompt of love a softer tale ;  
Though scarce a puny streamlet's speed  
Claim'd homage from a shepherd's reed,  
Yet was poetic impulse given,  
By the green hill, and clear blue heaven.  
It was a barren scene, and wild,  
Where naked cliffs were rudely piled ;  
But ever and anon between  
Lay velvet tufts of loveliest green ;  
And well the lonely infant knew  
Recesses where the wallflower grew,  
And honeysuckle loved to crawl  
Up the low crag and ruin'd wall.  
I deem'd such nooks the sweetest shade  
The sun in all its rounds survey'd ;  
And still I thought that shatter'd tower  
The mightiest work of human power ;  
And marvell'd, as the aged hind  
With some strange tale bewitch'd my mind,  
Of forayers, who, with headlong force,  
Down from that strength had spurr'd their horse,  
Their southron rapine to renew,  
Far in the distant Cheviot's blue ;  
And, home-returning, fill'd the hall  
With revel, wassel-rout, and brawl. —  
Methought that still with trump and clang  
The gateway's broken arches rang ;  
Methought grim features, seam'd with scars,  
Glar'd through the window's rusty bars,  
And ever, by the winter hearth,  
Old tales I heard of woe, or mirth,  
Of lovers' slights, of ladies' charms,  
Of witches' spells, of warriors' arms ;

Of patriot battles, won of old  
 By Wallace wight, and Bruce the bold :  
 Of later fields of feud and fight,  
 When, pouring from their Highland height,  
 The Scottish clans, in headlong sway,  
 Had swept the scarlet ranks away.  
 While stretch'd at length upon the floor,  
 Again I fought each combat o'er,  
 Pebbles and shells, in order laid,  
 The mimic ranks of war display'd ;  
 And onward still the Scottish Lion bore,  
 And still the scatter'd Southron fled before.

“ Still with vain fondness could I trace  
 Anew each kind familiar face,  
 That brighten'd at our evening fire ;  
 From the thatch'd mansion's grey-hair'd sire,  
 Wise without learning, plain and good,  
 And sprung of Scotland's gentler blood ;  
 Whose eye in age, quick, clear and keen,  
 Show'd what in youth its glance had been ;  
 Whose doom discording neighbours sought,  
 Content with equity unbought ;  
 To him the venerable priest,  
 Our frequent and familiar guest,  
 Whose life and manners well could paint  
 Alike the student and the saint :  
 Alas ! whose speech too oft I broke  
 With gambol rude and timeless joke ;  
 For I was wayward, bold, and wild,  
 A self-will'd imp, a grand-dame's child ;  
 But half a plague, and half a jest,  
 Was still endur'd, belov'd, caress'd.”

It is understood, that, at the “evening fire” of Sandyknow, Sir Walter learned much of that border lore which he afterwards wrought up in his fictions. To what extent his residence there retarded his progress in school instruction is not discovered. The first seminary which he attended was one for English and other ordinary branches of education, kept by a Mr. Leechman, in Hamilton's Entry, Bristo Street. It is almost certain that his attendance at school was rendered irregular by his delicate health. He entered Fraser's class at the High School in the *third year* ; that is to say, when that master had carried his class through one half of the ordinary curriculum of the school ; wherefore it is clear

that any earlier instruction he could have received must have been in some inferior institution, and very probably communicated in a hurried and imperfect manner. It is at the commencement of the school year, in October, 1779, that his name first appears in the school register. He must have then been eight years of age, which, it may be remarked, is an unusually early period for a boy to enter the third year of his classical course. What is further remarkable, his elder brother attended the same class. It is therefore to be suspected that his educational interests were sacrificed, in some measure, to the circumstances of the school, which were, at that period, in such an unhappy arrangement as to teachers, that parents often precipitated their children into a class for which they were unfitted, in order to escape a teacher whom they deemed unqualified for his duties, and secure the instructions of one who bore a superior character. Although Mr. Luke Fraser was one of the severest flagellators even of the *old school*, he enjoyed the reputation of being a sound scholar, so far as scholarship was required for his duties, and also that of a most conscientious and pains-taking teacher. He first caused his scholars to get by heart Ruddiman's Rudiments, and as soon as they were thoroughly grounded in the declensions, the vocabulary of the same great grammarian was put into their hands, and a small number of words prescribed to be repeated every morning. They then read in succession the Colloquies of Corderius, four or five lives of Cornelius Nepos, and the first four books of Cæsar's Commentaries. Ere this course was perfected, the greater part of Ruddiman's Grammatica Minora, in Latin, was got by heart. Select passages from Ovid's Metamorphoses, the Bucolics, and the first Æneid of Virgil, concluded the fourth year; after which the boys were turned over to the Rector, by whom they were instructed for two years more, making the course in all six years. It must also be understood, that every one of the three masters, besides Mr. Fraser, pursued the same system, bringing forward a class from the first elements, to the state in which it was fitted for the attention of the rector; after

which he returned once more to take up a new set of boys in the first class; and so forth for one lustrum after another, so long as he was connected with the school. If any teacher could have brought a boy over such a difficulty as that which attended the commencement of Sir Walter's career at the High School, it would have been Mr. Fraser; for few of his profession at that time were more anxious to explain away every obstruction in the path of his pupils, or took so much pains to ascertain that they were carrying the understandings of the boys along with them through all the successive stages. Apparently, however, neither the care of the master, nor the inborn genius of the pupil, availed much in this case; for it is said that the twenty-fifth place was no uncommon situation in the class for the future author of the *Waverley* novels.

After two years of instruction, commenced under these unfavourable circumstances, Sir Walter, in October, 1781, entered the Rector's class, then taught by Dr. Alexander Adam, the author of many excellent elementary books, and one of the most meritorious and most eminent teachers that Scotland has ever produced. The authors read by Dr. Adam's class at this period, and probably during the whole of his career, were Virgil, Horace, Cicero, Sallust, Livy, and Terence; but it was not in reading and translating alone that an education under this eminent man consisted. Adam, who was an indefatigable student, as the number and excellence of his works testify, was a complete contrast to Mr. Fraser. The latter hardly ever introduced a single remark, but what was intended to illustrate the *letter* of the author; whereas Dr. Adam commented at great length upon whatever occurred in the course of reading in the class, whether it related to antiquities, customs, and manners, or to history. He was of so communicative a disposition, that whatever knowledge he had acquired in his private studies, he took the first opportunity of imparting to his class, paying little regard whether it was above the comprehension of the greater number of his scholars or not. He abounded in pleasant anecdote; and while he never neglected the proper business of his class, it is

certain that he inspired a far higher love of knowledge, and of literary history into the minds of his pupils, than any other teacher of his day. At the same time he displayed a benevolence of character which won the hearts of his pupils; and nothing ever gave him so much pleasure as to hear of their success in after-life. To this venerable person Sir Walter was always ready to acknowledge his obligations; and it is not improbable that much of his literary character was moulded on that of Dr. Adam.

As a scholar, nevertheless, the subject of this memoir never became remarkable for proficiency. There is his own authority for saying, that even in the exercise of metrical translation he fell far short of some of his companions; although others preserve a somewhat different recollection, and state that this was a department in which he always manifested a superiority. It is, however, unquestionable, that in his exercises he was remarkable, to no inconsiderable extent, for blundering and incorrectness; his mind apparently not possessing that aptitude for mastering small details, in which so much of scholarship, in its earliest stages, consists. The following account of his habits at this early period of life, as given by himself at the distance of nearly half a century\*, will perhaps tend to elucidate the subject: —

“I must refer to a very early period of my life, were I to point out my first achievements as a tale-teller — but I believe some of my old school-fellows can still bear witness that I had a distinguished character for that talent, at a time when the applause of my companions was my recompense for the disgraces and punishments which the future romance-writer incurred for being idle himself, and keeping others idle, during hours that should have been employed on our tasks. The chief enjoyment of my holydays was to escape with a chosen friend, who had the same taste with myself, and alternately to recite to each other such wild adventures as we were able to devise. We told, each in turn,

\* General Introduction to new edition of Waverley Novels, p. ii.

interminable tales of knight-errantry, and battles, and enchantments, which were continued from one day to another as opportunity offered, without our ever thinking of bringing them to a conclusion. As we observed a strict secrecy on the subject of this intercourse, it acquired all the character of a concealed pleasure ; and we used to select for the scenes of our indulgence long walks through the solitary and romantic environs of Arthur's Seat, Salisbury Crags, Braid Hills, and similar places in the vicinity of Edinburgh ; and the recollection of those holydays still forms an *oasis* in the pilgrimage which I have to look back upon."

It was the effect, unquestionably, of this perverse love of tale-telling, that the future author of *Waverley* left the High School, in 1783, ranking only *eleventh* in the Rector's class.

It is the tradition of the family — and the fact is countenanced by this propensity to tales of chivalric adventure — that Sir Walter wished at this period of his life to become a soldier. The illness, however, which had beset his early years rendered this wish bootless, even although his parents had been inclined to gratify it. His malady had had the effect of contracting his right leg, so that he could hardly walk erect, even with the toes of that foot upon the ground. It has been related by a member of his family that, on this being represented to him as an insuperable obstacle to his entering the army, he left the room in an agony of mortified feeling, and was found some time afterwards suspended by the wrists from his bedroom window, somewhat after the manner of the unfortunate Knight of the Rueful Countenance, when beguiled by the treacherous Maritornes at the inn. On being asked the cause of this strange proceeding, he said he wished to prove to them that, however unfitted by his limbs for the profession of a soldier, he was at least strong enough in the arms. He had actually remained in that uneasy and trying posture for upwards of an hour.\*

\* His parents made many efforts to cure his lameness. Edinburgh at this time boasted of an ingenious mechanist in leather, the first person who extended the use of that commodity beyond ordinary purposes ; on which account there is

An attempt was made about the same time to give him instructions in music, which used to be a branch of ordinary education in Scotland. His preceptor was Mr. Alexander Campbell, then organist of an Episcopal chapel in Edinburgh, but known in later life as the editor of "*Albyn's Anthology*," and author of various other publications. Mr. Campbell's efforts were entirely in vain: he had to abandon his pupil in a short time, with the declaration that he was totally deficient in that indispensable requisite to a musical education — an *ear*. It may appear strange, that he who wrote so many musical verses should have wanted this natural gift; but there are other cases to show, that a perception of metrical quantities does not depend on any such peculiarity. Dr. Johnson is a splendid instance. Throughout life, Sir Walter, however capable of enjoying music, was incapable of producing two notes consecutively that were either in tune or in time. He used to be pressed, however, at an annual agricultural dinner, to contribute his proper quota to the cantations of the evening; on which occasions, he would break forth with the song of "*Tarry Woo*," in a strain of unmusical vehemence, which never failed, on the same principle as Dick Tinto's ill-painted sign, to put the company into good humour.

After having been two years under the Rector of the High School\*, he was placed in the University of Edinburgh, October, 1783. The usual course at this seminary is, for the first year, to attend the classes of Latin and Greek, to

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an elaborate memoir of him in Dodsley's *Annual Register* for 1793. His name was Gavin Wilson, and, being something of a humourist, he exhibited a sign-board, intended to burlesque the vanity of his brother tradesmen — his profession being thus indicated — "*Leather leg-maker, not to His Majesty*." Honest Gavin, on the application of his parents, did all he could for Sir Walter, but in vain. Mr. and Mrs. Scott, with less creditable anxiety for their child's welfare, thought proper to apply to the celebrated quack, James Graham, who came to Edinburgh in 1783, and occasioned much scandal by his infamous lectures. It is needless to say that Mr. Graham's prescriptions were still less efficacious than those of Mr. Wilson.

\* His attendance at the High School stood distinctly thus: —

Under Mr. L. Fraser, during seasons 1779–80 and 1780–1.

Under the Rector, during seasons 1781–2 and 1782–3.

which, during the second, are added Mathematics and Logic; the third and last year of the course of a merely liberal education is spent in attending the lectures on Moral and Natural Philosophy. It would appear that Sir Walter did not proceed regularly through this academical course. He was matriculated, or booked, in 1783, at once, for the Humanity or Latin class under Professor Hill, and the Greek class under Professor Dalzell; and for the latter, once more in 1784. But the only other class for which he seems to have matriculated at the College was that of Logic, under Professor Bruce, in 1785. Although he may perhaps have attended other classes without matriculation, there is reason to believe that his irregular health produced a corresponding irregularity in his academical studies. The result, it is to be feared, was, that he entered life much in the condition of his illustrious prototype, the bard of Avon — that is, “with little Latin and less Greek.”

While still at the High School, he made his first attempt in original versification, the subject being a thunder-storm, which happened one day as he and his companions were amusing themselves in the yard. The poem consisted of only six lines; but when he repeated it, on his return home, to his mother, it produced a deep impression of pleasure and pride in her bosom, so that, after he had retired from her presence, she could not help addressing a person, who was then beside her, in an exclamation of the most passionate nature respecting the promising intellect of her child.\* Some further notice of this, and other juvenile attempts, will be found in a subsequent part of the present narrative.

“When boyhood advancing into youth,” says Sir Walter, in the autobiographical chapter formerly quoted, “required

\* One of Mrs. Scott's female friends recollects hearing her mention the following anecdote of her distinguished son: — He was accompanying her, when a boy, on a journey over one of the most sterile parts of Scotland, and, as it happened, the day was one perpetual drizzle from end to end. This being the subject of much complaint in the party, Walter said to his mother, “It is only Nature weeping for the barrenness of her soil.” It may be conceived that she at least, if not the other persons present, was highly charmed with the expression.



more serious studies and graver cares, a long illness threw me back on the kingdom of fiction, as if it were by a species of fatality. My indisposition arose, in part at least, from my having broken a blood-vessel; and motion and speech were for a long time pronounced positively dangerous. For several weeks I was confined strictly to my bed, during which time I was not allowed to speak above a whisper, to eat more than a spoonful or two of boiled rice, or to have more covering than one thin counterpane. When the reader is informed that I was at this time a growing youth, with the spirits, appetite, and impatience, of fifteen, and suffered, of course, greatly under this severe regimen, which the repeated return of my disorder rendered indispensable, he will not be surprised that I was abandoned to my own discretion, so far as reading (my almost sole amusement) was concerned, and still less so, that I abused the indulgence which left my time so much at my own disposal.

“ There was at this time a circulating library at Edinburgh, founded, I believe, by the celebrated Allan Ramsay, which, besides containing a most respectable collection of books of every description, was, as might have been expected, peculiarly rich in works of fiction.\* It exhibited specimens of every kind, from the romances of chivalry, and the ponderous folios of Cyrus and Cassandra, down to the most approved works of later times. I was plunged into this great ocean of reading without compass or pilot; and unless when some one had the charity to play at chess with me, I was allowed to do nothing, save read, from morning till night. I was, in kindness and pity, which was perhaps erroneous, however natural, permitted to select my subjects of study at my own pleasure, upon the same principle that the humours of children are in-

\* This venerable institution — for, though an ordinary commercial concern, it almost deserved that title — was then the property of Mr. James Sibbald, a man of some literary accomplishment, who, for several years, conducted his own excellent “*Edinburgh Magazine*,” and afterwards published a collection of old Scottish poetry in four volumes. The library of which Sir Walter speaks in such high terms was finally sold off in 1831, and the shop is now occupied by persons of a different profession.

dulged to keep them out of mischief. As my taste and appetite were gratified in nothing else, I indemnified myself by becoming a glutton of books. Accordingly, I believe I read almost all the old romances, old plays, and epic poetry, in that formidable collection, and no doubt was unconsciously amassing materials for the task in which it has been my lot to be so much employed.

“ At the same time, I did not, in all respects, abuse the license permitted me. Familiar acquaintance with the specious miracles of fiction brought with it some degree of satiety, and I began by degrees to seek in histories, memoirs, voyages and travels, and the like, events nearly as wonderful as those which were the work of the imagination, with the additional advantage, that they were, at least, in a great measure true. The lapse of nearly two years, during which I was left to the service of my own free will, was followed by a temporary residence in the country, where I was again very lonely, but for the amusement which I derived from a good, though old-fashioned, library. The vague and wild use which I made of this advantage I cannot describe better than by referring my reader to the desultory studies of *Waverley* in a similar situation; the passages concerning whose reading were imitated from recollections of my own.”

It will thus be observed that Sir Walter's acquirements in his early years did not lie nearly so much in ordinary branches of education as in a large stock of miscellaneous reading, taken up at the dictation of his own taste. His thirst for reading is perhaps not described in sufficiently emphatic terms, even in the above narrative. It amounted to an enthusiasm. He was at that time very much in the house of his uncle, Dr. Rutherford\*; and there, even at breakfast, he would constantly have a book open by his side, to refer to while sipping his coffee, like his own Oldbuck in the “*Antiquary*.” His uncle frequently commanded him to lay aside his book while eating; and Sir Walter would only ask permission first to read out the paragraph in which he was engaged. But this request

\* At the bottom of Hyndford's Close, near the Netherbow.

resembled the miracle of *Balmerino's Eik* in conviviality\*; and the Doctor never could find that his nephew finished a paragraph in his life. It may be mentioned that Shakspeare was at this period frequently in his hands, and that, of all the plays, the "Merchant of Venice" was his principal favourite.

About his sixteenth year, Sir Walter's health experienced a sudden but most decisive change for the better. Though his lameness remained the same, his body became tall and robust, and he was thus enabled to apply himself with the necessary degree of energy to his studies for the bar. At the same time that he attended the lectures of Professor Dick on Civil Law in the College, he performed the duties of a writer's apprentice under his father; that being the most approved method by which a barrister could acquire a technical knowledge of his profession, though it has never been uniformly practised.† It generally happens, or used to happen, that

\* A way of drinking a whole night at one bowl, by means of perpetual but always partial replenishing. *Eik* signifies addition, and in this case sometimes referred to the sugar, sometimes to the liquor, and sometimes, but less frequently, to the water. Which of the Lords Balmerino was the inventor of this ingenious practice is not recorded.

† He has related a curious anecdote of this period of his life in the notes to the recent edition of *Rob Roy*. The farm of Invernenty, in Balquidder, had been the scene of a murder committed by Robert Oig, son of Rob Roy, upon a man of the name of Maclaren. In reference to that incident Sir Walter says, —

"The author is uncertain whether it is worth while to mention that he had a personal opportunity of observing, even in his own time, that the King's writ did not pass quite current in the braes of Balquidder. There were very considerable debts due by Stewart of Appin (chiefly to the author's family), which were likely to be lost to the creditors, if they could not be made available out of the same farm of Invernenty, the scene of the murder done upon Maclaren.

"His family, consisting of several strapping deer-stalkers, still possessed the farm, by virtue of a long lease for a trifling rent. There was no chance of any one buying it with such an encumbrance; and a transaction was entered into by the Maclarens, who being desirous to emigrate to America, agreed to sell their lease to the creditors for 500*l.*, and to remove at the next term of Whit-sunday. But whether they repented their bargain, or desired to make a better; or whether, from a mere point of honour, the Maclarens declared they would not permit a summons of removal to be executed against them, which was necessary for the legal completion of the bargain. And such was the general impression that they were men capable of resisting the legal execution of warning by very effectual means, no King's messenger would execute the summons without the support of a military force. An escort of a sergeant and six men was obtained from a Highland regiment lying at Stirling; and the author, then a writer's apprentice,

when a young man of considerable abilities was coming forward to the bar, he was preceded by a kind of crepuscular fame, resulting from his exhibitions either at College, or at the debating societies in which the well-educated youth of Edinburgh first tried their powers of reasoning and eloquence. But Sir Walter had no prestige of this kind. He was never heard of at any of those clubs; and so far as he was known at all, it was only as a rather abstracted young man, very much given to reading, but not the kind of reading with which other persons of his age are conversant.

On the 10th of July, 1792, when just on the point of completing his twenty-first year, he passed Advocate with the usual forms. The manner of admission to the Scottish Bar was in those days somewhat different from the present. The candidate having made application to the Dean of the Faculty\*, a day was appointed for his examination on the Civil and Scottish Law. Having passed with approbation through this trial, he published a thesis upon some head of the Pandects, which he was understood to be ready to defend. This was so merely a form, that, in Sir Walter's case, it appears to have been overlooked; as in the minute of his admission to the Faculty the space for the title which was to form the subject of his thesis is not filled up. The ceremony of admission to the Bar took place afterwards, when the candidate

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equivalent to the honourable situation of an attorney's clerk; was intrusted with the superintendence of the expedition, with directions to see that the messenger discharged his duty fully, and that the gallant sergeant did not exceed his part by committing violence or plunder. And thus it happened, oddly enough, that the author first entered the romantic scenery of Loch Katrine, of which he may perhaps say he has somewhat extended the reputation, riding in all the dignity of danger, with a front and rear-guard, and loaded arms. The sergeant was absolutely a Highland Sergeant Kite, full of stories of Rob Roy and of himself, and a very good companion. We experienced no interruption whatever, and when we came to Inverenty found the house deserted. We took up our quarters for the night, and used some of the victuals which we found there. On the morning we returned as unmolested as we came."

\* The Scotch advocates form what is called a Faculty, at the head of which is an officer termed the Dean. The Dean on this occasion was the Honourable Henry Erskine, father of the present Earl of Buchan, "the wittiest and the best humoured man living," as he has been termed by Sir Walter himself.

addressed the whole court from the Bench in a Latin speech. On the division of the Court of Session into two Chambers, this form was dispensed with.

The young barrister was enabled, by the affluence of his father, to begin life in an elegant house in the most fashionable part of the town; but it was not his lot to acquire either wealth or distinction at the Bar. He had perhaps some little employment at the provincial sittings of the Criminal Court, and occasionally acted in unimportant causes as a junior counsel; but he neither obtained, nor seemed qualified to obtain, a sufficient share of general business to ensure an independency. The truth is, his mind was not yet emancipated from that enthusiastic pursuit of knowledge which had distinguished his youth. His necessities, with only himself to provide for, and a sure retreat behind him in the comfortable circumstances of his native home, were not so great as to make an exclusive application to his profession imperative; and he therefore seemed destined to join what a sarcastic barrister has termed "the ranks of the gentlemen who are not anxious for business." Although he could speak readily and fluently at the Bar, his intellect was not at all of a forensic cast. He appeared to be too much of the abstract and unworldly scholar, to assume readily the habits of an adroit pleader; and even although he had been perfectly competent to the duties, it is a question if his external aspect and general reputation would have permitted the generality of agents to intrust them to his hands. Nevertheless, on more than one occasion, he made a considerable impression on his hearers. Once, in particular, when acting as counsel for a culprit before the High Court of Justiciary, he exerted such powers of persuasive oratory, as excited the admiration of the Court. It happened that there was some informality in the verdict of the jury, which at that time was always given in writing. This afforded a still more favourable opportunity for displaying his rhetorical skill than what had occurred in the course of the trial, and the sensation which he produced is yet remembered by those who

witnessed it. The panel, as the accused person is termed in Scotland, was acquitted.

Throughout all the earlier years of his life, as a barrister, he was constantly studying either one branch of knowledge or another. Unlike the most of young men of his order, he was little tempted from study into composition. With all the diligence which Mr. Chambers could exercise, he was not able to detect any fugitive piece of Sir Walter's in any of the periodical publications of the day, nor even any attempt to get one intruded; unless the following notice in Dr. Anderson's "Bee," for May 9. 1792, refers to him: — "The editor regrets that the verses of W. S. are *too defective for publication.*"

From his earliest years, Sir Walter's political leanings were towards toryism, or, as it may be explained, that principle which disposes men to wish for the preservation of existing institutions, and the continuance of power in the hands which have heretofore possessed it. At the time when Sir Walter entered public life, almost all the respectable part of the community were replete with this feeling in behalf of the British constitution, as threatened by France; and numerous bodies of volunteer militia were consequently formed, for the purpose of defence against invasion from that country. In the beginning of the year 1797 it was judged necessary by the gentlemen of Mid-Lothian to imitate the example already set by several counties, by embodying themselves in a cavalry corps. This association assumed the name of the Royal Mid-Lothian Regiment of Cavalry; and Mr. Walter Scott had the honour to be appointed its adjutant, for which office his lameness was considered no bar, especially as he happened to be a remarkably graceful equestrian. He became a signally zealous officer, and very popular in the regiment, on account of his extreme good humour and powers of social entertainment. His appointment partly resulted from, and partly led to, an intimacy with the most considerable man of his name, Henry Duke of Buccleuch, who had taken a great interest in the embodying of the corps. It was also perhaps the means, to a

certain extent, of making him known to Mr. Henry Dundas, who was now one of his Majesty's Secretaries of State, and a warm promoter of the scheme of national defence in Scotland. Adjutant Scott composed a war song, as he called it, for the Mid-Lothian Cavalry, which he afterwards published in the Border Minstrelsy. It is an animated poem, and might, as a person is *now* apt to suppose, have commanded attention, by whomsoever written, or wherever presented to notice. Yet, to show how apt men are to judge of literary compositions upon general principles, and not with a direct reference to the particular merits of the article, it may be mentioned that the war-song was only a subject of ridicule to many individuals of the troop. The individual, in particular, who communicates this information, remembers a large party of the officers dining together at Musselburgh, where the chief amusement, at a certain period of the night, was to repeat the initial line, "To horse, to horse!" with burlesque expression, and laugh at "this attempt of Scott's" as a piece of supreme absurdity.

Heretofore, Sir Walter had been remarkable only for his qualifications as a relater of amusing and apposite stories in conversation, and for his activity as adjutant to the Royal Mid-Lothian Yeomanry. Now, however, he became known, within a small circle, as a person of poetical abilities. An account of this change in his circumstances is given by himself, in a narrative, written in later life, introductory to the department of his Border Minstrelsy, which consists of imitations of the ancient ballad.

"A period," says Sir Walter, "when this particular taste for the popular ballad was in the most extravagant degree of fashion, became the occasion, unexpectedly, indeed, of my deserting the profession to which I was educated, and in which I had sufficiently advantageous prospects for a person of limited ambition. \* \* \* \* \*

I may remark that, although the assertion has been made, it is a mistake to suppose that my situation in life, or place in society, were materially altered by such success as I attained in literary attempts. My birth, without giving the least pre-

tension to distinction, was that of a gentleman, and connected me with several respectable families and accomplished persons. My education had been a good one, although I was deprived of its full benefit by indifferent health, just at the period when I ought to have been most sedulous in improving it. The young men with whom I was brought up, and lived most familiarly, were those who, from opportunities, birth, and talents, might be expected to make the greatest advances in the profession to which we were all destined ; and I have the pleasure still to preserve my youthful intimacy with no inconsiderable number of them, whom their merit has carried forward to the highest honours of their profession. Neither was I in a situation to be embarrassed by the *res angustæ domi*, which might have otherwise interrupted my progress in a profession in which progress is proverbially slow. I enjoyed a moderate degree of business for my standing, and the friendship of more than one person of consideration, efficiently disposed to aid my views in life. The private fortune, also, which I might expect, and finally inherited, from my family, did not, indeed, amount to affluence, but placed me beyond all apprehension of want. I mention these circumstances because they are true. \* \* \* \* I now proceed to detail the circumstances which engaged me in literary pursuits.

“ During the last ten years of the eighteenth century, the art of poetry was at a remarkably low ebb in Britain. Hayley, to whom fashion had some years before ascribed a higher degree of reputation than posterity has confirmed, had now lost his reputation for talent, although he still lived admired and respected as an amiable and accomplished man. The bard of Memory slumbered on his laurels, and he of Hope had scarce begun to attract his share of public attention. Cowper, a poet of deep feeling and bright genius, was dead, and, even while alive, the hypochondria, which was his mental malady, impeded his popularity. Burns, whose genius our southern neighbours could hardly yet comprehend, had long confined himself to song-writing. Names which are now



known and distinguished wherever the English language is spoken were then only beginning to be mentioned. The realms of Parnassus, like many a kingdom at the period, seemed to lie open to the first bold invader, whether he should be a daring usurper, or could show a legitimate title of sovereignty."

The author then details the rise of German literature, and its gradual introduction into this country. The Scottish literati were first made at all acquainted with its existence by Mr. Henry Mackenzie, in a paper read to the Edinburgh Royal Society, in August, 1788.

"In Edinburgh," he continues, "where the remarkable coincidence between the German language and that of the Lowland Scottish encouraged young men to approach this newly-discovered mine, a class was formed, of six or seven intimate friends, who proposed to make themselves acquainted with the German language. They were in the habit of living much together, and the time they spent in this study was felt as a period of great amusement. One source of this diversion was the laziness of one of their number, the present author, who, adverse to the necessary toils of grammar and its rules, was in the practice of fighting his way to the knowledge of the German by his acquaintance with the Scottish and Anglo-Saxon dialects, and, of course, frequently committing blunders, which were not lost on his more accurate and more studious companions. A more general source of amusement was the despair of the teacher on finding it impossible to extract from his Scottish students the degree of sensibility necessary, as he thought, to enjoy the beauties of the author to whom he considered it proper first to introduce them. We were desirous to penetrate at once into the recesses of the Teutonic literature, and were ambitious of perusing Goethe and Schiller, and others whose fame had been sounded by Mackenzie. Dr. Willich (a medical gentleman), who was our teacher, was judiciously disposed to commence our studies with the more simple diction of Gesner, and prescribed to us 'The Death of Abel,' as the production from which our German tasks were

to be drawn. The pietistic style of this author was ill adapted to attract young persons of our age and disposition. We could no more sympathise with the overstrained sentimentality of Adam and his family than we could have had a fellow feeling with the jolly faun of the same author, who broke his beautiful jug, and then made a song on it which might have affected all Staffordshire. To sum up the distresses of Dr. Willich, we, with one consent, voted Abel an insufferable bore, and gave the pre-eminence, in point of masculine character, to his brother Cain, or even to Lucifer himself.

\* \* \* \* \* At length, in the midst of much laughing and little study, most of us acquired some knowledge, more or less extensive, of the German language, and selected for ourselves, some in the philosophy of Kant, some in the more animated works of the German dramatists, specimens more to our taste than 'The Death of Abel.' "

Sir Walter next proceeds to mention his acquaintance at this period with Mr. M. G. Lewis, author of "The Monk," who became almost a yearly visitor to Scotland, and to whom he was introduced by Lady Charlotte Campbell. Lewis had studied deeply in the German school, and already produced some imitations of the manner of their ballad poets, which had struck the public mind with all the charm of novelty.

"Out of this acquaintance," he continues, "consequences arose, which altered almost all the Scottish ballad-makers' future prospects in life. In early youth I had been an eager student of ballad poetry, and the tree is still in my recollection beneath which I lay and first entered upon the enchanting perusal of 'Percy's Reliques of Ancient Poetry,' although it has long perished in the general blight which affected the whole race of Oriental platanus to which it belonged. The taste of another person had strongly encouraged my own researches into this species of legendary lore; but I had never dreamed of an attempt to imitate what gave me so much pleasure.

"I had, indeed, tried the metrical translations which were occasionally recommended to us at the High School. I got

credit for attempting to do what was enjoined, but very little for the mode in which the task was performed; and I used to feel not a little mortified when my verses were placed in contrast with others of admitted merit. At one period of my school-days I was so far left to my own desires as to become guilty of verses on a Thunder Storm, which were much approved of, until a malevolent critic sprung up, in the shape of an apothecary's blue-buskined wife, who affirmed that my most sweet poetry was stolen from an old magazine. I never forgave the imputation, and even now I acknowledge some resentment against the poor woman's memory. She, indeed, accused me unjustly, when she said I had stolen my verses ready-made; but as I had, like most premature poets, copied all the words and ideas of which my verses consisted, she was so far right that there was not an original word or thought in the whole six lines. I made one or two faint attempts at verse, after I had undergone this sort of dawplucking at the hands of the apothecary's wife; but some friend or other always advised me to put my verses in the fire\*; and, like Dorax in the play, I submitted, though

\* If we are to believe a Greenock paper, of July, 1825, one of these must have escaped the flames. "It is," to quote the language of that newspaper, "said to be one of the *earliest effusions* of Sir Walter Scott. It was composed in his thirteenth year, immediately after his arrival in the wild and romantic district whose features have since been so gloriously clothed with the mantle of his poetry." The poem is given, in this place, without any attempt either to affirm or deny its authenticity:—

" Cheerful woke the morn o'er rugged Glencoe<sup>a</sup>;  
 Cullessan seem'd smiling,  
 Ardgartan beguiling,  
 Softly murmur'd Lochlong's ruffled waves below.  
 " Mac Farlane's lone seat lay open to the scene,  
 The Cobbler<sup>b</sup> wildly glooming,  
 Its base sweetly blooming,  
 The herring-busses moor'd on the sea-lake of green.  
 " How sweet to behold thee, dear part of our Isle!  
 Thy mountains pierce the clouds  
 With unnumber'd fleecy crowds,  
 And thy lochs teem with wealth for our toil.

<sup>a</sup> A romantic vale between the head of Lochfyne and the head of Lochlong.

<sup>b</sup> A well known mountain at the head of Lochlong.

‘with a swelling heart.’ In short, except the usual tribute to a mistress’s eyebrow, which is the language of passion rather than poetry, I had not for ten years indulged the wish to couple so much as *love* and *dove*, when, finding Lewis in possession of so much reputation, and conceiving that, if I fell behind him in poetical powers, I considerably exceeded him in general information, I suddenly took it into my head to attempt the style by which he had raised himself to fame.”

About this period — that is in the year 1793, or 1794, — Mrs. Barbauld paid a visit to Edinburgh. She lived in the house of Professor Dugald Stewart; and one evening she astonished the family circle to a great degree by reading aloud a translation of Bürger’s “Lenore,” executed by Mr. Taylor of Norwich. A friend who had heard it told Sir Walter what impression the recitation had occasioned, and repeated to him the rude but striking passage, descriptive of the supernatural speed of the ghostly horseman and his mistress: —

“Tramp, tramp, along the land they rode,  
 Splash, splash, along the sea,  
 Hurra, the dead can ride apace,  
 Dost fear to ride with me?”

Inspired with a strong desire to see the original, Sir Walter, with great difficulty, obtained a copy from Germany, through the kind offices of Mrs. Scott of Harden, who was a German by birth. “The perusal,” says Sir Walter, “rather ex-

“Thou land of the mountains, the heroes, the heath!  
 The whole world knows thee,  
 And none dare oppose thee,  
 And dread is the strife at a Highlander’s death.

“Thou mighty ruling Power! I ask of thee a boon: —  
 When gone is my breath,  
 And silenced in death,  
 A sprig of heath from Argyll may grow upon my tomb:

“That strangers may know how I valued those lands  
 Where the ptarmigan staid —  
 The land of the plaid,  
 Whose sons form’d Albion’s resolute bands.”

ceeded than disappointed the expectations which the report of Mr. Stewart's family had induced me to form; and the book had been only a few hours in my possession, when I found myself giving an animated account of the poem to a friend, and rashly added a promise, to furnish a copy in English ballad verse. I well recollect that I began my task after supper, and finished it about daybreak the next morning, (it consists of sixty-six stanzas,) by which time the ideas which the task had a tendency to summon up, were rather of an uncomfortable character."

The young poet was so much pleased with his own success on this occasion, as to attempt a few more translations from Bürger, particularly of the poem entitled "*Der Wilde Jäger*." "In the course of a few weeks," says he, "my own vanity, and the favourable opinion of my friends, interested by the revival of a species of poetry, containing a germ of popularity, of which, perhaps, they were not themselves aware, urged me to the decisive step of sending a selection, at least, of my translations to the press, to save the numerous applications which were made for copies. When was an author deaf to such a recommendation? In 1796, the present author was prevailed on, by request of friends, to indulge his own vanity, by publishing the translation of '*Lenore*,' with that of '*The Wild Huntsman*,' in a thin quarto.† \* \* \* The fate of this, my first publication, was by no means flattering. I distributed so many copies among my friends, as materially to interfere with the sale; and the number of translations which appeared in England about the same time, including that of Mr. Taylor, to which I had been so much indebted, and which was published in the *Monthly Magazine*, were sufficient to exclude a provincial writer from competition. \* \* \* In a word, my adventure proved a dead loss; and a great part of this edition was condemned to the service of the trunk-maker."

This failure, Sir Walter informs us, instead of disposing

† The Chace; and William and Helen: Edinburgh, Mannors and Miller, 1796. The translator's name was not given.

him to retire from the field of letters, rather tempted him to proceed, in order "to show the world that it had neglected something worth notice." He pursued the German language keenly, procured more books in that language from their native country, and extended his views to the dramatic authors. Though he does not mention the fact in this narrative, it must be stated, that, early in 1799, he published "Goetz of Berlichingen, a Tragedy, translated from the German [of Goethe.]" London, 8vo.\*

— "The ballad poetry, in which I had made a bold attempt, was still my favourite. \* \* \* By degrees I acquired sufficient confidence to attempt the imitation of what I admired. The ballad called 'Glenfinlas' was, I think, the first original poem which I ventured to compose. As it is supposed to be a translation from the Gaelic, I considered myself as liberated from imitating the antiquated language and rude rhythm of the Minstrel ballad. \* \* \* After 'Glenfinlas,' I undertook another ballad, called 'The Eve of St. John.' The incidents, except the hints alluded to in the notes, are entirely imaginary; but the scene was that of my early childhood. Some idle persons had of late years, during the proprietor's absence, torn the iron-grated door of Smailholm Tower from its hinges, and thrown it down the rock. I was an earnest suitor to my friend and kinsman already mentioned (Mr. Scott of Harden, the proprietor), that the dilapidation should be put a stop to, and the mischief repaired. This was readily promised, on condition that I should make a ballad, of which the scene should lie at Smailholm Tower, and among the crags where it is situated. The ballad was approved of, as well as 'Glenfinlas;' and I remember that they procured me many marks of attention and kindness from Duke John of Roxburgh, who gave me the unlimited use of that celebrated collection of volumes from which the Roxburgh Club derives its name."

It ought now to be mentioned, that in 1797 (Sunday, December 24th), the poet had married Miss Margaret Charlotte

\* The title-page bears, "By Walter Scott, Esq., Advocate, Edinburgh."

Carpenter, daughter of the deceased John Carpenter, Esq., of the city of Lyons. Miss Carpenter and her mother were refugees from France, and were residing at the watering-place of Gilsland, in Cumberland, when Sir Walter became acquainted with them. The young lady has been described, by one who saw her at this period of life, as "a most lovely creature, with a profusion of dark hair, fine pale skin, and an elegant and slender person." She is also understood to have possessed an annuity of 400*l.*, which was not affected by her marriage. After a protracted correspondence with Lord Downshire, her guardian, the match was concluded upon, and carried into effect at Carlisle.

Soon after this period, Sir Walter established himself, during the vacations, in a delightful retreat at Lasswade, on the banks of the Esk, about five miles to the south of Edinburgh. He was there visited, in the autumn of 1799, by Mr. Stoddart (now Sir John Stoddart, Judge Advocate at Malta), who was engaged in those tours which he afterwards embodied in his "*Remarks on the Local Scenery and Manners of Scotland.*"\* This cultivated Englishman appears to have been deeply struck with the amiable picture which Sir Walter presented in his domestic capacity; inso-much that his feelings induced him to make a slight trespass upon the privileges of private life, by introducing the following passage into his work; a passage, however, of which we cannot sufficiently prize the value, as it does justice to those talents and virtues in their unfamed state, which afterwards all the world was delighted to honour.

Speaking of Lasswade, Mr. Stoddart says — "The circumstance which particularly endears this spot to me, is the residence of my friend Mr. Walter Scott, whose poetical talents are too well known to receive any accession of praise from me." (This must, of course, chiefly refer to a manuscript fame.) "I shall have a future occasion to speak of the pleasure and instruction which I derived from the society of such a companion in a subsequent part of my tour; yet I

\* Two Vols. 8vo. London, 1801.

cannot withhold the immediate expression of my feelings; they oblige me to say something, and the fear of doing them injustice prevents my saying much. Though we cannot pay the debts of friendship in public, we should not be ashamed to acknowledge them: this false shame of our best feelings has, indeed, become almost fashionable; but it is a fashion ominous to general morals and destructive of individual happiness. I cannot believe but that a reader of taste would be delighted with even a slight copy of that domestic picture which I contemplated with so much pleasure during my short visit to my friend — a man of native kindness and cultivated talent, passing the intervals of a learned profession amidst scenes highly favourable to his poetic inspirations, not in a churlish and rustic solitude, but in the daily exercise of the most precious sympathies, as a husband, a father, and a friend. To such an inhabitant, the simple, unostentatious elegance of the *cottage* at Lasswade is well suited; and its image will never recur to my memory, without a throng of those pleasing associations, whose outline I have faintly sketched.” — Vol. i. p. 126.

Mr. Stoddart, at a subsequent part of his work, describes a tour of the south of Scotland, including Liddesdale, in which he was accompanied by Mr. Scott. His narrative is here evidently enriched, in no slight degree, with the local knowledge of his companion, and especially with his numerous traditionary anecdotes of the former inhabitants of the Border. “In return,” we are informed by Sir Walter himself, “he (Mr. Stoddart) made me better acquainted than I had hitherto been with the poetic effusions which have since made the Lakes of Westmorland, and the authors by whom they have been sung, so famous wherever the English tongue is spoken.” Upon these writers he partly formed the style of his “*Lay of the Last Minstrel*.”

For some years before the end of the century, Sir Walter had been in the habit of making, periodically, what he called “raids” into Liddesdale, for the purpose of collecting ballad poetry of that romantic and most primitive district. The



term *raids* was highly appropriate to those journeys, for the country was still in nearly the same secluded state as in the old riding times; and although ballads were a different ware from bullocks, the expedition was invested with much of the same adventurous character which must have belonged to a predatory incursion of the fifteenth century. Liddesdale, which forms the western extremity of the Scottish Border, is a wild, pastoral vale, which in former times was almost exclusively occupied by the Elliots and Armstrongs, noted for their lawless character, and even now was possessed by a race of store farmers, of a remarkably unsophisticated description. The inhabitants of this vale, cut off, in a great measure, from all communion with the rest of the country, retained a strong impress of primeval manners, and were at least perfectly acquainted with the traditionary character of their ancestors, if they did not choose to imitate it. Sir Walter travelled thither, from the more civilised part of Roxburghshire, in an old gig, which also contained his early friend and local guide, Mr. Robert Shortreed of Jedburgh, Sheriff-substitute of the county. Introduced by this gentleman, Sir Walter paid visits to many of the farmers and small proprietors, among whom, or among their retainers, he picked up several capital specimens of the popular poetry of the district, descriptive of adventures of renown which took place in the days of yore, besides impressing his mind with that perception of the character of the people, which he afterwards embodied in his *Dandie Dinmont*. Mr. Shortreed, who was a most intelligent person, used to relate an amusing anecdote, illustrative of the shy manners of this sequestered race. On visiting a particular person, whose name and place of residence are sufficiently indicated by his usual designation of "Willie o' Milburn," the honest farmer was from home, but returned while Sir Walter was tying up his horse in the stable. On being told by Mr. Shortreed that an Edinburgh advocate was come to see him, he expressed great alarm, and even terror, as to the character of his visitor; the old fear of the law being still so very rife in Liddesdale

as even to extend to the simple person of any of its administrators. What idea Willie had formed of an Edinburgh barrister, cannot exactly be defined ; but, having gone out to reconnoitre, he soon after came back with a countenance of so mirthful a cast as eminently bespoke a relieved mind. "Is yon the advocate?" he enquired of Mr. Shortreed. "Yes, Willie," answered that gentleman. "Deil o' me's feared for them, then," cried the farmer: "yon's just a chield like oursells!"

It was not alone necessary on this occasion to write down old ballads from recitation, but the intending editor also thought proper to store up the materials of notes by which the ballads themselves might be illustrated. On this account he visited many scenes alluded to in the metrical narratives, and opened his ear to all the local anecdotes and legends which were handed down by the peasantry. He had a most peculiar, and, it may even be said, mysterious mode of committing these to memory. According to Mr. Shortreed's distinct recollection, he used neither pencil nor pen, but, seizing upon any twig or piece of wood which he could find, marked it, by means of a clasp-knife, with various notches, which his companion believed to represent particular ideas in his own mind; and these Mr. Shortreed afterwards found strung up before him in his study at home, like the *nick-sticks* over a baker's desk, or the string alphabet of a blind man. He seemed to have invented this algebraic system of memorandum-making for his own use; and, to all appearance, was as conversant with its mysteries as he could be with the more common accomplishment of writing. When his own pockets were inconveniently stuffed with notes, he would request Mr. Shortreed to take charge of a few; and often that gentleman has discharged as much timber from his various integuments, as, to use his own phrase, quoted from Burns, "might have mended a mill."

The truth is, Sir Walter was blessed with a memory of extraordinary power, so that a very slight notation was necessary to bring to his recollection any thing he had ever

heard. Of this, proof may be adduced from the recently published *Memoirs of Mr. James Hogg*, who thus speaks with reference to the part of Sir Walter's life now under notice:—

“He, and Skene of Rubislaw, and I, were out one night, about midnight, leistering kippers\* in the Tweed; and on going to kindle a light at the Elibank March, we found, to our inexpressible grief, that our coal had gone out. To think of giving up the sport was out of the question; so we had no other shift save to send Robert Fletcher home, all the way through the darkness, the distance of two miles, for another fiery peat.

“While Fletcher was absent, we three sat down on a piece of beautiful greensward, on the brink of the river, and Scott desired me to sing him my ballad of *Gilmanscleuch*. Now, be it remembered that this ballad had never been either printed or penned. I had merely composed it by rote, and, on finishing it, three years before, I had sung it once over to Sir Walter. I began it at his request; but in the eighth or ninth verse, I stuck in it, and could not get on with another line; on which he began it a second time, and recited it every word, from beginning to end. It being a very long ballad, consisting of eighty-eight stanzas, I testified my astonishment. He said that he had been out on a pleasure party on the Forth, and that to amuse the company, he had recited that ballad and one of Southey's (“*The Abbot of Aberbrothock*”); both of which ballads he had only heard once from their respective authors, and he believed he had recited them both without missing a word.”†

\* Spearing salmon.

† The following is a still more remarkable anecdote:—

“We have heard a gentleman who was one of the party at *Dunvegan* during the visit of Sir Walter Scott, describe in enthusiastic terms the extent, variety and richness of the conversational powers of the illustrious novelist. In one of their evening parties, a young lady who was present made some involuntary exclamation respecting Sir Walter's wonderful memory, when, as an instance, he said, of what his memory once was, he related the following remarkable circumstance:—His friend, Mr. Thomas Campbell, called upon him one evening to show him the manuscript of a poem he had written—‘*The Pleasures of Hope*.’ Sir

His collections of Liddesdale, joined to various contributions from reciters in other parts of the country, among whom the poet just quoted was one, formed his first publication of any note, "The Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border." This work was issued, in 1802, from the printing press of his early friend Mr. James Ballantyne of Kelso; and the elegance of its typography was not its least remarkable feature. It displayed a vast quantity of curious and abstruse learning; and, in particular, a most intimate acquaintance with a district of Scotland which had hitherto received hardly any attention either from the historian or from the antiquary. At first it consisted of only two volumes; but a third was added on the reprinting of the work next year; by which means the editor was enabled to present a new department of his subject—imitations, by himself and others, of the ancient ballad. The work was, upon the whole, a pleasing mélange of history, poetry, and tradition; and it gained the author a considerable reputation, although certainly not that of an original poet in any great degree.

Previous to this period—in December, 1799—he had been favoured, through the interest of his friends already alluded to, with the Crown appointment of Sheriff of Selkirkshire, to which was attached a salary of 300*l.* a year. This office, while it demanded no oppressive duties, rendered it necessary that he should reside a certain part of the year in Selkirkshire; and he therefore engaged the house of Ashesteil, on the banks of the Tweed, which continued to be his country residence till he removed to Abbotsford. The nomination

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Walter happened to have some fine old whisky in his house, and his friend sat down and had a tumbler or two of punch. Mr. Campbell left him, but Sir Walter thought he would dip into the manuscript before going to bed. He opened it, read, and read again—charmed with the classical grace, purity, and stateliness of that finest of all our modern didactic poems. Next morning Mr. Campbell again called, when, to his inexpressible surprise, his friend, on returning the manuscript to its owner, said he should guard well against piracy, for that he himself could repeat the poem from beginning to end! The poet dared him to the task, when Sir Walter Scott began, and actually repeated the whole, consisting of more than two thousand lines, with the omission of only a few couplets."—*Inverness Courier.*

was to him a peculiarly happy one, as he had many valued connections in Selkirkshire, and the immediately adjacent counties, while the office itself conferred both a general and local respectability, such as was highly suited to his taste.

In 1804, Mr. Scott increased his reputation as a literary antiquary, by publishing the ancient minstrel tale of "Sir Tristram," which he showed, in a learned disquisition, to have been composed by Thomas of Ercildoune, commonly called Thomas the Rhymer, — a personage well known in Scottish tradition, and who flourished in the thirteenth century. By this publication, it was established that the earliest existing poem in the English language was written by a native of the Lowlands of Scotland. The manuscript was derived from the Auchinleck Library.

For the ensuing circumstances of the poet's life, it will be best to resort to his own narrative, introductory to a late edition of "The Lay of the Last Minstrel."

"At this time," says he, alluding to the era of 1803, "I stood personally in a different position from that which I occupied when I first dipped my desperate pen in ink, for other purposes than those of my profession. I had been for some time married — was the father of a rising family — and though fully enabled to meet the consequent demands upon me, it was my duty and my desire to place myself in a situation which would enable me to make honourable provision against the various contingencies of life. It may be readily supposed that the attempts which I had made in literature had been unfavourable to my success at the Bar. The Goddess Themis is, at Edinburgh, and I suppose every where else, of a peculiarly jealous disposition. She will not readily consent to share her authority; and sternly demands from her votaries not only that real duty be carefully attended to and discharged, but that a certain air of business shall be observed even in the midst of total idleness. It is prudent, if not absolutely necessary, in a young barrister, to appear completely engrossed by his profession: however destitute of employment he may be, he ought to preserve, if possible, the appearance of full occupation. He should at least *seem*

perpetually engaged in his law papers, dusting them, as it were; and as Ovid advises of the fair \*,

*nullus erit pulvis, tamen excute nullum.\**

Perhaps such extremity of attention is more especially required, considering the great number of counsellors who are called to the Bar, and how very small a number of them are finally disposed or find encouragement to follow the law as a profession. Hence the number of deserters is so great, that the least lingering look behind occasions a young novice to be set down as one of the intending fugitives. Certain it is, that the Scottish Themis was at this time peculiarly jealous of any flirtation with the Muses on the part of those who had ranged themselves under her banners. \* \* \*

“The reader will not wonder that my open interference with matters of light literature diminished my employment in the weightier matters of the law. Nor did the solicitors, upon whose choice the counsel takes rank in his profession, do me less than justice by regarding others among my contemporaries as fitter to discharge the duty due to their clients, than a young man who was taken up with running after ballads, whether Teutonic or national. My profession and I, therefore, came to stand nearly upon the footing on which honest Slender consoled himself with having established with Mrs. Anne Page. ‘There was no great love between us at the beginning, and it pleased Heaven to decrease it on farther acquaintance!’ I became sensible that the time was come when I must either buckle myself resolutely to ‘the toil by day, the lamp by night,’ renouncing all the Dalilahs of my imagination, or bid adieu to the profession of the law, and hold another course.

“I confess my own inclination revolted from the more severe choice, which might have been deemed by many the wiser alternative. As my transgressions had been numerous, my repentance must have been signalised by unusual sacri-

\* There is a slight mistake: — it is to the admirers of the fair the classic poet gives this ingenious counsel.

fices. I ought to have mentioned that, since my fourteenth or fifteenth year, my health, originally delicate, had been extremely robust. From infancy I had laboured under the infirmity of a severe lameness; but, as I believe is usually the case with men of spirit who suffer under personal inconveniences of this nature, I had, since the improvement of my health, in defiance of this incapacitating circumstance, distinguished myself by the endurance of toil on foot or horseback; having often walked thirty miles a day, and rode upwards of a hundred without stopping. In this manner I made many pleasant journeys through parts of the country then not very accessible, gaining more amusement and instruction than I have been able to acquire since I have travelled in a more commodious manner. I practised most sylvan sports, also, with some success and with great delight. But these pleasures must have been all resigned, or used with great moderation, had I determined to regain my station at the Bar. It was even doubtful whether I could, with perfect character as a jurisconsult, retain a situation in a volunteer corps of cavalry which I then held. The threats of invasion were at this time instant and menacing; the call by Britain on her children was universal, and was answered by many who, like myself, consulted rather their will than their ability to bear arms. My services, however, were found useful in assisting to maintain the discipline of the corps, being the point on which their constitution rendered them most amenable to military criticism. In other respects, the squadron was a fine one, consisting of handsome men, well mounted and armed at their own expense. My attention to the corps took up a good deal of time; and while it occupied many of the happiest hours of my life, it furnished an additional reason for my reluctance again to encounter the severe course of study indispensable to success in the juridical profession.

“On the other hand, my father, whose feelings might have been hurt by my quitting the Bar, had been for two or three years dead, so that I had no control to thwart my own inclination; and my income being equal to all the comforts,

and some of the elegances of life, I was not pressed to an irksome employment by necessity, that most powerful of motives ; consequently I was the more easily seduced to choose the employment which was most agreeable. This was yet the easier, that, in 1800, I had obtained the preferment of Sheriff of Selkirkshire, about 300*l.* a year in value ; and which was the more agreeable to me, as in that country I had several friends and relations. But I did not abandon the profession to which I was educated without certain prudential resolutions, which, at the risk of egotism, I will here mention,—not without the hope that they may be useful to young persons who may stand in circumstances similar to those in which I then stood.

“ In the first place, upon considering the lives and fortunes of persons who had given themselves up to literature, or to the task of pleasing the public, it seemed to me that the circumstances which chiefly affected their happiness and character, were those from which Horace has bestowed upon authors the epithet of the Irritable Race. It requires no depth of philosophic reflection to perceive that the petty warfare of Pope with the dunces of his period, could not have been carried on without his suffering the most acute torture, such as a man must endure from musquitoes, by whose stings he suffers agony, although he can crush them in his grasp by myriads. Nor is it necessary to call to memory the many humiliating instances in which men of the greatest genius have, to avenge some pitiful quarrel, made themselves ridiculous during their lives, to become the still more degraded objects of pity to future times.

“ Upon the whole, as I had no pretension to the genius of the distinguished persons who had fallen into such errors, I concluded there could be no occasion for imitating them in such mistakes, or what I considered as such : and, in adopting literary pursuits as the principal occupation of my future life, I resolved, if possible, to avoid those weaknesses of temper which seemed to have most easily beset my more celebrated predecessors.



“ With this view, it was my first resolution to keep as far as was in my power abreast of society, continuing to maintain my place in general company, without yielding to the very natural temptation of narrowing myself to what is called literary society. By doing so, I imagined I should escape the besetting sin of listening to language, which, from one motive or other, ascribes a very undue degree of consequence to literary pursuits, as if they were indeed the business rather than the amusement of life. The opposite course can only be compared to the injudicious conduct of one who pampers himself with cordial and luscious draughts until he is unable to endure wholesome bitters. Like Gil Blas, therefore, I resolved to stick by the society of my *commis*, instead of seeking that of a more literary cast, and to maintain my general interest in what was going on around me, reserving the man of letters for the desk and the library.

“ My second resolution was a corollary from my first. I determined that, without shutting my ears to the voice of true criticism, I would pay no regard to that which assumes the form of satire. I therefore resolved to arm myself with the triple brass of Horace against all the roving warfare of satire, parody, and sarcasm ; to laugh, if the jest was a good one ; or, if otherwise, to let it hum and buzz itself to sleep.

“ It is to the observance of these rules, (according to my best belief,) that, after a life of thirty years engaged in literary labours of various kinds, I attribute my never having been entangled in any literary quarrel or controversy ; and, which is a more pleasing result, that I have been distinguished by the personal friendship of my most approved contemporaries of all parties.

“ I adopted at the same time another resolution, on which it may doubtless be remarked, that it was well for me that I had it in my power to do so, and that, therefore, it is a line of conduct which can be less generally applicable in other cases. Yet I fail not to record this part of my plan, convinced that, though it may not be in every one’s power to adopt exactly the same resolution, he may, nevertheless, by

his own exertions, in some shape or other, attain the object on which it was founded, namely to secure the means of subsistence, without relying exclusively on literary talents. In this respect I determined that literature should be my staff, but not my crutch; and that the profits of my labour, however convenient otherwise, should not become necessary to my ordinary expenses. With this purpose, I resolved, if the interest of my friends could so far favour me, to retire upon any of the respectable offices of the law, in which persons of that profession are glad to take refuge, when they feel themselves, or are judged by others, incompetent to aspire to its higher offices and honours. Upon such an office an author might hope to retreat, without very susceptible alteration of circumstances, whenever the time should arrive that the public grew weary of his endeavours to please, or he himself should tire of the occupation of authorship. At this period of my life I possessed so many friends capable of assisting me in this object of ambition, that I could hardly overrate my own prospects of obtaining the moderate preferment to which I limited my wishes; and in fact, I obtained in no long period the reversion of a situation which completely met them.

“ Thus far all was well; and the author had been guilty, perhaps, of no great imprudence, when he relinquished his forensic practice, with the hope of making some figure in the field of literature. But an established character with the public in my new capacity, still remained to be acquired. I have noticed that the translations from Bürger had been unsuccessful; nor had the original poetry which appeared under the auspices of Mr. Lewis, in the ‘Tales of Wonder,’ in any great degree raised my reputation. It is true, I had private friends disposed to second me in my efforts to obtain popularity. But I was sportsman enough to know, that if the greyhound does not run well, the halloos of his patrons will not obtain the prize for him.”

The author then details his resolution to write a poem of considerable length in the ballad style, varied by the octo-

syllabic measure; and the following is his account of the accident which dictated a subject : —

“ The lovely young Countess of Dalkeith, afterwards Harriet Duchess of Buccleuch, had come to the land of her husband, with the desire of making herself acquainted with its traditions and customs. All who remember this lady will agree, that the intellectual character of her extreme beauty, the amenity and courtesy of her manners, the soundness of her understanding, and her unbounded benevolence, gave more the idea of an angelic visitant than of a being belonging to this nether world; and such a thought was but too consistent with the short space she was permitted to tarry amongst us. Of course, where all made it a pride and pleasure to gratify her wishes, she soon heard enough of Border lore; among others, an aged gentleman of property\*, near Langhorn, communicated to her Ladyship the story of Gilpin Horner, — a tradition in which the narrator and many more of that county were firm believers. The young Countess, much delighted with the legend, and the gravity and full confidence with which it was told, enjoined it on me as a task to compose a ballad on the subject. Of course, to hear was to obey†; and thus the goblin story, objected to by several critics as an excrescence upon the poem, was, in fact, the occasion of its being written.

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“ It was, to the best of my recollection, more than a year after Mr. Stoddart’s visit, that, by way of experiment, I composed the first two or three stanzas of ‘ The Lay of the Last Minstrel.’ I was shortly afterwards visited by two intimate friends, one of whom still survives. They were men whose talents might have raised them to the highest station in literature, had they not preferred exerting them in their own profession of the law, in which they attained equal preferment. I was in the habit of consulting them on my attempts at

\* Mr. Beattie of Mickledale, a man then considerably upwards of eighty.

† In a letter to Miss Seward, the poet has acknowledged that, if requested by the Countess of Dalkeith, he would have written a poem upon a broomstick. — *Seward’s Letters*, vol. vi. 1811.

composition; having equal confidence in their sound taste and friendly sincerity. In this specimen I had, in the phrase of the Highland servant, packed all that was my own, *at least*, for I had also included a line of invocation, a little softened, from Coleridge, —

‘ Mary, mother, shield us well.’

As neither of my friends said much to me on the subject of the stanzas I showed them before their departure, I had no doubt that their disgust had been greater than their good nature chose to express. Looking upon them, therefore, as a failure, I threw the manuscript into the fire, and thought as little more as I could of the matter. Some time afterwards, I met one of my two counsellors, who enquired, with considerable appearance of interest, about the progress of the romance I had commenced, and was greatly surprised at learning its fate. He confessed that neither he, nor our mutual friend, had been at first able to give a precise opinion on a poem so much out of the common road; but that as they walked home together to the city, they had talked much on the subject, and the result was an earnest desire that I would proceed with the composition.

\* \* \* \*

“ The poem, being once licensed by the critics as fit for the market, was soon finished, proceeding at about the rate of a canto per week. There was, indeed, little occasion for pause or hesitation, when a troublesome rhyme might be accommodated by an alteration of the stanza, or where an incorrect measure might be remedied by a variation of the rhyme.

“ It was finally published in 1805, and may be regarded as the first work in which the writer, who has been since so voluminous, laid his claim to be considered as an original author.” The work produced to the author the sum of 600*l*.

In the preceding extracts, Sir Walter has alluded to his obtaining the reversion of a situation which completely met his moderate wishes as to preferment. This was the honourable and easy office of a Principal Clerk in the Court of

Session, the prospects of which opened upon him in 1805. One of the officiating clerks, Mr. George Home, who had served upwards of thirty years, and of whom it may be mentioned in passing, that he was one of the literary fraternity concerned in "The Mirror," found it about this time agreeable to his advanced age to retire, more especially as he had just succeeded to his paternal estate of Wedderburn, in consequence of the death of his brother. As hopes had been held out to Sir Walter from an influential quarter, that he would be provided for in a manner suitable to his wishes, and as Mr. Pitt had himself expressed a wish to be of service to the author of "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," he was induced to apply for the reversion of this office, upon an arrangement that Mr. Home should continue during life to draw the emoluments, while Sir Walter should perform the duty. His desires were readily acceded to, and George III. is reported to have said, when he signed the commission, "that he was happy he had it in his power to reward a man of genius, and a person of such distinguished merit." This document lay in the office, subscribed by his Majesty, and Sir Walter was in London with Mr. Home's resignation in his pocket, and nothing required for the completion of the affair but his paying the proper fees, when Mr. Pitt's death, on the 25th of January, 1806, made way for the appointment of a new and opposite ministry. It is a very general impression that Sir Walter was indebted ultimately for his place to the grace and favour of an administration differing from himself in politics: but the real fact speaks less equivocally for the nominee, though quite as honourably for Mr. Fox. That great statesman, who had previously been heard to express his admiration of Mr. Scott's talents, no sooner learned the difficulty which had occurred respecting his appointment, than he gave directions for accelerating it, and *that it should be conferred as a favour coming directly from his administration.* The expectant however, had previously applied, through Lord Stafford and Lord Somerville, to Earl Spencer, for the indulgence usual on a change of ministry, of passing such grants as are

already in a certain state of progress, unless an impropriety can be challenged. His Lordship at once acceded to the request as a matter of *justice*, but with the handsome declaration that he would have been glad if it could have been done as one of *favour*. The warrant was therefore in Mr. Scott's possession, when the words of Mr. Fox were repeated to him. He never had any thing else to say on this subject, than that he would have been proud to owe an obligation to a man of Mr. Fox's brilliant qualifications, if it had been his fortune to be so distinguished, and provided that he could have done so without any dereliction of his own political opinions.

The appointment of Mr. Walter Scott, a zealous Tory, to the situation of Principal Clerk of Session, was announced in the same Gazette (March 8. 1806) which contained the nomination of Messrs. Erskine and Clerk to the offices of Lord Advocate and Solicitor-General, just vacated, according to custom, by the late Tory holders, Sir James Montgomery and Mr. Robert Blair. It is also remarkable, that, at this period, Lord Melville, who had been the first to hold out hopes of this preferment, was under impeachment of the House of Commons, for supposed high crimes and misdemeanours.

Sir Walter continued for five or six years to perform the duties of his office without salary, when at length an alteration of the law respecting the mode of providing for superannuated officers permitted his colleague to retire upon an annuity, and he was left to enjoy the profits, as he also executed the labours, of the situation. These profits were never stationary, but seldom much below 1200*l.* a year, which, with the 300*l.* which he enjoyed as Sheriff, might be said to make up a very respectable income, without regard to the result of his literary labours.

During the year 1806, Sir Walter collected his original compositions in the ballad style into a small volume, which he published under the title of "*Ballads and Lyrical Pieces.*" The volume contained several compositions which he had contributed to Mr. M. G. Lewis's "*Tales of Wonder,*" pub-

lished in 1801. In the same year, encouraged by the rising fame of his productions, the booksellers issued an elegant fine paper edition of his "Poetical Works," in five volumes.

In 1808, Sir Walter published his second poem of magnitude — "Marmion," with which, we are informed by himself, he took great pains, and was disposed to take still more, if the distresses of a friend had not "rendered it convenient at least, if not necessary, to hasten its publication. The publishers," he continues \*, "of 'The Lay of the Last Minstrel,' emboldened by the success of that poem, willingly offered a thousand pounds for 'Marmion.' The transaction being no secret †, afforded Lord Byron, who was then at general war with all who blacked paper, an opportunity to include me in his Satire entitled 'English Bards and Scotch Reviewers.' I never could conceive how an arrangement between an author and his publishers, if satisfactory to the persons concerned, could afford matter of censure to any third party. I had taken no unusual or ungenerous means of enhancing the value of my merchandise: I had never higgled a moment about the bargain, but accepted at once of what I considered the very handsome offer of my publishers. ‡ These gentlemen, at least, were not of opinion that they had been taken advantage of in the transaction, which was, indeed, of their own framing; on the contrary, the sale of the poem was so far beyond their own expectation, as to induce them to supply the Author's cellars with what is always an acceptable present to a young Scotch housekeeper, namely, a hogshead of excellent claret."

While "Marmion" was not exempt from some faults, which the critics did not fail to point out, it brought an immense increase of reputation to the Author. Its more

\* Introduction to late edition of "Marmion."

† The circumstance of a modern poem fetching a thousand pounds was alluded to, in terms of suitable wonderment, in a contemporary letter of Miss Seward.

‡ It was a peculiarity of Sir Walter Scott's literary conduct, that he always required to have an offer made to him by the bookseller. Till the offer was made, he was like a ghost uninvoked, and would hardly say any thing upon the subject; but when it was made, he was almost sure to accept it without demur.

stately chivalric pictures, its stronger alliance to national history, and the broader scale on which it painted feudal manners, produced greater admiration than what had been excited by "The Lay." "By good fortune," says Sir Walter, "the novelty of the subject, and, if I may say so, some force and vivacity of description, were allowed to atone for many imperfections. Thus, the second experiment on the public patience, generally the most perilous — for the public are then most apt to judge with rigour, what, in the first instance, they had received, perhaps, with imprudent generosity — was, in my case, decidedly successful. I had the good fortune to pass this ordeal favourably; and the return of the sales before me \* makes the copies amount to thirty-six thousand, printed between 1808 and 1825, besides a considerable sale since that period."

Sir Walter considered this as not only the crisis of his poetical reputation, but the climacteric of his poetical character. He has been heard to say, that he never had been in danger of becoming vain till the extraordinary success of "Marmion" had nearly made him so. He resisted the temptation, and it fled from him for ever. Previously to this period, he had generally felt a little anxious to see what the periodical critics said of his works; but now this anxiety ceased, and he rarely heeded the voice either of praise or of censure.

"Marmion" had been published at the very commencement of the year 1808; within a few weeks thereafter, appeared "The Works of John Dryden, now first collected; in eighteen volumes. Illustrated with Notes, historical, critical, and explanatory, and a Life of the Author. By Walter Scott, Esq." † This publication manifested, in a striking manner, the great *erudition* of the poet of "Marmion." In composing the Life of Dryden, he frankly confessed, that the research of Malone, and the critical acumen of Johnson, had left him little to do in these different departments. "But something," he conceived, "remained for him who should

\* Writing in April, 1830.

† Price 9*l.* 9*s.*



consider these literary productions in their succession, as actuated by, and operating upon, the taste of an age, where they had so predominating an influence, and who might, at the same time, connect the life of Dryden with the history of his publications." Accordingly, the most original and interesting part of his work consists in the view which it exhibits of the general literary character of Dryden's age, and of the one immediately preceding. Although this, to use the phrase of the trade, was a remarkably heavy book, it met eventually with so much success, as to demand a reprint at the end of a few years.

In the same year he edited Captain George Carleton's *Memoirs*, and Strutt's "*Queen Hoo Hall, a Romance; and Ancient Times, a Drama.*"

In 1809, Sir Walter assisted the late Mr. Clifford in editing "*The State Papers and Letters of Sir Ralph Sadler,*" which appeared in two expensive volumes, in quarto. Sadler was the negotiator, in behalf of Henry VIII., respecting the proposed marriage between Prince Edward and the infant Mary Queen of Scots; and his state papers throw much light, not only upon that political transaction, but upon the domestic circumstances of Scotland in the early half of the sixteenth century. *The Life of Sir Ralph*, and a great variety of historical notes, were supplied by the subject of this memoir. In the same year, Sir Walter contributed similar assistance to a new edition of Lord Somers's invaluable collection of tracts, which appeared in twelve volumes quarto, and also to the "*Memoirs of Sir Robert Cary.*"

These literary efforts showed that he was not disposed to confine himself to poetry, but had also the inclination to prepare more ordinary and familiar matter for the public taste. This arose, in some measure, from his connection with Mr. John Ballantyne, a youthful friend and companion, who had now entered into business at Edinburgh as a bookseller and publisher on a large scale. It was, perhaps, as much owing to the adventurous disposition of Mr. Ballantyne as to the taste of the poet, that the latter had become con-

cerned in the prose publications above mentioned. At the request of the same individual, Mr. Scott now became a contributor to an Annual Register, on a more ambitious principle than any hitherto attempted, of which Mr. Southey was at first the editor. The first volume, referring to the year 1808, appeared early in 1810, in two parts; but, although public approbation was loud in favour of the historical chapters, the work, after being conducted in a spirited manner for a few years, was eventually dropped for want of support; this being evidently a field in which the talent of the writers could not tell in the manner it did elsewhere. The first volume contained a remarkably able and pleasing paper "On the Living Poets of Great Britain," which internal evidence would lead us to set down to Mr. Scott, notwithstanding the awkwardness which he must, in that case, have felt, in ranking as one of the three first-rate poets of the day, and in extending to himself that degree of praise which must have been necessary alike for justice, and to preserve his *incognito*. It must be allowed, however, that while the praise is managed with some delicacy, this criticism contains a much severer view of his own faults than the enthusiastic approbation of the public would permit any critic of its own body to exercise.

It is necessary to have recourse to the poet's own narrative\*, for an account of the circumstances which directed his choice in his next poetical attempt:—

"The ancient manners, the habits and customs of the aboriginal race by whom the Highlands of Scotland were inhabited, had always appeared to me peculiarly adapted to poetry. The change in their manners, too, had taken place almost within my own time, or at least I had learned many particulars concerning the ancient state of the Highlands from the old men of the last generation. I had always thought the old Scottish Gael highly adapted for poetical composition. The feuds and political dissensions, which, half a century earlier, would have rendered the richer and

\* Introduction to late edition of "The Lady of the Lake."

wealthier part of the kingdom indisposed to countenance a poem, the scene of which was laid in the Highlands, were now sunk in the generous compassion which the English, more than any other nation, feel for the misfortunes of an honourable foe. The Poems of Ossian had, by their popularity, sufficiently shown, that if writings on Highland subjects were qualified to interest the reader, mere national prejudices were, in the present day, very unlikely to interfere with their success.

“ I had also read a great deal, and heard more, concerning that romantic country, where I was in the habit of spending some time every autumn ; and the scenery of Loch Katrine was connected with the recollection of many a dear friend and merry expedition of former days. This poem, the action of which lay among scenes so beautiful, and so deeply imprinted on my recollections, was a labour of love ; and it was no less so to recall the manners and incidents introduced. The frequent custom of James IV., and particularly of James V., to walk through their kingdom in disguise, afforded me the hint of an incident, which never fails to be interesting, if managed with the slightest address or dexterity.

“ I may now confess, however, that the employment, though attended with great pleasure, was not without its doubts and anxieties. A lady, to whom I was nearly related, and with whom I lived, during her whole life, on the most brotherly terms of affection, was residing with me at the time when the work was in progress, and used to ask me, what I could possibly do to rise so early in the morning (that happening to be the most convenient time to me for composition). At last I told her the subject of my meditations ; and I can never forget the anxiety and affection expressed in her reply. ‘ Do not be so rash,’ she said, ‘ my dearest cousin. You are already popular — more so, perhaps, than you yourself will believe, or than even I, or other partial friends, can fairly allow to your merit. You stand high : do not rashly attempt to climb higher, and incur the

risk of a fall ; for, depend upon it, a favourite will not be permitted even to stumble with impunity.' I replied to this affectionate expostulation in the words of Montrose, —

' He either fears his fate too much,  
Or his deserts are small,  
Who dares not put it to the touch,  
To gain or lose it all.'

" ' If I fail,' I said, — for the dialogue is strong in my recollection, — ' it is a sign that I ought never to have succeeded, and I will write prose for life: you shall see no change in my temper, nor will I eat a single meal the worse. But if I succeed,

' Up with the bonnie blue bonnet,  
The dirk, and the feather, and a' !'

" Afterwards I showed my affectionate and anxious critic the first canto of the poem, which reconciled her to my imprudence. Nevertheless, although I answered thus confidently, with the obstinacy often said to be proper to those who bear my surname, I acknowledge that my confidence was considerably shaken by the warning of her excellent taste and unbiassed friendship. Nor was I much comforted by her retraction of the unfavourable judgment, when I recollected how likely a natural partiality was to effect that change of opinion. In such cases, affection rises like a light on the canvass, improves any favourable tints which it formerly exhibited, and throws its defects into the shade. \* \* \*

" I took uncommon pains to verify the accuracy of the local circumstances of this story. I recollect, in particular, that, to ascertain whether I was telling a probable tale, I went into Perthshire to see whether King James could actually have ridden from the banks of Loch Vennachar to Stirling Castle within the time supposed in the poem, and had the pleasure to satisfy myself that it was quite practicable.

" After a considerable delay, ' The Lady of the Lake' appeared in June, 1810; and its success was certainly so extraordinary, as to induce me for the moment to conclude that I

had at last fixed a nail in the proverbially inconstant wheel of Fortune, whose stability in behalf of an individual, who had so boldly courted her favours for three successive times, had not as yet been shaken.”\*

In “The Lady of the Lake,” Sir Walter Scott appeared to have produced the finest poetical specimen of which his genius was capable. His earlier efforts were less matured and refined; and the later are all, in various degrees, less spirited and effective. In 1811, appeared “The Vision of Don Roderick,” which proved him to be as completely master of the Spenserian stanza as he was of the octosyllabic metre; and in 1813 he published “Rokeby,” in which he attempted to invest English scenery, and a tale of the Civil War, with the charm which he had already thrown over the Scottish Highlands and Borders, and their romantic inhabitants. “Rokeby” met with a decided unfavourable reception.† Its ill success induced him to make a desperate adventure to retrieve his laurels; and in 1814 he published “The Lord of the Isles.” Even the name of Bruce, however, could not compensate the want of what had been the most captivating charm of his earlier productions — the developement of new powers and styles of poesy. The public was now acquainted, as he himself remarked, with his whole “fence,” and could, therefore, take no longer the same interest in his exhibitions. However, “the sale of fifteen thousand copies,” says Scott, “enabled the author to retreat from the field with the honours of war.” It is said that his friend, the proprietor of the scene of “Rokeby,” said to him jocularly, about this

\* The following is a statement of the sale of the “Lady of the Lake” from June 2. to September 22. 1810: —

2000 4to. at 2l. 2s.	-	-	-	£4200
6000 8vo. at 12s.	:	-	-	3600
<hr/>				
8000 copies, producing	-	-	-	£7800

† Nevertheless, its sale in three months (January 19. to April 19. 1813) was as follows: —

3000 4to. at 2l. 2s. (less than 120 remaining)	-	-	-	£6048
5000 8vo. at 14s.	-	-	:	3500
<hr/>				
8000 copies, producing	-	-	-	£9548

time, that evidently his works found a tolerable sale, only in consequence of having his name upon the title-page. To this Sir Walter is reported to have answered, rather testily, that he would put the assertion to the proof by publishing his next poetry anonymously. He, therefore, produced two smaller poems in succession, named "The Bridal of Triermain," and "Harold the Dauntless;" but to verify what his friend had said, they made a very slight impression upon the public. Yet it may be asserted, that an individual, without national or other prepossessions, beginning to read the author's poetical works for the first time, would not find nearly so much difference between the early and late productions, as was found by the contemporary public. So much was the greater appreciation of the former owing to novelty.

It now became evident to Sir Walter, without the use of any monitor like him employed by the Archbishop of Toledo, that his day as a poet was well nigh past. He saw that he must "change his hand," if he wished his lyre any longer to awaken sympathetic chords in the bosom of the public. About the close of the last century, he had commenced a tale of chivalry in prose, founded upon the legendary story of Thomas the Rhymer; but it never went beyond the first chapter. Subsequently, he resolved upon a prose romance relating to an age much nearer our own time. "My early recollections of the Highland scenery and customs made so favourable an impression in the poem called 'The Lady of the Lake,' that I was induced to think of attempting something of the same kind in prose. I had been a good deal in the Highlands at a time when they were much less accessible, and much less visited, than they have been of late years, and was acquainted with many of the old warriors of 1745, who were, like most veterans, easily induced to fight their battles over again, for the benefit of a willing listener like myself. It naturally occurred to me that the ancient traditions and high spirit of a people, who, living in a civilised age and country, retained so strong a tincture of manners belonging to an early

period of society, must afford a subject favourable for romance, if it should not prove a curious tale marred in the telling.

“ It was with some idea of this kind, that, about the year 1805, I threw together about one third part of the first volume of ‘ Waverley.’\* It was advertised to be published by the late Mr. John Ballantyne, bookseller in Edinburgh, under the name of ‘ Waverley; or, ’Tis Fifty Years since,’ — a title afterwards altered to, ‘ ’Tis Sixty Years since,’ that the actual date of publication might be made to correspond with the period in which the scene was laid.† Having proceeded as far, I think, as the Seventh Chapter, I showed my work to a critical friend, whose opinion was unfavourable; and having some poetical reputation, I was unwilling to risk the loss of it by attempting a new style of composition. I therefore threw aside the work I had commenced, without either reluctance or remonstrance. \* \* \* This portion of the

manuscript was laid aside in the drawers of an old writing desk, which, on my first coming to reside at Abbotsford, in 1811, was placed in a lumber garret, and entirely forgotten. Thus, though I sometimes, among other literary avocations, turned my thoughts to the continuation of the romance which I had commenced, yet, as I could not find what I had already written, after searching such repositories as were within my reach, and was too indolent to attempt to write it anew from memory, I as often laid aside all thoughts of that nature.”

The Author then adverts to two circumstances which particularly fixed in his mind the wish to continue this work to a

\* Sir Walter here seems partly to attribute to an event which happened in 1810, (his publication of the “ Lady of the Lake,”) a result which took place in 1805. It is evident that he only intended to imply that the success of the poem induced him to renew his prose attempt after it had been several years cast aside. See Sequel.

† We have here another curious anachronism. Sir Walter overlooks that the era of 1745 was, in reality, sixty years antecedent to that of 1805, and that if any alteration was required to be made for the date of publication (1814), it ought to have been to “ seventy years since.” What makes this the more strange, is, that in the introduction to the Novel as published, where he persuades himself to be writing in 1805, as seems to have really been the case, he gives the space of time rightly enough, namely, “ Sixty years since.”

close — namely, the success of Miss Edgeworth's delineations of Irish life, and his happening to be employed, in 1808, in finishing the romance of "Queen Hoo-Hall," left imperfect by Mr. Strutt. "Accident," he continues, "at length threw the lost sheets in my way.

"I happened to want some fishing tackle for the use of a guest, when it occurred to me to search the old writing-desk already mentioned, in which I used to keep articles of that nature. I got access to it with some difficulty; and in looking for lines and flies, the long-lost manuscript presented itself. I immediately set to work to complete it, according to my original purpose. \* \* \* Among other unfounded reports, it has been said, that the copyright was, during the book's progress through the press, offered for sale to various booksellers in London, at a very inconsiderable price. This was not the case. Messrs. Constable and Cadell, who published the work, were the only persons acquainted with the contents of the publication, and they offered a large sum for it, while in the course of printing; which, however, was declined, the Author not choosing to part with the copyright.

"'Waverley' was published in 1814, and as the title-page was without the name of the Author, the work was left to win its way in the world without any of the usual recommendations. Its progress was for some time slow; but, after the first two or three months, its popularity increased in a degree which must have satisfied the expectations of the Author, had these been far more sanguine than he ever entertained.

"Great anxiety was expressed to learn the name of the Author, but on this no authentic information could be attained. My original motive for publishing the work anonymously, was the consciousness that it was an experiment on the public taste, which might very probably fail, and therefore there was no occasion to take on myself the personal risk of discomfiture. For this purpose, considerable precautions were used to preserve secrecy. My old friend and schoolfellow, Mr. James Ballantyne, who printed these novels, had the exclu-



sive task of corresponding with the Author, who thus had not only the advantage of his professional talents, but of his critical abilities.\* The original manuscript, or, as it is technically called, *copy*, was transcribed, under Mr. Ballantyne's eye, by confidential persons; nor was there an instance of treachery during the many years in which these precautions were resorted to, although various individuals were employed at different times. Double proof sheets were regularly printed off. One was forwarded to the Author by Mr. Ballantyne, and the alterations which it received were, by his own hand, copied upon the other proof-sheet for the use of the printers, so that even the corrected proofs of the Author were never seen in the printing-office; and thus the curiosity of such eager enquirers as made the most minute investigation was entirely at fault."

To this account of the publication of "*Waverley*" it is only to be added, that the popularity of the work became decided rather more quickly, and was, when decided, much higher, than the Author has given to be understood. It was read and admired universally, both in Scotland and in England; so that, in a very short time, about twelve thousand copies were disposed of.

At this period we are called upon to turn a while from the literary to the domestic history of the poet. To continue our quotations from his own delightful narrative. †

"I shall not, I believe, be accused of ever having attempted to usurp a superiority over many men of genius, my contemporaries; but, in point of popularity, not of actual talent, the caprice of the public has certainly given me such a temporary superiority over men, of whom, in regard to poetical fancy and feeling, I scarcely thought myself worthy to loose the shoelatch. On the other hand, it would be absurd affectation in me to deny, that I conceived myself to understand, more

\* The carelessness of Sir Walter Scott in all his compositions, found a most fortunate correction in the taste and good sense of this gentleman, who had the fortune to be his printer from nearly the commencement of his literary career, as if fate had united the two in their respective capacities by an unalterable decree.

† Introduction to the late edition of "*Rokeby*."

perfectly than many of my contemporaries, the manner most likely to interest the great mass of mankind. Yet, even with this belief, I must truly and fairly say, that I always considered myself rather as one who held the bets, in time to be paid over to the winner, than as having any pretence to keep them in my own right.

“In the mean time, years crept on, and not without their usual depredations on the passing generation. My sons had arrived at the age when the paternal home was no longer their best abode, as both were destined to active life. The field sports, to which I was peculiarly attached, had now less interest, and were replaced by other amusements of a more quiet character; and the means and opportunity of pursuing these were to be sought for. I had, indeed, for some years, attended to farming,—a knowledge of which is, or at least was then, indispensable to the comforts of a family residing in a solitary country house; but although this was the favourite amusement of many of my friends, I have never been able to consider it as a source of pleasure. I never could think it a matter of passing importance, that my cattle, or my crops, were better or more plentiful than those of my neighbours; and nevertheless I began to feel the necessity of some more quiet out-door occupation than I had hitherto pursued. I purchased a small farm of about 100 acres, with the purpose of planting and improving it, to which property circumstances afterwards enabled me to make considerable additions; and thus an era took place in my life, almost equal to the important one mentioned by the Vicar of Wakefield, when he removed from the blue room to the brown. In point of neighbourhood, at least, the change of residence made little more difference. Abbotsford, to which we removed, was only six or seven miles down the Tweed, and lay on the same beautiful stream. It did not possess the romantic character of Ashiesteil, my former residence; but it had a stretch of meadow land along the river, and possessed, in the phrase of the landscape gardener, considerable capabilities. Above all, the land was my own, like Uncle Toby’s

bowling-green, to do what I would with. It had been, though the gratification was long postponed, an early wish of mine, to connect myself with my mother-earth, and prosecute those experiments by which a species of creative power is exercised over the face of nature. I can trace, even to childhood, a pleasure derived from Dodsley's account of Shenstone's Leasowes; and envied the poet, much more for the pleasure of accomplishing the objects detailed in his friend's sketch of his grounds, than for the possession of pipe, crook, flock, and Phillis to the boot of all. My memory, also, tenacious of quaint expressions, still retained a phrase which it had gathered from an old Almanack of Charles the Second's time (when every thing down to Almanacks affected to be smart), in which the reader, in the month of June, is advised, for the sake of his health, to take a walk of a mile or two before breakfast, and, if he can possibly so manage, to let his exercise be taken upon his own land.

“ With the satisfaction of having attained the fulfilment of an early and long-cherished hope, I commenced my improvements, as delightful in their progress as those of the child who first makes a dress for a new doll. The nakedness of the land was in time hidden by woodlands of considerable extent — the smallest possible of cottages was progressively expanded into a sort of dream of a mansion-house, whimsical in the exterior, but convenient within. Nor did I forget what was the natural pleasure of every man who has been a reader, I mean the filling the shelves of a tolerably large library. All these objects I kept in view, to be executed as convenience should serve; and although I knew many years would elapse before they could be attained, I was of a disposition to comfort myself with the Spanish proverb, ‘ Time and I against any two.’

“ The difficult and indispensable point, of finding a permanent subject of occupation, was now at length attained; but there was annexed to it the necessity of becoming again a candidate for public favour; for as I was turned improver on the earth of the every-day world, it was under condition that

the small tenement of Parnassus, which might be accessible to my labours, should not remain uncultivated."

Although the Author has designed this to serve as an introduction to "*Rokeby*," which appeared in 1813, it applies more extensively and properly to the early range of what have been called the "*Waverley Novels*." Sir Walter soon found that the cultivation of poetry was not likely to encourage the cultivation, or at least the extension, of his estate; and he therefore resolved to try what could be done with prose. In the preceding passages he has perhaps understated the intensity of his desire of becoming a land proprietor. Mr. Chambers expresses his conviction that this was a passion which glowed more warmly in his bosom than any appetite which he ever entertained for literary fame. The whole cast of his mind, from the very beginning, was essentially aristocratic; and it is probable that he looked with more reverence upon an old title to a good estate, than upon the most ennobled titlepage in the whole catalogue of contemporary genius. Thus it was a matter of astonishment to many, that, while totally insensible to flattery on the score of his works, and perfectly destitute of all the airs of a professed or practised author, he could not so well conceal his pride in the possession of a small patch of territory, or his sense of importance as a local dispenser of justice. As seen through the medium of his works, he rather appears like an old baron or chivalrous knight, displaying his own character and feelings, and surrounded by the ideal creatures which such an individual would have mixed with in actual life, than as an author of the modern world, writing partly for fame, and partly for subsistence, and glad to work at that which he thinks he can best execute. It was unquestionably owing to the same principle of his mind, that he kept the *Waverley* secret with such pertinacious closeness—being unwilling to be considered as an author writing for fortune, which he must have thought somewhat degrading to the Baronet of Abbotsford. It was now the principal spring of his actions to add as much as possible to the little realm of Abbotsford, in order that he

might take his place—not among the great literary names which posterity is to revere, but among the country gentlemen of Roxburghshire! The nucleus of his property was a small farm, called by the plain name of Cartley-Hole, which he purchased from the late Dr. Douglas, minister of the neighbouring parish of Galashiels, and upon which he conferred the more elegant title of Abbotsford, adopted with reference to a ford in the Tweed, just opposite the spot, coupled with the adjacent Abbey of Melrose. The situation was generally considered unfortunate, as it lay on a northern slope towards the river, and was bounded close at hand by a public road. The neighbouring land was also of such a kind\* as to promise the poet, when he should purchase it, rather more amusement in bringing it up, than is generally wished even by the most enthusiastic improvers.

It was chiefly, nevertheless, to his desire of forming an estate on this spot, which he might hand down to his descendants, that the world is indebted for a series of the most delightful fictions that ever appeared. It would be quite superfluous to enter here into any laboured description of works which are so universally known and admired. Little more is necessary than to subjoin a list of them, with their respective dates of publication. To “Waverley” succeeded, in 1815, “Guy Mannering;” in 1816, “The Antiquary,” and the first series of “The Tales of my Landlord,” containing the “Black Dwarf” and “Old Mortality;” in 1818, “Rob Roy” and the second series of “The Tales of my Landlord,” containing “The Heart of Mid Lothian;” and in 1819, the third

\* Most of the Abbotsford property is very bad land. Part of it was formerly subject to what is called a *servitude of feal and divot* in favour of the villagers of Dornick and Melrose; and thus, as its vegetable surface was periodically pared off, it at length came to lose almost all natural pith, and was reduced to what in Scripture is termed a field of stones. For this land, his anxiety to possess, and his ability to pay, caused him to give much more than its value. The whole rental of what he must have bought at something approaching half a plum, is not above seven hundred a year; so that his descendants, without some additional fortune, will not be able to live upon it in the style of even moderate country gentlemen.

series of "Tales of my Landlord," containing "The Bride of Lammermoor" and "A Legend of Montrose."

Sir Walter, having early been instructed in the disposition of the public to tire of the repeated appearances of even a favourite author, had, in the "Tales of my Landlord," assumed a new incognito, which, however, was easily seen through. It was impossible, without utterly abandoning the gifts he possessed, to assume a style sufficiently discrepant to impose upon the public. The same great magician was seen to be at work in both series, and the artifice had therefore only the effect of giving a slight fillip to public curiosity.

It was not the least remarkable feature of these works that, while there was so much to delight, there was hardly a passage that jarred with any existing prejudices, or could be interpreted into offence by any class of men. The author, in only one instance, permitted his own prepossessions to wound the feelings of his countrymen. This was in the Tale of "Old Mortality," where he was thought to have given a somewhat too favourable picture of the Cavaliers, and an unjust delineation of their opponents. The Scottish people, who insensibly have paid a far worse compliment to the Presbyterians of those days by deserting all their standards of faith, yet entertain a very laudable feeling of reverence for those men who considered it their duty, in a tyrannical reign, to lay down their lives in the cause of popular rights. They therefore expressed a general sense of the injustice of the author of "Waverley" towards those martyrs; and it soon received shape from the pen of Dr. M'Crie, who wrote a very acrimonious pamphlet upon the subject, published at first in the Christian Instructor. To the clamour raised upon this point Sir Walter has himself given its most proper answer in a passage in the ensuing series of the "Tales of my Landlord,"—an answer of which the reader will observe the force, if he keeps in mind what has been here related concerning the author's own ancestors of the seventeenth century:—

"It has been demanded of me, Jedediah Cleishbotham, by what right I am entitled to constitute myself an impartial judge of their discrepancies of opinion, seeing (as it is stated) that I must necessarily have been descended from one or other of the contending parties, and be, of course, wedded, for better for worse, according to the reasonable practice of Scotland, to its dogmata or opinions, and bound, as it were, by the tie matrimonial, or, to speak without metaphor, *ex jure sanguinis*, to maintain them in preference to all others.

"But, nothing denying the rationality of the rule, which calls on all now living to rule their political and religious opinions by those of their great-grandfathers, and inevitable as seems the one or other horn of the dilemma betwixt which my adversaries conceive they have pinned me to the wall, I yet spy some means of refuge, and claim a privilege to write and speak of both parties with impartiality. For O, ye Powers of Logic! when the Prelatists and Presbyterians of old times went together by the ears in this unlucky country, *my ancestor* (venerated be his memory!) *was one of the people called Quakers, and suffered severe handling from either side, even to the extenuation of his purse, and incarceration of his person.*"

Having now drawn upon public curiosity to the extent of twelve volumes in each of his two incognitos, he seems to have thought it necessary to adopt a third; and accordingly he intended "Ivanhoe," which appeared in the beginning of 1820, to come forth as the first work of a new candidate for public favour, namely, Lawrence Templeton. From this design he was diverted by a circumstance of trivial importance, the publication of a novel in London, pretending to be a fourth series of the "Tales of my Landlord." It was therefore judged necessary that "Ivanhoe" should appear as a veritable production of the author of "Waverley." To it succeeded, in the course of the same year, "The Monastery" and "The Abbot," which were deemed the least meritorious of all his prose tales. In the beginning of the year 1821, appeared "Kenilworth," making twelve volumes, if not

written, at least published, in as many months. In 1822 he produced "The Pirate" and the "Fortunes of Nigel;" in 1823, "Peveril of the Peak\*" and "Quentin Durward;" in 1824, "St. Ronan's Well" and "Redgauntlet;" in 1825, "Tales of the Crusaders†;" in 1826, "Woodstock;" in 1827, "Chronicles of the Canongate, *first series*‡;" in 1828, "Chronicles of the Canongate, *second series*;" in 1829, "Anne of Geierstein;" and in 1831 a fourth series of "Tales of my Landlord," in four volumes, containing two tales, respectively entitled "Count Robert of Paris," and "Castle Dangerous." The whole of these novels, except where otherwise specified, consisted of three volumes, and, with those formerly enumerated, make up the amount of his fictitious prose compositions to the enormous sum of seventy-four volumes.

Throughout the whole of his career, both as a poet and as a novelist, Sir Walter was in the habit of turning aside, occasionally, to less important avocations of a literary character. He was a contributor to the Edinburgh Review during the first few years of its existence, though for the last twenty years, perhaps, he had not so much as opened the work. To the "Quarterly Review" he was a considerable contributor, especially for the last five or six years of his life, during which that excellent periodical was conducted by his son-in-law, Mr. Lockhart. In 1810, he edited the poetical works and correspondence of Miss Seward. To the Supplement of the Sixth Edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica he contributed the articles "Chivalry," "Romance," and the "Drama." In 1818, he wrote one or two small prose articles for a periodical, after the manner of the "Spectator," which was started by his friend Mr. John Ballantyne, under the title of "The Sale-Room," and was soon after dropped for want of encouragement. In 1814, he edited "The Works of Swift," in 19 volumes, with a Life of the Author; a heavy work, but which, nevertheless, required a reprint some years afterwards. In 1814, Sir Walter gave his name and an elaborate intro-

\* Four volumes.

† Four volumes.

‡ Two volumes.



ductory essay to a work entitled, "Border Antiquities," (two volumes 4to.) which consisted of engravings of the principal antique objects on both sides of the border, accompanied by descriptive letter-press. In 1815 he made a tour through France and Belgium, visiting the scene of the recent victory over Napoleon. The result was a lively traveller's volume, under the title of "Paul's Letters to his Kinsfolk," and a poem styled "The Field of Waterloo." In the same year he joined with Mr. Robert Jameson and Mr. Henry Weber in composing a quarto on Icelandic Antiquities. In 1819, he published "An Account of the Regalia of Scotland," and undertook to furnish the letter-press to a second collection of engravings, under the title of "Provincial Antiquities and Picturesque Scenery of Scotland," one of the most elegant books which has ever been published respecting the native country of the editor. In 1822, he edited Gwynne's "Memoirs of the Great Civil War, 1653-4;" in 1827, he wrote the preface to the "Memoirs of La Roche Jacqueline," for "Constable's Miscellany;" in the same year were published, his "Miscellaneous Prose Works," comprising a re-publication of his Lives of Dryden, Swift, the Novelists, Sir R. Sadler, Miss Seward, Dr. Leyden, Duke of Buccleuch, King George III., Lord Byron, Duke of York, Essays on Chivalry, Romance and the Drama, and Paul's Letter to his Kinsfolk; in 1828 were published two Religious Discourses, which he had written some years before for a friend.

In the year 1820, the agitated state of the country was much regretted by Sir Walter Scott; and he endeavoured to prove the absurdity of the popular excitement in favour of a more extended kind of parliamentary representation, by three papers which he inserted in the Edinburgh Weekly Journal newspaper, under the title of "The Visionary." However well intended, these were not by any means happy specimens of political disquisition. The truth is, Sir Walter, with all his high literary gifts, did not possess the art of concocting a short essay, either on politics or on any moral or general topic. Some months afterwards it was deemed

necessary, by a few of the Tory gentlemen and lawyers, to establish a newspaper, in which the more violent of the radical prints should be met upon their own grounds, and reprisals made for a long course of insults which had hitherto been endured with patience. To this association, Sir Walter subscribed; and, by means partly furnished upon his credit, a weekly journal was commenced under the title of "The Beacon." As the scurrilities of this print inflicted much pain in very respectable quarters, and finally led to the death of one of the writers in a duel, it sunk, after an existence of a few months, amidst the general execrations of the community. Sir Walter Scott, though he, no doubt, never contemplated, and, perhaps, was hardly aware of the guilt of the Beacon, was loudly blamed for his connection with it. It must be allowed, however, that the whole affair was only an experiment, to try the effect of violent argument on the Tory side; and that, if it did not exceed the warmth of the radical prints, there was nothing abstractly unfair in the attempt.

In 1822, Sir Walter published "Trivial Poems and Triolets," by P. Carey, with a preface; and, in 1822, appeared his poem of "Halidon Hill;" a dramatic sketch of great beauty, full of heroic feeling and character, and which, for pathos, may take rank with the most touching labours of the serious muse. Constable, it is said, gave him a thousand pounds for it; it was, however, coldly received. In the succeeding year, he contributed a smaller dramatic poem, under the title of "Macduff's Cross," to a collection of Miss Joanna Baillie. The sum of his remaining poetical works may here be made up, by adding "The Doom of Devorgoil," and "The Auchindrane Tragedy," which appeared in one volume in 1830.

The great success of the earlier novels of Sir Walter Scott had encouraged his publishers, Messrs. Archibald Constable and Company, to give large sums for those works; and, previous to 1824, it was understood that the author had spent from fifty to a hundred thousand pounds, thus acquired, upon his house and estate of Abbotsford. During the

months which his official duties permitted him to pass in the country,—that is, the whole of the more genial part of the year, from March till November, excepting the months of May and June,—he kept state, like a wealthy country gentleman, at this delightful seat, where he was visited by many distinguished persons from England, and from the Continent. As he scarcely ever spent any other hours than those between seven and eleven, A.M., in composition, he was able to devote the greater part of the morning to country exercise, and the superintendence of his planting and agricultural operations; while the evenings were, in a great measure, devoted to his guests. Almost every day he used to ride a considerable distance—sometimes not less than twenty miles—on horseback. He also walked a great deal; and, lame as he was, would sometimes tire the stoutest of his companions.

Among the eminent persons to whom he had been recommended by his genius, and its productions, the late King George IV. was one, and not the least warm in his admiration. The poet of *Marmion* had been honoured with many interviews by his sovereign, when Prince of Wales and Prince Regent; and his Majesty was pleased, in March, 1820, to create him a baronet of the United Kingdom, being the first to whom he extended that honour after his accession to the crown.

In 1822, when his Majesty visited Scotland, Sir Walter found the duty imposed upon him, as in some measure the most prominent man in the country, of acting as a kind of Master of Ceremonies, as well as a sort of dragoman or mediator, between the sovereign and his people. It was an occasion for the revival of all kinds of historical and family reminiscences; and Sir Walter's acquaintance with national antiquities, not less than his universally honoured character, caused him to be resorted to by innumerable individuals, and many respectable public bodies, for information and advice. On the evening of the 14th of August, when his Majesty cast anchor in Leith Roads, Sir Walter went out in a boat, com-

missioned by the LADIES of SCOTLAND, to welcome the King, and to present his Majesty with an elegant jewelled cross of St. Andrew, to be worn on his breast as a national emblem. When the King was informed of Sir Walter's approach, he exclaimed, "What! Sir Walter Scott? The man in Scotland I most wish to see! Let him come up." Sir Walter accordingly ascended the ship, and was presented to the King on the quarter-deck, where he met with a most gracious reception. After an appropriate speech, Sir Walter presented his gift, and then knelt and kissed the King's hand. He had afterwards the honour of dining with his Majesty, being placed on his right hand.

In the arrangements for his Majesty's residence at Dalkeith, Sir Walter bore a conspicuous part; and in the whole of these difficult and delicate transactions, although the novelty of the circumstances might well have occasioned mistakes, he performed his part with faultless address and propriety; showing that he was not only superior to most existing men in imaginative powers, but also qualified above most of them in the mere ordinary arts of management. The whole affair of the royal visit seemed to take its character from Sir Walter Scott; or, at least, it must be allowed that, but for the taste which his works had awakened for ancient national recollections, and the cast which his own interposition gave to almost every scene, the King's visit would have had a very different external appearance, and one not nearly so well calculated to please either the visiter or the visited.

Immediately after this grand national jubilee, Sir Walter had the honour to be appointed one of the deputy-lieutenants of the county of Roxburgh, in which his house of Abbotsford is situated.

In 1825, Mr. Constable having projected a cheap series of original and selected works, engaged Sir Walter to compose a "Life of Buonaparte." This work was in progress, when, in January, 1826, Messrs. Constable and Company became bankrupt. For many years before, Sir Walter had been in the habit of drawing bills, at long dates, upon his publishers,

as payment of the copy-rights of his works; and, as he occasionally was obliged with their acceptances in reference to works not yet written, he was in some measure compelled, by a sense of gratitude, to give his name to other obligations, which were incurred by the house, for the purpose of retiring the original engagements. Thus, although Sir Walter appeared to receive payment for his literary labours in a very prompt manner, he was pledging away his name all the while, for sums, perhaps, not much inferior in amount to those which he realised. At the unhappy era of 1825, to use his own words (Introduction to the Chronicles of the Canongate), "he found himself called on to meet the demands of creditors upon commercial establishments with which his fortunes had long been bound up, to the extent of no less a sum than 120,000*l*."

The blow was endured with a magnanimity worthy of the greatest writer of the age. On the very day after the calamity had been made known to him, a friend accosted him as he was issuing from his house, and presented the condolences proper to such a melancholy occasion. "It is very hard," said Sir Walter, in his usual deliberate and *thoughtful* voice, "thus to lose all the labours of a lifetime, and be made a poor man at last, when I ought to have been otherwise. But if God grant me health and strength for a few years longer, I have no doubt that I shall redeem it all." He refused to become a bankrupt; considering, like the elder Osbaldistone in his own immortal pages, commercial honour as dear as any honour.

In the marriage contract of Sir Walter's eldest son, the estate of Abbotsford had been settled upon the young pair, and it was therefore beyond the reach of his creditors. By this legal arrangement, indeed, Sir Walter was placed in such a situation, as to have hardly any property to present against the immense amount of his debts. There was one asset, however, which greatly surpassed the worldly goods of most debtors — his head. "Gentlemen," said he, to the claimants, using the Spanish proverb, which has already been

quoted from one of his writings, "Time and I against any two. Let me take this good ally into company, and I believe I shall be able to pay you every farthing." He further proposed, in their behalf, to insure the sum of 22,000*l.* upon his life. A trust deed was accordingly executed, in which he was considered as a member of the printing firm of James Ballantyne and Company. The commercial world, in general, receives great honour from the forbearance manifested on this occasion, by a few of its members, who are even said to have proposed a scheme of settlement more advantageous to their debtor than what his sense of justice would admit of.

The commercial distresses of the country were at this period very great, and in the case of Scotland they were threatened to be much increased by the parliamentary regulations then in progress, for reducing the monetary system to an equality with that of England. There was, perhaps, abstract justice in the proposal of the Government; but, yet, to have suddenly altered a system so interwoven with the commercial existence of the country as that of the small bank notes, was generally felt by men of sense, without the least regard to national feeling, as calculated to produce something little short of total ruin. There can be little doubt, however, that the clamours of the people themselves would have had no effect in staying the hand of Parliament, interpreted as they were sure to be, into a selfish regard to personal interest, if his country's genius, Sir Walter Scott, had not stepped forward, and undertaken to show the fallacy upon which men in power were proceeding. On the 22d of February, he published a letter in the "*Weekly Journal*" newspaper, under the signature of Malachi Malagrowther, in which he delineated the absurdity of the parliamentary scheme in language so rich in argument, humour, and pathos, as to produce a most extraordinary sensation. His feelings on this occasion were roused to an unusual pitch, and perhaps his own recent calamity contributed to give them force and pungency. Two days after the letter had appeared, he was in the printing-

house, with his friend Mr. Ballantyne, when the latter remarked, that he had been more solicitous and careful about the *proof* of this little composition, than he had ever observed him to be respecting any of his productions. "Yes," said he, in a tone that electrified even this familiar friend, who had heard him speak before under all varieties of circumstances, "my former works were for myself, but this — *this is for my country!*" Two other letters in the same strain followed; and notwithstanding an answer to them, written by no less powerful a pen than that of Mr. J. W. Croker, they had the happy effect of procuring an exemption for Scotland from the contemplated enactments.

Sir Walter then sat down, at fifty-five years of age, to the task of redeeming a debt exceeding a hundred thousand pounds! In the first place, he sold his furniture and house in Edinburgh, and retreated into an humble lodging in a second-rate street.\* During the vacations, when residing at Abbotsford, he almost entirely gave up seeing company, a resolution the more easily carried into effect, as Lady Scott was now dead. His expenses were thus much reduced; and yet, we are told, he never lived more agreeably in the days of his brightest splendour, than he now did in the company of his younger daughter alone, with a task before him which might have appalled many younger hearts. He was at this time labouring at his "Life of Napoleon," which expanded under his hands to a bulk much beyond what was originally contemplated. In the autumn of 1826, he paid a visit to Paris, in company with Miss Scott, in order to acquaint himself with several local and historical details necessary for his work. On this occasion he was received in the kindest manner by the reigning monarch, the unfortunate Charles X.† "The Life of Napoleon Buonaparte" appeared in the summer of 1827, in nine vols. 8vo., and produced to him, it is under-

\* St. David Street, where David Hume had formerly lived.

† Before his departure he had received the same honour from his own sovereign; and it was remarked that Sir Walter Scott dined with George the Fourth on the same day that Mr. Canning was similarly entertained by Charles the Tenth.

stood, the sum of 12,000*l.*, being at the rate of about 33*l.* a day for the time he had been engaged on it. This, with other earnings and accessory resources, enabled him to pay the first dividend of his debts, amounting to six shillings and eightpence in the pound.

Until the failure of Messrs. Constable and Company, the *Waverley* secret was kept inviolate, though intrusted, as he has himself acknowledged, to a considerable number of persons. The enquiries which took place into the affairs of the house rendered it no longer possible to conceal the nature of its connection with Sir Walter Scott; and he now accordingly stood fully detected as the author of "*Waverley*," though he did not himself think proper to make any overt claim to the honour. It may be mentioned, that at the time of the failure Sir Walter was in possession of bills for the novel of "*Woodstock*," of which but a small part had as yet been written. A demand was made by the creditors of Messrs. Constable and Company upon the creditors of Sir Walter Scott, for the benefits of this work, when it should be made public. But the author, not reckoning this either just or legal, was resolved not to comply. The bills, he said, were a mere promise to pay; since, then, he had only promised to write, and they to pay, he would simply not write, and then the transaction would fall to the ground. On the claim being farther pressed, he said, "The work is in my head, and there it shall remain." The question, however, was eventually submitted to arbitration, and decided in favour of the creditors of the author, for whose behoof the work was soon after published.

The fact of the authorship continued to waver between secrecy and divulgement till the 23d of February, 1827, when Sir Walter presided at the first annual dinner of the Edinburgh Theatrical Fund Association, in the Assembly Rooms. There Lord Meadowbank\*, in proposing the health of the chairman, spoke to the following effect: "It is no longer pos-

\* A Judge of the Scottish Courts of Session and Justiciary.



sible, consistently with the respect due to my auditors, to use upon this subject terms either of mystification, or of obscure or indirect allusion. The clouds have been dispelled — the *darkness visible* has been cleared away — and the Great Unknown — the Minstrel of our native land — the mighty Magician who has rolled back the current of time, and conjured up before our living senses the men and manners of days which have long passed away, stands revealed to the hearts and the eyes of his affectionate and admiring countrymen.” Sir Walter, though somewhat taken by surprise, immediately resolved to throw off the mantle, which, as he afterwards remarked to a friend, was getting somewhat tattered. “He did not think,” he said, “that, in coming here to-day, he would have the task of acknowledging before three hundred gentlemen, a secret which, considering that it was communicated to more than twenty people, had been remarkably well kept. He was now before the bar of his country, and might be understood to be on trial before Lord Meadowbank as an offender; yet he was sure that every impartial jury would bring in a verdict of *Not proven*. He did not now think it necessary to enter into the reasons of his long silence. Perhaps caprice had a great share in it. He had now to say, however, that the merits of these works, if they had any, and their faults were entirely imputable to himself.” [Here the audience broke into an absolute shout of surprise and delight.] “He was afraid to think on what he had done. ‘Look on’t again I dare not.’ He had thus far unbosomed himself, and he knew that it would be reported to the public. He meant, then, seriously to state, that when he said he was the author, he was the total and undivided author. With the exception of quotations, there was not a single word written that was not derived from himself, or suggested in the course of his reading. The wand was now broken, and the rod buried. His audience would allow him farther to say, with Prospero, ‘Your breath has filled my sails.’”

He soon after followed up this confession with one more at large, in his Preface to the “Chronicles of the Canongate.”

About the same time, the copyright of all his past novels was brought to the hammer, as part of the bankrupt stock of Messrs. Constable and Company. It was bought by Mr. Robert Cadell, of the late firm of Archibald Constable and Company, at 8400*l.*, for the purpose of republishing the whole of these delightful works in a cheap uniform series of volumes, illustrated by notes and prefaces, and amended in many parts by the finishing touches of the author. Sir Walter or his creditors were to have half the profits, in consideration of his literary aid.

This was a most fortunate design. The new edition began to appear in June, 1829; and such was its adaptation to the public convenience, and the eagerness of all ranks of people to contribute in a way convenient to themselves, towards the reconstruction of the author's fortunes, that the sale soon reached an average of twenty-three thousand copies. To give the reader an idea of the magnitude of this *concern* — speaking commercially — it may be stated that, in the mere *production* of the work, not to speak of its sale, about a thousand persons, or nearly a hundredth part of the population of Edinburgh, were supported. The author was now chiefly employed in preparing these narratives for the new impression; but he nevertheless found time occasionally to produce original works. In November, 1828, he published the first part of a juvenile History of Scotland, under the title of "Tales of a Grandfather," being addressed to his grandchild, John Hugh Lockhart, whom he typified under the appellation of Hugh Littlejohn, Esq. In 1829, appeared the second, and in 1830, the third and concluding series of this charming book, which fairly fulfilled a half-sportive expression that had escaped him many years before, in the company of his children, — that "he would yet make the History of Scotland as familiar in the nurseries of England as lullaby rhymes." In 1830 he also contributed a graver "History of Scotland," in two volumes, to the periodical work called "Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia." In the same year appeared his "Letters

on Demonology and Witchcraft," as a volume of Mr. Murray's "Family Library."

The profits of these various publications, but especially his share of the profits of the new edition of his novels, enabled him, towards the end of the year 1830, to pay a dividend of three shillings in the pound, which, but for the accumulation of interest, would have reduced his debts to nearly one half. Of 54,000*l.* which had now been paid, all except six or seven thousand had been produced by his own literary labours: a fact which fixes the revenue of his intellect for the last four or five years at nearly 10,000*l.* a-year. Besides this sum, Sir Walter had also paid up the premium of the policy upon his life, which, as already mentioned, secured a *post-obit* interest of 22,000*l.* to his creditors.\* On this occasion, it was suggested by one of these gentlemen (Sir James Gibson Craig), and immediately assented to, that they should present to Sir Walter, personally, the library, manuscripts, curiosities, and plate, which had once been his own, as an acknowledgment of the sense they entertained of his honourable conduct.

About the same time — that is, in November, 1830 — Sir Walter retired from his office as a Principal Clerk of the Court of Session, retaining a large share of the salary appropriated to that office. It is much to the honour of the government of the day, that, without regard to the opposite principles of this illustrious public servant, they offered him a pension sufficient to make up the full amount of his usual salary — which, however, he respectfully, but firmly declined.

His health, from his sixteenth year, had been very good, except during the years 1818 and 1819, when he suffered under an illness of such severity as to turn his hair quite grey, and send him out again to the world apparently ten years older than before. It may be mentioned, however, that this illness, though accompanied by very severe pain, did not materially interrupt or retard his intellectual labours. He was

\* The aggregate dividends, at the period of his decease, amounted to exactly eleven shillings and eight-pence in the pound; to which must be added, the large sums due by the insurance offices.

only reduced to the necessity of employing an amanuensis, to whom he dictated from his bed. The humorous character, Dugald Dalgetty, in the third series of the "Tales of my Landlord," and the splendid scene of the siege of Torquilston in "Ivanhoe," were created under these circumstances. Mr. William Laidlaw, his factor, who at one time performed the task of amanuensis, has described how he would sometimes be stopped in the midst of some of the most amusing or most elevated scenes, by an attack of pain, — which, being past, he would recommence in the same tone at the point where he had left off, and so on for day after day, till the novel was finished.

It happened very unfortunately, that the severe task which he imposed upon himself, for the purpose of discharging his obligations, came at a period of life when he was least able to accomplish it. It will hardly be believed that, even when so far occupied with his official duties in town, he seldom permitted a day to pass over his head without writing as much as to fill a sheet of print, or sixteen pages; and this whether it was of a historical nature, with of course the duty of consulting documents, or of fictitious matter woven in the loom of his fancy. Although this labour was alleviated in the country by considerable exercise, it nevertheless must have pressed severely upon the powers of a man nearly sixty *by years*, and full seventy *by constitution*. The reader may judge how strong must have been that principle of integrity, which could command such a degree of exertion and self-denial, not so much to pay debts contracted by himself, as to discharge obligations in which he was involved by others. He can only be likened, indeed, to the generous elephant, which, being set to a task above its powers, performed it at the expense of life, and then fell dead at the feet of its master.

His retirement from official duty might have been expected to relieve, in some measure, the pains of intense mental application. It was now too late, however, to redeem the health that had fled. During the succeeding winter, symptoms of gradual paralysis, a disease hereditary in his family, began to be manifested. His contracted limb became gradually weaker

and more painful, and his tongue less readily obeyed the impulse of the will. Still it does not appear that he had any anticipation of his labours speedily drawing to a close. It has been asserted, that while walking with Wordsworth some time early in 1831, he was detailing his literary plans of works that were yet unborn. Having proceeded to some length, Mr. Wordsworth interrupted him by saying, "Why, you are laying down work for a life."—"No, no," rejoined Sir Walter, "not for a life, but for twenty years: I have twenty years' mind and health in me yet."

As a high monarchist in principle, and attached personally to the royal family of France, Sir Walter contemplated the Revolution of July, 1830, with a different feeling from what was generally manifested upon the occasion by his countrymen. He feared that it was only the commencement of a new series of ruinous changes, similar to those which followed the Revolution of 1789. Sir Walter also beheld with alarm the impulse given by the popular triumphs in France to innovatory principles in Britain, and could not conceal that he believed the Reform Bill, consequently introduced into the House of Commons, to be the first step towards the ruin of this mighty empire. Whatever may be its result, it must be allowed that many well-meaning and even liberal thinkers opposed the measure only from a fear for the consequences of so sudden and so great a change: that Sir Walter Scott had no objections but of this sort, must be clear to every person who is in the least acquainted with his circumstances and personal character.

In March, 1831, the freeholders of Roxburghshire (which, in reference to the gentry, may be styled a decidedly Tory county,) held a meeting at Jedburgh, in order to express their opinion of the Reform Bills, recently introduced by Lord John Russell. Sir Walter Scott, notwithstanding his declining health, felt it to be his duty to attend this meeting, in order to enter his protest against the contemplated measure. A gentleman who saw him on this occasion, describes his face as "shrunk, ill-coloured, and unhealthy; his

voice hollow and tremulous; and his entire frame shaken, feeble, and diminished. But," continued this informant, "the leaven of Lion-heart was still strong within him. He sat in evident disquiet during the speeches of the ministerialists, till nearly the end of the meeting. He then rose with much of his wonted dignity when addressing an assembly (for you know his manner then is eminently noble and graceful), and told the meeting that he had come there that day with great reluctance, and at much personal inconvenience, as he had been for some time contending with severe indisposition. — 'But, gentlemen,' said he, clenching his iron fist, and giving it an energetic downward motion, 'had I known that I should have shed my blood on these boards, I would have spent my last breath in opposing this measure.' He proceeded farther to argue the inexpediency of following French political fashions, and ended by saying, 'I must take leave of you, gentlemen; and I shall do it in the well-known adage of the gladiator to the Emperor — *MORITURUS VOS SALUTAT.*'" In the course of his speech, a few individuals, who were present only as auditors, had the audacity to hiss him. Of this insult he took no notice; but in replying to the gentleman who rose next, when the sound was repeated, he turned quick upon those who were expressing their disapprobation, and said that he cared no more for their hissing than for the braying of the beasts of the fields. His feelings, nevertheless, are known to have been greatly hurt; and there can be no doubt that the Jedburgh meeting, and the continued excitement upon the Reform question, did much to sadden the last days of this illustrious man, and perhaps, also, to accelerate his decline.

During the summer of 1831, the symptoms of his disorder became gradually more violent; and, to add to the distress of those around him, his temper, formerly so benevolent, so imperturbable, became peevish and testy, insomuch that his most familiar relations could hardly venture, on some occasions, to address him. At this period, in writing to a friend, he thus expressed himself: — "Although it is said in the

newspapers, I am actually far from well, and instead of being exercising (*sic*), on a brother novelist, Chateaubriand, my influence to decide him to raise an insurrection in France, which is the very probable employment allotted to me by some of the papers, I am keeping my head as cool as I can, and speaking with some difficulty.

"I have owed you a letter longer than I intended, but I write with pain, and in general use the hand of a friend. I sign with my initials, *as enough to express the poor half of me that is left*. But I am still much yours, W. S."

Since the early part of the year, he had, in a great measure, abandoned the pen for the purposes of authorship. This, however, he did with some difficulty; and it is to be feared that he resumed it more frequently than he ought to have done. "Dr. Abercromby," says he, in a letter dated March 7, "threatens me with death if I write so much; and die, I suppose, I must, if I give it up suddenly. I must assist Lockhart a little, for you are aware of our connection, and he has always showed me the duties of a son; but except that, and my own necessary work at the edition of the Waverley Novels, as they call them, I can hardly pretend to put pen to paper; for, after all, this same dying is a ceremony one would put off as long as one could."

In the autumn, his physicians recommended a residence in Italy, as a means of delaying the approaches of his illness. To this scheme he felt the strongest repugnance, as he feared he should die on a foreign soil, far from the mountain-land which was so endeared to himself, and which he had done so much to endear to others; but by the intervention of some friends, whose advice he had been accustomed to respect from his earliest years, he was prevailed upon to comply. By the kind offices of Captain Basil Hall, liberty was obtained for him to sail in his Majesty's ship the *Barham*, which was then fitting out for Malta.

The illustrious invalid, on quitting the country, appended the following touching note to his Fourth Series of the "Tales

of my Landlord" — the last words he was destined ever to address to his countrymen: —

"The gentle reader is acquainted that these are, in all probability, the last Tales which it will be the lot of the author to submit to the public. He is now on the eve of visiting foreign parts; a ship of war is commissioned by its royal master, to carry the Author of *Waverley* to climates in which he may readily obtain such a restoration of health as may serve him to spin his thread to an end in his own country. Had he continued to prosecute his usual literary labours, it seems, indeed, probable that, at the term of years he has already attained, the bowl, to use the pathetic language of Scripture, would have been broken at the fountain; and little can one, who has enjoyed, on the whole, an uncommon share of the most inestimable of worldly blessings, be entitled to complain, that life, advancing to its period, should be attended with its usual proportion of shadows and storms. They have affected him, at least, in no more painful manner, than is inseparable from the discharge of this part of the debt of humanity. Of those whose relations to him in the ranks of life might have ensured their sympathy under indisposition, many are now no more; and those who may yet follow in his wake, are entitled to expect, in bearing inevitable evils, an example of firmness and patience, more especially on the part of one who has enjoyed no small good fortune during the course of his pilgrimage.

"The public have claims on his gratitude, for which the Author of *Waverley* has no adequate means of expression; but he may be permitted to hope that the powers of his mind, such as they are, may not have a different date from his body; and that he may again meet his patronising friends, if not exactly in his old fashion of literature, at least in some branch which may not call forth the remark, that —

'Superfluous lags the veteran on the stage.'

He set sail in the *Barham*, from Portsmouth, on the 27th of October, and, after a pleasant voyage, during which his



health seemed considerably improved, he arrived at Malta. From this place, after a short residence, he proceeded to Naples, where he landed on the 27th of December.

In April he proceeded to Rome, which he entered on the 21st, and here also he was received with every mark of attention and respect. He inspected the remains of Roman grandeur with great interest, and paid a visit to Tivoli, Albani, and Frascati. If any thing could have been effectual in re-illuming that lamp, which was now beginning to pale its mighty lustres, it might have been expected that *this* would have been the ground on which the miracle was to take place. But he was himself conscious, even amidst the flatteries of his friends, that all hopes of this kind were at an end. Feeling that his strength was rapidly decaying, he determined upon returning with all possible speed to his native country, in order that his bones might not be laid (to use the language of his own favourite minstrelsy) "far from the Tweed." His journey was performed too rapidly for his strength. For six days he travelled seventeen hours a-day. The consequence was, that, in passing down the Rhine, he experienced a severe attack of his malady, which produced complete insensibility, and would have inevitably carried him off, but for the presence of mind of his servant, who bled him profusely. On his arrival in London, he was conveyed to the St. James's Hotel, Jermyn Street, and immediately attended by Sir Henry Hallford and Dr. Holland, as well as by his son-in-law and daughter. All help was now, however, useless. The disease had reached nearly its most virulent stage, producing a total insensibility to the presence of even his most beloved relations —

— "omni

Membrorum damno major, dementia, quæ nec  
Nomina servorum, nec vultum agnoscit amici."

It is painful to think, that the unhappy condition to which he was now reduced had long been contemplated by him, as what would, in all human probability, be his ultimate fate. He recollected the circumstances preceding the death of his

father\*, and the premonitory symptoms were in himself the same. Under the feelings which this reflection inspired, he penned, in 1827, a description of the last days of his parent, which he inserted, with some disguising circumstances, into his novel, called "Chronicles of the Canongate."

"The easy chair fitted with cushions, the extended limbs swathed in flannel, the wide wrapping-gown and night-cap, showed illness; but the dimmed eye, once so replete with living fire—the blabber lip, whose dilation and compression used to give such character to his animated countenance—the stammering tongue, that once poured forth such floods of masculine eloquence, and had often swayed the opinion of the sages whom he addressed,—all these sad symptoms evinced, that my friend was in the melancholy condition of those in whom the principle of animal life has unfortunately survived that of mental intelligence. He gazed a moment at me, but then seemed insensible of my presence, and went on—he, once the most courteous and well-bred—to babble unintelligible but violent reproaches against his niece and servant, because he himself had dropped a tea-cup in attempting to place it on a table at his elbow. His eye caught a momentary fire from his irritation; but he struggled in vain for words to express himself adequately, as, looking from his servant to his niece, and then to the table, he laboured to explain that they had placed it (though it touched his chair) at too great a distance from him."

After perusing this picture, the reader will be ready to catch up the language used by the physician of this fictitious patient, and turn it into a reference to the illustrious author himself.

"I have heard our poor friend, in one of the most eloquent of his pleadings, give a description of this very disease, which he compared to the tortures inflicted by Mezentius, when he chained the dead to the living. 'The soul,' he said, 'is imprisoned in its dungeon of flesh, and, though retaining its

\* Mr. Walter Scott, W.S., lived to an age more advanced than his son. He died, April 11. 1799, aged 70.

natural and unalienable properties, can no more exert itself than the captive enclosed within a prison-house can act as a free agent.' *Alas! to see HIM, who could so well describe what this malady was in others, a prey himself to its infirmities!*"

After residing for some weeks in London, in the receipt of every attention which filial piety and medical skill could bestow, the expiring poet desired that, if possible, he might be removed to his native land — to his own home. As the case was reckoned quite desperate, it was resolved to gratify him in his dying wish, even at the hazard of accelerating his dissolution by the voyage. He accordingly left London on the 7th of July, and, arriving at Newhaven on the evening of the 9th, was conveyed, with all possible care, to a hotel in his native city. After spending two nights and a day in Edinburgh, he was removed, on the morning of the 11th, to Abbotsford.\*

That intense love of home and of country, which had urged his return from the Continent, here seemed to dispel for a moment the clouds of the mental atmosphere. At Fushiebridge he recognised the old landlady (the supposed prototype of Meg Dodds); and in descending the vale of Gala, at the bottom of which the view of Abbotsford first opens, it was found difficult to keep him quiet in his carriage, so anxious was he to rear himself up, in order to catch an early glimpse of the beloved scene. On arriving at his house, he hardly recognised any body or any thing. He looked vacantly on all the objects that met his gaze, except the well-remembered visage of his friend Laidlaw, whose hand he affectionately pressed, murmuring, "that *now* he knew he was at Abbotsford." He was here attended by most of the members of his family, including Mr. Lockhart, while the general superintendence of his death-bed (now too

\* August 6th, a Bill was brought into the House of Commons by the Lord Advocate Jeffrey, to enable His Majesty to authorise a person to act as Sheriff of Selkirkshire, in the place of Sir Walter Scott, who was now unfitted for his office by severe illness. The Bill, though of a most unusual kind, was immediately passed through all its stages. To give an idea of the duties which thus called so urgently for attention, it may be mentioned that, in five years, Sir Walter had decided forty-one civil cases!

certainly such) was committed to Dr. Clarkson of Melrose. For two months he lingered in a state of almost total insensibility and mental deprivation, sometimes raving frantically, as if he supposed himself to be exercising the functions of a Judge, but in general quite low and subdued. On one occasion he slept the uncommonly long period of twenty-seven hours; and it was hoped that, on awakening, there might be some change for the better. But in this hope his anxious friends were disappointed. He was now arrived at that melancholy state, when the friends of the patient can form no more affectionate wish than that Death may step in to claim his own. Yet day after day did the remnants of a robust constitution continue to hold out against the gloomy foe of life; until, notwithstanding every effort to the contrary, mortification commenced at several parts of the body. This was about twelve days before his demise, which at length took place on the 21st of September, 1832, at half-past one o'clock in the afternoon; the principles of life having been by that time so thoroughly worn out, that nothing remained by which pain could be either experienced or expressed. — On his head being opened, part of the brain was found injured; several globules of a watery nature were pressing upon it.

The remains of this illustrious person were immediately consigned to a leaden coffin\* which had been prepared as soon as the symptoms of mortification appeared. His funeral was appointed to take place on Wednesday, the 26th; and, preparatory to that melancholy ceremony, about three hundred gentlemen were invited by Major Sir Walter Scott, the eldest son of the deceased — the heir of one of the greatest names that ever was pronounced in Scotland. Among the persons thus called upon, were many whose acquaintance with Sir Walter Scott was simply of a local character. On an occasion like this, when the most honoured head in the country was to be laid in the grave, it might have been

\* The exterior coffin was covered with black cloth and gilt ornaments. Upon a tablet over the breast were inscribed the words, "SIR WALTER SCOTT, OF ABBOTSFORD, BART., AN. ETAT. 62."

expected that a great number of individuals would have come of their own accord, especially from the neighbouring capital, to form part in a procession, which, however melancholy, was altogether of an historical character. But great events sometimes make less impression at the time than they do many years after : and such was the apathy towards this extraordinary solemnity, that only ten or twelve persons attended it from Edinburgh ! It is also a very remarkable circumstance, that, as in ordinary funerals, not nearly the whole of those who had been invited, found it convenient to be present !!!

After a refecton in the style usually observed on such occasions, the funeral train set forward to Dryburgh, where the family of the deceased possess a small piece of sepulchral ground\*, amidst the ruins of the Abbey. The procession consisted of about sixty vehicles of different kinds, and a few horsemen. It was melancholy at the very first to see the deceased brought out of a house which bore so many marks of his taste, and of which every point, and almost every article of furniture, were so identified with himself. But it was doubly touching to see him carried insensible and in-urned through the beautiful scenery, which he has in different ways rendered, from its most majestic to its minutest features, a matter of interest unto all time. There lay the grey and

\* It originally belonged to the Halyburtons of Merton, an ancient and respectable baronial family, of which Sir Walter's paternal grandmother was a member. It is composed simply of the area comprehended by four pillars, in one of the aisles of the ruined building. On the side wall is the following inscription : — " Sub hoc tumulo jacet Joannes Haliburtonus, Barro de Mertoun, vir religione et virtute clarus, qui obiit 17 die Augusti, 1640 ;" below which there is a coat-of-arms. On the back wall, the latter history of the spot is expressed on a small tablet, as follows : — " Hunc locum sepulture D. Seneschallus, Buchaniæ Comes, Gaultero, Thomæ, et Roberto Scott, nepotibus Haliburtoni, concessit, 1791." — That is to say, the Earl of Buchan (lately proprietor of the ruins and adjacent ground) granted this place of sepulture, in 1791, to Walter, Thomas, and Robert Scott, descendants of the Laird of Halyburton. The persons indicated were the father and uncles of Sir Walter Scott ; but, though all are dead, no other member of the family lies there, besides his uncle Robert and his deceased lady. From the limited dimensions of the place, the body of the author of Waverley has been placed in a direction north and south, instead of the usual fashion ; and thus, in death at least, he has resembled the Cameronians, of whose character he was supposed to have given such an unfavourable picture in one of his tales.

august ruin\*, whose broken arches he has rebuilt in fancy, and whose deserted aisles he has repeopled with all their former tenants — as lovely in its decay as ever; while he, who had given it all its charm, was passing by, unconscious of its existence, and never more to behold it. At every successive turn of the way, appeared some object which he had either loved because it was the subject of former song, or rendered delightful by his own — from the Eildon Hills, renowned in the legendary history of Michael Scott — to

“ Drygrange, with the milk-white yowes,  
‘Twixt Tweed and Leader standing;” †

to Cowdenknows, where once spear and helm

“ Glanced gaily through the broom :” ‡

and so on to the heights above Gladswood, where Smailholm Castle appeared in sight, — the scene of his childhood being thus brought, after all the transactions of a mighty and glorious life, into the same prospect with his grave. During the time of the funeral, all business was suspended at the burgh of Selkirk, and the villages of Darnick and Melrose; and in the former of these hamlets, several of the signs of the traders were covered with black cloth, while a flag of crape was mounted on the old fortalice, which rears itself in the midst of the inferior buildings. At every side avenue and opening, stood a group of villagers at gaze — few of them bearing the external signs of mourning, but all apparently impressed with a proper sense of the occasion. The village matrons and children, clustered in windows or in lanes, displayed a mingled feeling of sorrow for the loss, and curiosity and wonder at the show. The husbandmen suspended their labour, and leant pensively over the enclosures. Old infirm people sat out of doors — where some of them, perhaps, were little accustomed to sit — surveying the passing cavalcade. And though the feelings of the lookers-on had,

\* Melrose Abbey.

† Old Song.

‡ Ballad of Thomas the Rhymer, in the “ Border Minstrelsy.”

perhaps, as much reference to the local Judge — “the *Shirra*” as the poet of the world, and of time, the whole had a striking effect. Those forming the procession, so far as they could abstract themselves from the feeling of the occasion, were also impressed with the extraordinary appearance which it bore, as it “dragged its slow length” through the winding reaches of the road — the hearse sometimes appearing on a far height, while the rear vehicles were stealing their way through a profound valley or chasm. The sky was appropriately hung, during the whole time of the ceremony, with a thick mass of clouds, which canopied the vale from one end to the other like a pall.

Towards nightfall the procession arrived within the umbrageous precincts of Dryburgh\*; and the coffin, being taken from the hearse, was borne along in slow and solemn wise through the shady walks, the mourners following, to the amount of about three hundred. Before leaving Abbotsford, homage had been done to the religious customs of the country by the pronunciation of a prayer by Dr. Baird; the funeral service of the Episcopal Church (to which the deceased belonged) was now read in the usual manner by the Rev. John Williams†, whose distinction in literature and in scholarship eminently entitled him to that honour. The scene was at this time worthy of the occasion. In a small green space, surrounded by the broken but picturesque ruins of a Gothic Abbey, and overshadowed by wild foliage, just tinged with the melancholy hues of autumn, with mouldering statuary, and broken monuments meeting the eye wherever it attempted to pierce, stood the uncovered group of mourners, amongst whom could be detected but one feeling — a consciousness that the greatest man their country ever produced was here receiving from them the last attentions that man can pay to his brother man — which, however, in this case, reflected

\* Dryburgh Abbey was founded in 1150 by David I., for Monks of the kind called Præmonstrates. — Hailes's Annals, i.

† Of Balliol College, Oxford; Rector of the Edinburgh Academy, and Vicar of Lampeter.

honour, not from the living to the dead, but (and to such a degree !) from the dead to the living. Here, where the efforts of man seemed struck with desolation, and those of nature crowned with beauty and triumph, the voice of prayer sounded with peculiar effect; for it is rare that the words of Holy Writ are pronounced in such a scene; and it must be confessed, that they can seldom be pronounced over such a "departed brother." The grave was worthy of a poet—was worthy of Scott:—And so there he lies, amidst his own loved haunts, awaiting throughout the duration of time the visits of yearly thousands, after which the awakening of eternity, when alone can he be reduced to a level with other men.

The pall-bearers were — Major Sir Walter Scott; Chas. Scott, Esq. the second son; J. G. Lockhart, Esq. his son-in-law; Chas. Scott, Esq. and James Scott, Esq. of Nesbitt; Wm. Scott, Esq. of Raeburn; Robert Rutherford, Esq. W. S.; Col. Russell, of Ashiestiel, his cousins; Hugh Scott, Esq. of Harden; and William Keith, Esq. of Edinburgh; and a son of Mr. Lockhart.

Sir Walter Scott has left four children — two sons and two daughters. The elder daughter, Sophia-Charlotte, was married, April 28. 1820, to John Gibson Lockhart, Esq. Advocate. The elder son, Sir Walter, who entered the army, and is now a Major in the 15th regiment of Hussars, was married, some years ago, to Miss Jobson, a young lady of considerable fortune. The younger son, Charles, who is a Clerk in the Foreign Office, and lately attached to the Legation at Naples, and the younger daughter, Anne, are both unmarried. Lady Scott died May 15. 1826.

In stature, Sir Walter Scott was upwards of six feet, bulky in the upper part of the body, but never inclining in the least to what is called corpulency. His right leg was shrunk from an early period of boyhood, and required to be supported by a staff, which he carried close to the toes, the heel turning a little inwards. The other leg was perfectly sound, but the foot was too long to bring it within the description of handsome. The chest, arms, and shoulders,



were those of a strong man; but the frame, in its general movements, must have been much enfeebled by his lameness, which was such as to give an ungainly, though not inactive, appearance to the figure. The most remarkable part of Sir Walter's person was his head, which was so very tall and cylindrical, as to be quite unique. The measurement of the part below the eyes was full an inch and a half less than that above, which, both upon the old and the new system of phrenology, must be held as a striking mark of the intellectuality of his character. In early life, the hair was of a sandy pale colour; but it was changed by his illness in 1819 to a light grey, and latterly had become rather thin. The eyebrows, of the same hue, were so shaggy and prominent, that when he was reading or writing at a table, they completely shrouded the eyes beneath. The eyes were grey, and somewhat small, surrounded by numerous diverging lines, and possessing the extraordinary property of shutting as much from below as from above, when their possessor was excited by a ludicrous idea. The nose was the least elegant feature, though its effect in a front view was by no means displeasing. The cheeks were firm and close; and the chin was small and undistinguished. The mouth was straight in its general shape, and the lips were rather thin. Between the nose and mouth was a considerable space, intersected by a hollow, which gave an air of firmness to the visage. When walking alone, Sir Walter generally kept his eyes bent upon the ground, and had a somewhat abstracted and even repulsive aspect. But when animated by conversation, his countenance became full of pleasant expression. He may be said to have had three principal kinds of aspects. *First*, When totally unexcited, the face was heavy, with sometimes an appearance of vacancy, arising from a habit of drawing the under-lip far into his mouth, as if to facilitate breathing. *Second*, When stirred with some lively thought, the face broke into an agreeable smile, and the eyes twinkled with a peculiarly droll expression, the result of that elevation of the lower eyelids which has been just noticed. In no portrait is this aspect

caught so happily, as in that painted near the close of his life, by Mr. Watson Gordon, (and of which a remarkably good engraving, by Horsburgh of Edinburgh, is prefixed to the revised edition of his novels,) — no other painter, apparently, having detected the extraordinary muscular movement which occasions the expression. The *third* aspect of Sir Walter Scott was one of a solemn kind, always assumed when he talked of any thing which he respected, or for which his good sense informed him that a solemn expression was appropriate. For example, if he had occasion to recite but a single verse of romantic ballad poetry, or if he were informed of any unfortunate occurrence, in the least degree concerning the individual addressing him, his visage altered in a moment to an expression of deep veneration, or of grave sympathy. The general tone of his mind, however, being decidedly cheerful, the humorous aspect was that in which he most frequently appeared. It remains only to be mentioned, in an account of his personal peculiarities, that his voice was slightly affected by the indistinctness which is so general in the county of Northumberland, in pronouncing the letter *r*, and that this was more observable when he spoke in a solemn manner, than on other occasions.

In private society, Sir Walter Scott was acceptable to all classes; for though naturally a determined character — who, if such had been his lot, would have figured to great advantage in active life — he had a benevolence of disposition, an amenity of temper that was seldom ruffled, and very pleasing manners, with, at times, a certain cast of homeliness, that marked his dislike of every thing pedantic or finical. No man, perhaps, of such celebrity, ever bore his faculties more meekly. He was the reverse of every thing haughty, austere, or forbidding; was frank in his address, easy of access, and entered readily and familiarly into casual conversation with all whom he met. He never seemed to carry about with him the idea that he was a distinguished person, that all eyes were upon him, or that he was to do or say any thing different from ordinary men. This unaffected sim-

plicity gave a peculiar charm to his manners; and he was beloved among all classes from his courtesy and frankness, as well as from more substantial acts of kindness, liberally conferred in many cases where they were wanted. He was, strictly speaking, a gentleman — not merely with the outward polish, but with all those qualities of high honour, sincerity, and truth, which the term implies in its comprehensive sense. Of the social circle, he was at once the ornament and the delight. His conversation was rich, various, and instructive. His natural good temper and buoyancy of spirits were excited by the presence of his friends, and he overflowed with gaiety, humour, and merriment — with sallies of wit — with felicitous anecdotes — or with sentiment, when his ideas were led into that train; and in the recital of any great deed, his eye and his whole countenance would kindle with a congenial expression. He had, like most distinguished characters, a very retentive memory; not, of course, that sort of mechanical memory often found in weak minds, which remembers every thing alike, or which, like Shakspeare's clown, is a "snapper-up of unconsidered trifles," but that discriminating memory, which is the handmaid to the judgment, and which lays up in store only what is valuable; namely, those precious facts which throw light on principles, or on character and manners. No fact of this nature, however trifling, was ever forgotten by him; and hence he had an accumulated treasure of various knowledge, historical, literary, or antiquarian, which he found in books, and of facts and anecdotes gathered from an observation of life. It was in the full flow of conversation that he unlocked the stores of his mind — that he delighted his auditors by the fluency of his wit and by the force of his conceptions, whether grave or gay — and that he displayed all that inexhaustible fund of fancy and humour with which he delighted the public. He always disliked the acrimony of disputation; and he never, like Dr. Johnson, entered the lists as a champion for the palm of conversational honour; he never talked for victory, but rather as a relaxation from severer studies,

and in order to amuse, and promote kindly feelings ; and he was always remarkably attentive to those who were diffident, gently encouraging them, and drawing them on to take a share in the conversation, with a kindness and consideration truly admirable.

One distinguishing characteristic of this great author's mind and feelings deserves, even in the shortest allusion to his memory, to be mentioned as having given a colour to all his works, — we mean his love of country — his devoted attachment to the land of his birth, and the scenes of his youth — his warm sympathy in every thing that interested his nation, and the unceasing application of his industry and imagination to illustrate its history or to celebrate its exploits. From the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," or the "Border Ballads," to the last lines which he wrote, he showed a complete and entire devotion to his country. His works, both of poetry and of prose, are impregnated with this feeling, and are marked by the celebration of successive portions of its wild scenery, or of separate periods of its romantic annals. Hence his friends could often trace his residence, or the course of his reading, for periods anterior to the publication of his most popular works, in the pages of his glowing narrative or graphic description. Hence the "Lady of the Lake" sent crowds of visitors to the mountains of Scotland, who would never have thought of such a pilgrimage unless led by the desire to compare the scenery with the poem. No poet or author, since the days of Homer, was ever so completely a domestic observer, or a national writer ; and none has ever conferred more lasting celebrity on the scenery which he describes. The Border wars — the lawless violence of the Highland clans, — the romantic superstitions of the dark ages, with their lingering remains in Scotland — the state of manners at every period of his country's annals — the scene of any remarkable event, — are all to be found in his pages ; and scarcely a mountain or promontory "rears its head unsung" from Tweed to John o' Groat's. In short, we may apply to him what Cicero so happily says of the great poet to whom, *in*

*this respect, we have compared him. Quæ regio? quæ ora? qui locus Græciæ (Scotiæ)? quæ species formæ? quæ pugna? quæ acies? quid remigium? qui motus animorum? qui ferarum? non ita expictus est, ut quæ ipse non viderit, nos ut videremus efficerit?*

But, — we end as we began, — it is by far the highest glory of Sir Walter Scott, that he shone as brightly as a good and virtuous man, as he did in his capacity of the greatest writer of fiction of the age. He had a generous sympathy for human nature in all its aspects, and respected the feelings of the humblest individual. Of his kindliness of heart, numerous traits could be related; especially as it was evinced in acts of friendship to literary men, whom he found struggling in obscurity, or with adversity; and his mode of doing those acts was as graceful, as the acts themselves were meritorious. His behaviour through life was marked by undeviating integrity and purity; insomuch that no scandalous whisper was ever circulated against him. The traditionary recollection of his early life is discoloured by no stain of any sort. His character as a husband and a father is altogether irreproachable. Indeed, in no single relation of life does it appear that he ever incurred the least blame; his good sense and good feeling, united, guiding him aright through all the difficulties and temptations of the world.

## No. XVII.

THE RIGHT REV. JOHN MATTHIAS TURNER, D.D.,

LORD BISHOP OF CALCUTTA.

TO the names of Middleton, Heber, and James, already inserted in our volumes, is now unhappily to be added that of Turner, as another victim to the fatal climate of India, and to the labours and anxieties of a Diocese which might with great propriety and advantage be divided into four Dioceses. It is to be hoped that this last instance of the overwhelming effect of duties by far too extensive for one individual to fulfil, will lead to some arrangement of that nature. The extreme inconvenience of the present system (to say nothing of the sacrifice of valuable lives attendant upon it) may be shown from the fact, that during the last twelve years, the Diocese of Calcutta, for one half of the time, has been without the superintendence of any Bishop whatever.

The lamented subject of this memoir was not indebted to any adventitious circumstances of birth or property, but, under the blessing of God, to his own diligence, talent, and integrity, for all his prospects; for his father died while he was young, and left his family ill provided for: but the ability, perseverance, and exemplary conduct of young Turner secured him friends, who took a warm interest in his success. He was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, where he received kind notice and encouragement from the venerable Dean Jackson; and he was distinguished in his academical examinations, having obtained the first class of honours for both classical and mathematical attainment. Immediately after taking his degree of B.A., which he did at an earlier age than usual, he became private Tutor in the Marquis of Donegal's

family; and was afterwards at Eton for many years with his Lordship's two eldest sons, the present Lord Belfast and Lord Chichester; and subsequently with the present Lord Castlereagh; and was very much in the confidence of all his Lordship's numerous connections, especially of his grandfather, the old Lord Londonderry, and his father, the present, with whom he spent some time at Vienna, and was deputed by the family to convey to him the melancholy intelligence of the last Lord Londonderry's death.

In 1823, he was presented to the Vicarage of Abingdon, whence he removed, in 1824, to the Rectory of Wilmslow, in Cheshire, to which he was presented by the late Lord Liverpool. On settling there, he married Miss Robertson, a sister-in-law of the present Bishop of Chester, to whom he had been long attached. It pleased God to take her from him a few months before his appointment to Calcutta. They had no children. How tenderly and affectionately he cherished her memory, is well known to all who enjoyed the privilege of his intimate society or correspondence; and she is stated to have been a woman well worthy of his highest esteem and attachment, and to have greatly assisted and comforted him in his pastoral labours. This excellent woman, on her death-bed, in reply to an enquiry whether he ought to accept the Bishopric of India, in case it were offered him, as probably it might be, entreated him by no means to decline it. She urged him, at whatever sacrifice of ease, or health, and favourable prospects at home, to go out in the spirit of a martyr to that distant land; not counting his life dear to himself, if by any means he might promote the glory of his Redeemer, and the welfare of immortal souls for whom He died. She had before her eyes the names and early loss of Middleton, and Heber, and James; but she bid him let none of these things move him, but in the faith and strength of his Lord go wherever his sacred vows of fidelity as a servant and ambassador of Jesus Christ impelled him. It was this her dying injunction which determined him, when the appointment was offered, not to refuse it; though he still lingered from better motives than

personal peril, and would much rather have preferred a less conspicuous and responsible station in his Saviour's vineyard. On the morning of his wife's funeral, he put into the hands of a friend\* a slip of paper with the following text written on it: "Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God" (2 Cor. i. 3, 4.). His whole deportment, exhibiting great affliction, yet wonderful support, showed how blessedly he was himself experiencing the consolation pointed out in this sacred promise.

Lord Ellenborough, the then President of the Board of Control, in the possessor of which office the patronage of the See of Calcutta is vested, and which was at that time vacant by the death of Dr. James, presented the subject of this memoir to that important preferment. The friends of Dr. Turner remarked with much concern that his state of health did not promise a very extended career in the important station to which he had been appointed. There was observed in him, before his departure, a remarkable mixture of solemnity, yet cheerfulness, with a subdued tenderness, affection, and spiritual mindedness, which were peculiarly engaging. He seemed like a man who felt the greatness of the work he had undertaken, and his own weakness of body and mind for its performance; and not unfrequently would his thoughtful yet tranquil eye, his meek address and subdued spirit, speak rather the silent struggles of the martyr ready to be offered, and the time of whose departure appeared to him nigh at hand, than the far different feelings which to vulgar apprehension might seem to attach themselves to his newly acquired worldly dignity and elevation. At a friend's house, just before his embarkation, while one of the family was playing Handel's tender air of,

" And if to fate my days must run,  
Oh righteous Heaven, thy will be done! "

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\* Dr. Davys, the present Dean of Chester.



every person present was much affected on observing this affectionate man with his hands and eyes uplifted, evidently as if anticipating the probable termination of his earthly course in India, and with an expression not to be forgotten of devotion and pious resignation to the will of God.

From Portsmouth, July 11. 1829, in sight of the vessel which was to bear him from his native land, his attached relations and friends, and all that was dear to him on earth, never probably to return, we find him writing to a friend: "You will be satisfied to hear that I am quite well in health, and as to spirits much as my kindest friends could desire. I believe myself to be in the path of duty, and I do not allow a doubt that I shall be guided and supported in it. The pang of separation from all I love, and all who love me, is indeed most bitter; more so than I could have conceived possible, when I recall that moment when every thing this world could offer seemed taken away at a stroke, as I sat by my beloved wife's dying bed, and witnessed her peaceful departure. The prayer which I then offered up seems to have obtained its answer: it was, that I might never forget that moment, or lose the earnest desire I then felt to follow her good example, that, whether my appointed course were long or short, it might be one of active usefulness. The prayer is thus far answered, that the opportunity of usefulness is given me: pray for me, my dear friend, that I may not fail to improve it."\*

Lord Dalhousie, appointed Cammander-in-Chief in India, proceeded to his destination in the same frigate, the *Pallas*, Captain Fitzclarence, in which Bishop Turner embarked. Of the party who were thus brought together, eight in number, the Bishop stated that he found himself placed

\* A few days previous to the departure of the Bishop from Portsmouth, the *Cairnbrae Castle*, in which he had embarked his library and property, was wrecked off the Isle of Wight. The compiler of this notice accompanied his Lordship to witness the opening of his cases of books, and was much struck with the unruffled patience with which he endured the mortification of seeing all spoiled, and of thus finding himself as it were robbed of the labour of years, many of the volumes being full of manuscript notes.

among those to whom the feelings and habits of the best society were familiar. His own apostolic character shines forth in the anxiety which he felt faithfully and affectionately to discharge his duty among his associates. "The great anxiety," he writes, "is, that we may become useful to those with whom we are for a season joined in such closeness of intercourse. It is indeed a matter of vast anxiety; and I am full of care, lest on the one side I should be found wanting in faithfulness; or, on the other, should cause the good to be evil spoken of, through lack of discretion. From temper and habit I know myself to be too prone to the former; yet I may, and probably in some measure shall, fall into both. I feel daily more and more that this is the real trial of my new station, so to order the life and conversation that the light may shine before men, and lead them to glorify the Father. On what are called great occasions, as they may arise, I feel no very appalling apprehensions; the promise, 'As thy day, so shall thy strength be,' seems framed for especial application to *them*; but it is in the moments which make up the year, in the unrestrained communications of ordinary intercourse, that the evil danger lies, — a danger which can be averted only by the grace of increasing watchfulness. May I indeed be thus enabled to set a watch on the door of my lips, 'having that honest conversation' among the children of this world, that however they may be disposed to speak against us, 'they may, by the good works which they shall behold, glorify God!' — Our Sunday service was in many respects very pleasing. The quarter-deck is converted into a very handsome and convenient church, capable of accommodating the whole of the ship's company, except the few who are necessarily engaged forward and aloft in tacking the sails. The bell tolled for a quarter of an hour, to give notice of service. The morning was bright and calm; and as the shrill note of the bell sounded afar amidst the measured roll of the waves as they beat against the vessel's sides, it was one of those combinations which find their way to the heart, and stir up the inmost feelings. I have since endeavoured to put

these feelings into verse. You will begin to think that the waters of the Atlantic are a sort of Castalia to me, as this is my second poetical effusion; but the truth is, poetry is a sort of wayward steed which sometimes runs off with me.

“ SUNDAY AT SEA.

- “ Bounding along the obedient surges,  
 Cheerly on her onward way,  
 Her course the gallant vessel urges  
 Across thy stormy gulf, Biscay!  
 In the sun the bright waves glisten,  
 Rising alow with measured swell,  
 Hark! what sounds unwonted? — Listen,  
 Listen! 'tis the Sabbath bell.
- “ Hush'd the tempest's wild commotion,  
 Winds and waves have ceased their war,  
 O'er the wide and sullen ocean  
 That shrill sound is heard afar.  
 And comes it as a note of gladness  
 To thy tried spirit? wanderer, tell:  
 Or rather doth thy heart's deep sadness  
 Wake at that simple Sabbath bell?
- “ It speaks of ties which duties sever,  
 Of hearts so fondly knit to thee;  
 Kind hands, kind looks, which, wanderer, never  
 Thine hand shall grasp, thine eye shall see.  
 It speaks of home, and all its pleasures;  
 Of scenes where memory loves to dwell;  
 And bids thee count thy heart's best treasures:  
 Far, far away, that Sabbath bell.
- “ Listen again; thy wounded spirit  
 Shall soar from earth, and seek above  
 That kingdom which the bleas'd inherit,  
 The mansions of eternal love.  
 Earth and its lowly cares forsaking,  
 (Pursued too keenly, loved too well),  
 To faith and hope thy soul awaking,  
 Thou hearest with joy the Sabbath bell.”

The Pallas arrived at Calcutta, December 10. 1829, after a voyage of nearly five months. She left Portsmouth on the 15th of July, and remained nearly a fortnight at the Cape.

One of the first things which struck the Bishop on his arrival in India, was the indispensable necessity of taking steps to encourage a due observance of the Lord's Day among the Christian community. Having only recently

quitted a part of the world where that observance is *enforced* by law, he thought it incumbent on him at least to *invite* the voluntary practice of it in Calcutta, and by that means prevail, if possible, on its Christian inhabitants generally to set an example, which the Government itself, yielding to the force of public opinion, might perhaps eventually be brought to imitate. He was aware that his predecessors, Bishop Middleton and Bishop Heber,—the one officially, and the other privately,—had endeavoured to prevail on the Government to enforce such observance in the public departments, but without success; and he thought that an application from the Christian community at large, after agreeing to conform to it themselves, might be more effectual. With this view he circulated a paper, inviting all sincere Christians to declare that they would personally in their families, and to the utmost limits of their influence, adopt, and encourage others to adopt, such measures as might tend to establish a decent and orderly observance of the Lord's Day; that, as far as depended on themselves, they would neither employ, nor allow others to employ on their behalf or in their service, on that day, native workmen and artisans in the exercise of their ordinary calling; that they would give a preference to those Christian tradesmen who were willing to adopt this regulation, and to act upon it constantly and unreservedly in the management of their business; and that they would be ready, when it might be deemed expedient, to join in presenting an address to the Right Honourable the Governor-General in Council, praying that orders might be issued to suspend all labour on public works upon the Lord's Day, as well as all such business in the Government offices as could, without embarrassment to the service, be dispensed with.

The expressions used in this paper are those of the Act of the British Parliament which is in force on the subject. The declaration, as already stated, was framed only for Christians, and especially for those who are convinced of the duty of attending to Christian obligations. The purpose of the Circular was to invite and to encourage the voluntary practice

of those observances which in England are enforced by law. Christian individuals were invited to pursue a Christian object on Christian principles; and yet this measure, so strictly in accordance with what his situation as head of the Established Church in India rendered it proper in the Bishop to adopt, was met, by a portion of the community professing themselves Christians, with a degree of hostility and misrepresentation, for which no difference of opinion, as to the mere expediency of the course proposed to be pursued for effecting an object so desirable in a Christian point of view, can, we conceive, be considered, by any reflecting person, as a sufficient apology. When warned, which he previously was, of the obloquy which would probably be cast upon him for the attempt, he replied, that personal considerations of that sort would never deter him from doing his duty. He persevered; and the result proved the anticipation to have been well founded. He had the satisfaction of knowing, that, notwithstanding the hostility and misrepresentations in question, the object in view, namely, the due observance of the Lord's Day, was even here extensively promoted by the measure; and at one of the sister Presidencies, his endeavours for the same purpose were afterwards still more successful.

The next important step taken by the Bishop was the formation of the District Charitable Society. There was already in Calcutta a Charitable Fund for the relief of distressed Europeans and others, established in the year 1800, chiefly by the exertions of the late Rev. David Brown, which continued to be administered by the Select Vestry of St. John's Cathedral; but however well adapted the Vestry may have been for the distribution of the charitable funds of Calcutta some years ago, the number of European paupers had multiplied to so great an extent, that it was become necessary to provide for the more full investigation of the cases of the applicants for relief. Frauds the most gross were practised on the public with such facility, that impostors, speculating on the benevolence of the community, and making, as it were, mendicity a trade, have, it is understood,

found no difficulty in procuring, from money-lenders, advances proportionate in amount to the probability of success which the acquisition of certain leading names to their applications for relief justified a reasonable expectation of ultimately obtaining. To remedy these inconveniences, some comprehensive arrangement was obviously required, and at the Bishop's suggestion the Society alluded to was established. It consists of several subordinate committees, corresponding in number with the Ecclesiastical Districts into which the town is divided, and of a Central Committee of Superintendence. Of this committee, any individual subscribing 100 rupees per annum becomes a member: the subordinate committees are charged with the distribution of the funds: the Committee of Superintendence determine the principle on which the distribution is to be made, and dispose of cases specially referred to them for consideration.

The providing of additional accommodation for public worship was the next object that engaged his attention; and arrangements were accordingly brought forward by him, through which no less than three churches have been added to the settlement. *First*, the Church at the Free School, which will not only enable the whole of the children of that establishment to attend public worship on the school premises, but prove of great convenience to the whole of the neighbourhood in which it is situated; *next*, the Mariner's Church, near the Strand, for affording the opportunity of Divine service to seamen belonging to the ships in the river; and *lastly*, the Church at Howrah, on the other side, which cannot fail to be of the most extensive convenience to the numerous inhabitants residing in that quarter. These arrangements were all effected without any expense to Government.

It was not, however, the spiritual interests of Christians alone that occupied his attention; he felt the deepest concern in the operations of the Missionary Establishments generally, and in all proceedings set on foot for the purpose of disseminating Christianity among the Natives: and for the furtherance of the views of the Calcutta Church Missionary

Society, of which he was the patron, he was earnestly engaged in devising plans and making arrangements, when his last illness overtook him.

But the measures from which the greatest benefits may be expected to be derived, are those introduced by the Bishop to improve the system of public instruction; and which, had he been spared to see them carried into effect, would in all probability have realised, on that head, as much as is attainable in this distant quarter. With him originated the *Infant School*, the first which was instituted in this part of India; and the whole expense of which was borne by him till his death.

The plan of the *High School* was likewise arranged by him: he drew up the proposal for establishing it by proprietary shares, engaged for it the services of an able Rector; regulated the course of instruction to be pursued in it; and, when opportunity offered, he gave it the benefit of his own personal superintendence.

The graduated system of which he thus laid the foundation, and which was intended, by means of the *Infant School*, the *Free School*, the *High School*, and *Bishop's College*, to provide for the intellectual wants of infancy, childhood, youth, and opening manhood, would have left nothing hardly in this respect for the Christian community to require: but his views, as already stated, were not confined merely to that community; he thought he saw, in the state of things which had already been effected, an opening through which Christian instruction might be successfully imparted to the Natives; and as he was convinced that no other description of education would ever render them what it is desirable they should become, namely, well-principled, well-informed, and well-conducted members of society, he was determined to avail himself of every favourable opportunity that offered for directing their views to this object. Before proceeding to Benares, in June, 1830, he visited the different native schools and colleges, in which so much progress has been made in the acquisition of European literature and science,

and he was greatly surprised and delighted with what he saw. On his return from his Primary Visitation of the other Presidencies, several of the students waited upon him, and testified the strongest disposition to cultivate the most cordial communication with him. He had purchased, at a considerable expense, various astronomical and mathematical instruments, for the purpose of assisting them in the prosecution of their studies in the higher branches of those sciences; and he was in hopes that the minds of the native youth, who might thus by degrees collect themselves around him, would, in the progress of these pursuits, be led "to look through Nature up to Nature's God." But these hopes he was never permitted to realise.

The Bishop quitted Calcutta for Madras on the 28th of September, 1830: from Madras he proceeded overland to Bombay; from Bombay to Ceylon; whence, after having been engaged in various arduous duties at the several stations which he visited, and having been exposed, during this tedious journey by land and sea, to the most exhausting heat and fatigue, he returned to Calcutta on the 4th of May, 1831.

Some idea may be formed of the Bishop's exertions, from an extract of the "Madras Gazette" of Nov. 4. 1830. He had landed at Madras on the 15th of October.

"His Lordship has, we fear, been engaged in numerous and laborious duties beyond his strength, since he landed at Madras. He has preached twice every Sunday; held confirmations at St. George's, at St. Mary's, at the Vepery Mission Church twice, at the Black-Town Chapel, and at the Mount; on each of which solemn and interesting occasions his Lordship delivered to the candidates addresses remarkable for their variety of subject, their simple and touching eloquence, and the chastened fervour with which they were delivered. His Lordship has also visited, or closely enquired into the plan and efficiency of almost every charitable and religious institution at the Presidency."

"The Bishop returned to us," says a correspondent, "not in a good state of health. Still it did not strike us that his



illness was at all serious: and we fondly hoped that rest and freedom from exposure would entirely restore him.

“ The medical men advised his taking a voyage to Penang: this being part of his Diocese, he the more readily assented to the measure, as duty was always his paramount object; and he had actually engaged for his voyage, when he became so suddenly and rapidly worse that even he himself relinquished all hope of recovery. He was not totally confined to his room until within three days of his death.

“ On Sunday, the 3d instant, Mr. Corrie administered the Sacrament to him: for your more accurate information, I will transcribe some memoranda which Mr. Corrie wrote down as conversations transpired.

“ ‘ In the night of the 5th, being restless, the Doctor asked him if he would like to see me; and, on his assenting, I was called. On going to his bed-side, he shook me kindly by the hand, and said he feared he interrupted me — expressed how happy he should be could he speak to the Natives in their own tongue — and referred to his Sirdar. On my proposing to speak to him, he said, “ No, not now: he is fearfully untutored.” He spoke a good deal on subjects of Religion connected with his own state — asked me to pray with him — and then said that he would try to compose himself to rest.

“ ‘ July 6th, about 4 P.M., on going into the Bishop’s room, I observed that I feared he had had a trying day: he, with emphasis, said “ VERY.” On saying, that when he felt able to attend, if he would just express his wishes, I should be glad to wait upon him, he assented; and, after some time, observed, in broken sentences, his articulation being indistinct, that we do not ARRANGE matters in Religion sufficiently for ourselves with — more I could not understand. In order to keep up the train of thought, I remarked, when he ceased, that our mercy consists in that the *covenant is ordered in all things and SURE*; on which he said, “ To those who live ORDERLY, there might be more of joy and peace in believing.” I replied, that, in great bodily distress, it seemed to me, there could be little beside a child-like reliance upon a Father’s

care and love. He said he had "AN ASSURED HOPE:" and added, that we wanted God to do some great thing for us, which should prevent the necessity of humiliation and closing with Christ. After this I read a Hymn, "Jesus the Way, the Truth, the Life:" he said "That one feeling is universal — pervades all [Christian] hearts!" In confirmation of this, I read the Hymn "This God is/ the God we adore." After which I read some of the prayers out of the Visitation of the Sick, ending with the Lord's Prayer, and "The grace of our Lord," &c. to which he added a fervent "Amen." After a short pause he broke out in prayer — rendered more affecting by his pausing at the close of each sentence from the difficulty of respiration—"O Thou God of all grace, stablish, strengthen, settle us! Have mercy upon all, that they may come to the knowledge of the Truth! There is none other Name given under heaven among men, by which they can be saved. Other foundation can no man lay." On his ceasing, I added, "And this is a tried foundation, a SURE foundation;" at which his feelings were much moved.'

"From this time our dear and much-lamented Bishop never spoke more. He expired the following morning about ten o'clock, seated in an arm-chair, with Mr. Corrie's hand supporting his head. The Commendatory Prayer was read shortly before the spirit took its flight.

"Throughout the whole of his illness, the exhibition of Christian graces was most exemplary — entire submission to the Divine Will — increasing patience under intense sufferings — freedom from all earthly anxieties — calmness in viewing the valley which he was to pass through — and full assurance of those glories that were shortly to open upon him.

"What have we not lost in such a guide — such a director! What has not India lost! Where shall an Elisha be found, to take up the fallen mantle? But our loss is his unspeakable gain; and this will, I doubt not, operate to soothe the wound, which He who has inflicted it can alone bind up. The very best medical advice that could be had was obtained, besides the constant, assiduous attentions of a domestic physi-

cian, who had been appointed by Government to attend the Bishop on his Visitation. The medical opinion respecting him was, that he died of disorders contracted in England, but excited into activity by the heat and fatigue to which he had been exposed during his journeyings on the late Visitation."

On the Sunday after the Bishop's death, that painful event was referred to in a sermon preached at the Cathedral by Archdeacon Corrie in the following terms : —

"We have left us, in the character of our departed Bishop, an example of one, who sought *glory, honour, and immortality, by patient continuance in well-doing*. He began where the Scriptures teach us to begin.— with personal religion. He had low thoughts of himself; he was seriously affected with a sense of his frailties and unworthiness; and rested his hope of salvation only on the mercy of God in Jesus Christ. He had attained, in a remarkable degree, a spirit of self-control; so that he was, to a considerable extent, a copy of the Great Shepherd and Bishop of our souls, whose word is, *Learn of me, for I am meek and lowly*. He took Revelation for his guide; and whilst the Triune God of the Bible was the object of his adoration, the will of God was the rule of his practice. 'I have a growing evidence,' said he, after partaking of the Lord's Supper on the 3d of July, 'that I know in whom I have trusted;' and he went on to contrast the uncertainties attending the pursuit of science, with the increasing confidence which the Christian feels in divine truth as he advances in the knowledge of it.

"In his peculiar office he came near to the apostolical standard in the Epistles of Timothy and Titus. Of his learning, and capacity for perpetuating an order of Ministers in the Church, it would require one of a similar measure of learning and piety to speak; but all could judge, that as a Bishop he was blameless and free from reproach, imoderate in all his habits and pursuits, disinterested in a high degree, and free from all suspicion of the love of money; that he was apt to teach, and a true labourer in the word and doctrine; sober in judgment, wise to solve difficulties, of a compassionate spirit,

and heartily desirous of men's eternal good. In the public exercise of his office, he must unavoidably, whilst human nature is what it is, have given offence to some. The lively sense he had of his own responsibility rendered him more keenly alive to such defects in any of those under his authority as might hinder their usefulness, or do injury to the cause which they had solemnly pledged themselves to serve. He felt himself, therefore, bound, when occasion arose, to *reprove and rebuke with all authority*.

“ To the patient continuer in well-doing, a sense of God's forgiving mercy takes, even in this life, the sting from death ; and an assured hope of eternal life gilds and illumines the dark passage of the valley of the shadow of death. This our departed Prelate experienced : the persuasion that God would carry on His own work on the earth, and that he could and would abundantly supply the means of so doing, left him without a care for this world : an ASSURED HOPE, that, on being released from the body, he should be with Christ, strengthened him to endure protracted and intense bodily suffering with patience and fortitude not to be surpassed, till at length, being released from this strife of nature, he entered on the eternal life to which he had long aspired.”

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From “ The Christian Observer,” “ The Missionary Register,” a Memoir of the Bishop, published at Calcutta, and the recollections of a friend.

## No. XVIII.

## MISS ANNA MARIA PORTER.

**THE** lamented subject of this regretful tribute to departed female excellence was the youngest child of her mother, (the daughter of a venerable but nearly extinct family of the name of Blenkinsopp, in the north of England,) who became a widow within a few months after the birth of her infant: being left by the early death of her husband (an officer in the British army) to rear up her orphans by the strength of her own admirable qualities alone. Her brave husband, having been a younger son, had but a small patrimony to bequeath to her and his almost infant children. But sorrow and care seemed only stimulants to the mother's virtues. Yet, that the widow's tears too often mingled with the natural nourishment her babe drew from her fostering bosom, may too well account for the extreme delicacy of health which always, from earliest youth unto her last hour, tried the meek and even cheerful patience of the lamented subject of this brief memoir.

Mrs. Porter took her little family into Scotland while Anna Maria was still in her nurse-maid's arms; and there, with her only and elder sister, Jane (her now mourning survivor), and their brother, the present Sir Robert Ker Porter, she received the rudiments of her education, under the tutorship of the late Mr. Fulton, of Edinburgh, the approved author of many useful school-books. At five years old she was the pride of her master, and the wonder of all who saw so apt a learner in so young a creature, whose sweet playfulness, and unconsciousness of superiority, were yet all the child. She loved to walk out in the pleasant meadows near the Square where her mother lived; to run amongst the banks of the Calton-hill, and gather gowans to string into a necklace for her

little dog. Hers was a heart that naturally cherished, with a peculiar endearment, even the brute creation, whenever they abode within the reach of her kindness. She also loved to listen to the conversation of persons older than herself; and particularly to the aged, of whatever degree; and to such she was always most reverentially attentive. In these scenes she imbibed that enthusiasm for the beauties of nature, and that interest in the nobler charms of human excellence, which, in after times, made her literary works so eminent for purity and elevation of sentiment; so true to nature in her pictures of human characters; and so correct in her descriptions of local scenery, whether of her own or of foreign countries. She also enriched them, in many places, with those bursts from the heart and mind, which only poetry can speak, or the voice of music utter. These are the instances in which the poet proves his title to the heaven-gifted name of *Vates*.

On leaving Scotland, Anna Maria, still a mere child, accompanied her mother, and brother, and sister, into England. Thence, after a little time, they went to Ireland, the country of her father; and then returned again to England; where the exemplary widow fixed her abode in a retired part of London, for the completion of her young son's studies. (She had two elder ones, who, on the death of their father, were taken by their maternal grandfather. The eldest died at an early age; the second is Dr. Porter, the highly respected physician of that name now residing at Bristol.) In London, Mrs. Porter continued to live in much seclusion; and a small, but very well chosen circle of friends (amongst whom were the present Sir Martin Archer Shee, the late Hawkins Browne, M.P., Granville Sharpe, Lady De Crespigny of literary and benevolent memory, and others like unto them), being the sole objects for relaxation to her young people, their eager minds could not but gather honey from a parterre like this, even when appearing to be on the wing for amusement.

Anna Maria was the first little queen bee that showed fruits from this hive. A most creative imagination, regulated by as singular a tact at observation in one so young, excited her

active mind to narrate to her brother and sister, stories and romances in the style of the old troubadours, sometimes in verse as well as in prose. The transition was soon made to writing tales of still deeper interest, and of more eventful incidents. The written ones, a mother's delighted eye might easily be excused for showing to her friends. And then the progress to publication was short; for the approval of those friends succeeded, as usual, in persuading to the publication; and the young authoress, quiescent, but shrinking most sincerely from all public notice, had no voice in the matter. However, such was the success of her first published essay, that others, with her own sanction (but never executed to her own satisfaction), followed in the series in which the public now have them.

But when, during Mrs. Porter's residence in London, the celebrity of these publications would have drawn the customary votaries of literary reputation around the young authoress, she was no where to be seen. Her excellent mother, with the same modest reserve that her beloved child, Anna Maria, inherited so lastingly from her, continued to live quite out of what is called *the world*. And thus was the simplicity of her children's minds retained; fame to themselves being one of the last things each ever dreamt of. That this beautiful, and peculiarly feminine disposition, was as spontaneous in the otherwise ardent mind of the young Anna Maria, as it was established on principle in that of her mother, the following copy of a letter we have had permission to insert will most touchingly show. It was addressed, very recently after the death of our lamented authoress, by her sister, to another "sister of genius," the grand-daughter of the revered author of that admirable old novel, "Sidney Biddulph," and the niece of the late Brinsley Sheridan. But Miss Lefanu's own talents best prove her descent from names like these. Between her and the two Misses Porter a friendship by letters had long subsisted; but, personally, they had only met once; and, as they lived at a distance from each other, their literary, rather than their private, qualities were

most known to each other. On information of the event which had deprived Miss Lefanu of one of these esteemed correspondents, she wrote to the survivor that sort of letter which a sincere sympathy dictated; and it is the reply to this that we here insert, as the most genuine picture of the regretted subject.

“ My dear Miss Lefanu,

“ You ask me to give you some account of my ever-beloved, and now blessed, sister’s private character; which, distinct from her literary reputation, occasioned the sermons mentioned to you as having been preached to her memory. You justly observe, that ‘ such a tribute must have been occasioned by a peculiar merit, distinguished from literary fame.’ I cannot delay satisfying your wish; for the memories of her endearing and truly Christian virtues, ever full in my heart, are eager to flow out in such testimony to you, and to your venerated mother, whom my beloved sister deeply revered. My Anna Maria’s disposition was, indeed, what you describe, — so genuinely modest, that no friend nor acquaintance ever heard of her benevolent actions from herself: in fact, she considered all her kindnesses to her fellow creatures in as slight an estimation of their being more than common, as she did her literary works; and, with an unaffected sincerity, she held all her own writings in very small account as to talent, (attributing the large praises they had obtained, to partiality of friendship, or generosity in the judges,) excepting as she regarded them as a valuable accepted avenue for the religious and moral principles her affectionate heart, from its earliest judgment between right and wrong, was ever earnest to inculcate in the youthful bosom. There she felt she was working on divine ground; and its sacred fruit, however small, gave value to her humble labour in her own eyes. Thus, in all things, did she in a similar manner depreciate to herself all her really rare talents. She under-rated her exquisite taste in music; and scarcely let any one, beyond the immediate circle of her own family, hear the sweet and



touching tones of her voice in singing. In short, all her natural endowments — all her almost intuitive accomplishments — were thus ever hidden under such a cloud of modesty, from herself, that nothing surprised her so much as any compliment paid to those unconscious rays from them, enlightening and charming, which, by their very nature, must make themselves be seen and felt. Such humility respecting herself may appear the more extraordinary in one of her naturally animated and energetic mind; which is a disposition usually supposed to belong to a personal confidence in the owner's powerful qualities, of whatever order. But my beloved sister was not one who knew the measure of her own high value. When her heart gladdened at the sight or hearing of what was good, great, or delightful, in the world around her, — when she rejoiced over human excellence, and human happiness, — she did not consider it any proof of any peculiar worth in herself, that she should understand all this excellence, and be happy simply in seeing others so. She never thought of herself at all, but as she might have ability in herself, or by her outward influence, to produce any good or comfort to those who needed it. It was this gentle, unselfed character of her mind and heart, 'persuasive (I may say) in good works,' that won the affection, and even the reverence, of all who best knew her. Though the latter be a term usually reserved for venerable age, as the meed paid to long-tried virtue, it was universally applied to her, even in the midst of her most smiling hours of social friendship, as well as in her gravest acts of Christian services. For dear to me will the remembrance be, that her counsel was always pure, wise, and unswerving from the rule of right: and it was often sought by friend, acquaintance, and humbler neighbour, of years far beyond hers. Oh, that I might say to how many it has been a support, a shield, a guide! But the register is in heaven. Then, with regard to the interest she took in the well-being of the poor: though her own purse was but scanty, she taxed it to the utmost, curtailing her personal expenses in every way to extend her means for the distressed; and

when their necessities were beyond her own power to relieve, she did not shrink from being a beggar for them. In this way she has caused many a 'widow's heart to sing for joy,' and many an orphan to bless the name of a richer benefactress. She knew the cottages of the feeble and the aged; she administered to their bodily comforts, and to their soul's consolations, from her gentle discourse, and reading from the Book of Life. Oh, my dear friend, were you ever to visit Esher or Thames Ditton (between which two villages we have lived upwards of twenty years), you would then know my beloved sister's character! — They would tell you that she walked in the steps of her honoured mother, — the revered parent whom we lost only last year, and with whom, I faithfully believe, she is now re-united in an eternal life of heavenly bliss, according to the gracious promise of Him who said to his faithful disciples, 'I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; naked, and ye clothed me; sick, and ye visited me; in prison, and ye came to me. Come, ye blessed of my Father, and enter into the joy of your Lord!'

"It was in making a tour for the re-establishment of Anna Maria's delicate health, rendered more fragile by sorrow for the death of her mother, that she stopped awhile at Bristol, in the month of June, 1832; where, being suddenly attacked by the typhus fever, she herself departed this world, only three days after the anniversary of the day in which she had been bereaved of her honoured parent. She is buried in the churchyard of St. Paul's, in Portland Square, Bristol; where her brother, Dr. Porter, a resident in that city, means to erect a simple monument over her. But, while those live who knew her, there will ever be one of the truest love and lamentation in their hearts; for all these bewail her as a light taken from their path; a soft star, that mildly gladdened and gently guided some. Her mother, in the first days of her widow's sorrow, would have called her *Marah*, the daughter of her bitterest hours; but, by a sweet presage of the future comfort she was to be to her, she christened her Maria, — a blessed name in her, who

' Cheer'd with tender smiles the mourner's eye,  
Till holy resignation closed its lid,  
To wake in heavenly vision! ' "

Such is the faint picture drawn of Anna Maria Porter by the failing hand of one who thus, though inadequately, would show to the young, the ingenuous, and the highly-gifted, how lovely may be the character of a woman of genius, when veiled in modesty, and guided by the spirit of religious purity.\*

*List of Miss Anna Maria Porter's Works.*

- Artless Tales, Vol. I. 1793. Out of print.  
 Artless Tales, Vol. II. 1795. Out of print. Written before the Authoress was twelve years old; and she always regretted their publication.  
 Walsh Colville, 1 Vol. 1797. Out of print.  
 Octavia, 3 Vols. 1798. Out of print.  
 The Lake of Killarney, 3 Vols. 1804.  
 A Sailor's Friendship and a Soldier's Love, 2 Vols. 1805.  
 The Hungarian Brothers, 3 Vols. 1807.  
 Don Sebastian; or, The House of Braganza, 4 Vols. 1809.  
 Ballad Romances, and other Poems, 1 Vol. 1811.  
 The Recluse of Norway, 4 Vols. 1814.  
 The Village of Mariendorpt, 4 Vols.  
 The Fast of Saint Magdalen, 3 Vols.  
 Tales of Pity. (For Youth.) One small Volume.  
 The Knight of St. John, 3 Vols.  
 Roche Blanche, 3 Vols.  
 Honor O'Hara, 3 Vols.

\* When Miss A. M. Porter was a child in Edinburgh, Sir Walter Scott, then a young frolicsome student at the College there, was intimate at the house of her mother, and was very fond of either teasing the little female student, when very gravely engaged with her book; or, more often, fondling her on his knees, and telling her stories of witches and warlocks, till both forgot their former playful merriment in the marvellous interest of the tale. — Miss Porter was one of the last persons our lamented poet, novelist, and historian, wrote to, just before he quitted England for Italy. And, by a melancholy coincidence, the same day of the month (the 21st of June) that deprived her of her beloved sister, on the 21st of September, in the same year, took this long revered friend of their earliest youth from the world also.

Tales round a Winter's Hearth, 2 Vols. (in one of which is  
the beautiful story of "Jeannie Haliday.")

Coming Out. (A Novel of Modern Manners.) 2 Vols.

The Barony, 3 Vols.

# STANZAS TO THE MEMORY OF MISS A. M. PORTER.

BY MISS FARDOR.

WHILE lighter bards to lays of gladness turn,  
I wreath my numbers round Maria's urn.  
If Christian gentleness a charm can lend,  
Or that sweet grace which knows not to offend —  
If filial duty in its loveliest guise,  
Our world-seared hearts yet own the power to prize, —  
Here may we shed the calm and holy tear  
In pious meekness o'er Maria's bier.

Doth talent claim our sympathies? How well  
This quiet grave retains its chasten'd spell!  
She was a gifted one — and o'er her thought  
Hover'd bright forms with grace and beauty fraught;  
Nor idly hover'd — it was hers to give  
Light to each dream, and bid those visions live:  
And chaste as morning dew or ocean foam  
Arose each image — for she drew from home!

HER FATHER died a soldier! On her page  
This she hath called her noblest heritage;  
And well she loved, with proud and pious care,  
To sing the glory which she might not share;  
And bid the poet's bays adorn the grave,  
Or grace the trophies of the bold and brave.

Who shall forget her? In the quiet hour  
When memory asserts her magic power,  
How many a link of fair and gentle things  
Will blend her name with our imaginings;  
Death in the grave her form, indeed, may find,  
But death is powerless o'er the immortal mind!

Stranger — for thee alone need aught be said  
Of fond encomium o'er the gentle dead:  
For thee alone need monumental verse  
The blameless tenor of her life rehearse.  
To those who knew, and felt her worth, most vain  
Were praiseful lay, or plauditory strain;  
For at her memory, as the tear-drop starts,  
Her epitaph is graven on their hearts!

## No. XIX.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

JOHN HELY HUTCHINSON,

SECOND EARL OF DONOUGHMORE (1800), VISCOUNT SUIRDALÉ (1797), AND BARON DONOUGHMORE, OF KNOCKLOFTY (1783), IN THE PEERAGE OF IRELAND; VISCOUNT HUTCHINSON (1821), AND FIRST BARON HUTCHINSON, OF ALEXANDRIA AND KNOCKLOFTY, IN THE PEERAGE OF THE UNITED KINGDOM; LORD LIEUTENANT OF THE COUNTY OF TIPPERARY; A GENERAL IN THE ARMY, COLONEL OF THE 18TH FOOT; GOVERNOR OF STIRLING CASTLE; G.C.B. AND K.C.

THIS distinguished military commander was born May 15. 1757, the second son of the Right Hon. John Hely Hutchinson, Secretary of State for Ireland, by Christiana, created Baroness Donoughmore in 1783. She was the daughter of Lorenzo Nixon, of Murny, in the county of Wicklow, Esq.; and niece and heiress to Richard Hutchinson, Esq. of Knocklofty.

After being educated at Eton, where Dean Bond was his private tutor, he repaired to the College of Dublin, of which his father had been Provost.

In 1774, he was appointed Cornet in the 18th Dragoons; and in 1775, a Lieutenant; in 1776, he was promoted to a Company in the 67th.

In 1777, Captain Hutchinson was elected to the Irish Parliament for Cork, and distinguished himself as a speaker.

In 1781, he obtained a Majority; and in 1783, a Lieutenant-Colonelcy in the 77th. Having studied tactics at Strasburgh, he now visited the Continent with the enlarged views of one to whom fortune seemed to promise extensive public employment. At the commencement of the French revolution, he found no difficulty in obtaining access to the French camp at its most interesting period, and witnessed Lafayette compelled to abandon his troops and fly for safety. Having

scrutinised the state of the French army, he then had the fortunate opportunity to examine that which was marching to oppose it, under the gallant Duke of Brunswick, and to calculate upon the result.

At the commencement of our hostilities with France, his brother, Lord Donoughmore, raised a regiment; and Lieut.-Colonel Hutchinson having also raised one, he obtained, in 1794, the rank of Colonel. He served the campaign in Flanders as extra Aid-de-camp to Sir Ralph Abercrombie, in which capacity, from his acquaintance with the Continent, and his accomplished education, he could not fail of being a valuable acquisition to his General. He subsequently served in the Irish rebellion, and was second in command in the battle of Castlebar. Having held the command in the Connaught district, the inhabitants presented him with a valuable sword, in acknowledgment of their gratitude and esteem.

In 1796, he obtained the rank of Major-General; and in 1799, served as such in the expedition to the Helder. Lord Cavan being disabled, Major-Gen. Hutchinson led on his brigade in a gallant style against the enemy, was wounded, and mentioned in an honourable manner in the despatches.

In the expedition to Egypt, Major-Gen. Hutchinson was appointed second in command to Sir Ralph Abercrombie, upon the particular and earnest recommendation of that gallant officer; and on the death of Sir Ralph, he succeeded to the command of an army, which, in the language of Parliament, sustained the honour of their Sovereign, and promoted the glory of their country. The despatch, containing the account of the battle of Alexandria, was written by General Hutchinson, and its perspicuity and eloquence were equally honourable to his genius and his feelings. It was as follows: —

“ Head Quarters, Camp four miles from Alexandria, April 5. 1801.

“ Sir,

“ I have the honour to inform you, that after the affair of the 13th of March, the army took a position about four miles from Alexandria, having a sandy plain in their front, the sea

on their right, and the canal of Alexandria (at present dry) and the lake of Aboukir on their left. In this position we remained without any material occurrence taking place till the 21st of March, when the enemy attacked us with nearly the whole of their collected force, amounting probably to 11,000 or 12,000 men. Of fourteen demi-brigades of infantry, which the French have in this country, twelve appear to have been engaged; and all their cavalry, with the exception of one regiment.

“ The enemy made the following disposition of their army : — “ General Lanusse was on their left, with four demi-brigades of infantry, and a considerable body of cavalry, commanded by General Roize; Generals Friant and Rampon were in the centre, with five demi-brigades; General Regnier on the right, with two demi-brigades, and two regiments of cavalry; General D’Estain commanded the advanced guard, consisting of one demi-brigade, some light troops, and a detachment of cavalry.

“ The action commenced about an hour before daylight, by a false attack on our left, which was under Major-General Cradock’s command, where they were soon repulsed. The most vigorous efforts of the enemy were, however, directed against our right, which they used every possible exertion to turn. The attack on that point was begun with great impetuosity by the French infantry, sustained by a strong body of cavalry, who charged in column. They were received by our troops with equal ardour, and the utmost steadiness and discipline. The contest was unusually obstinate; the enemy were twice repulsed, and their cavalry were repeatedly mixed with our infantry; they at length retired, leaving a prodigious number of dead and wounded on the field.

“ While this was passing on the right, they attempted to penetrate our centre with a column of infantry, who were also repulsed, and obliged to retreat with loss. The French, during the whole of the action, refused their right. They pushed forward, however, a corps of light troops, supported

by a body of infantry and cavalry, to keep our left in check; which certainly was, at that time, the weakest part of our line.

“ We have taken about two hundred prisoners (not wounded), but it was impossible to pursue our victory, on account of our inferiority of cavalry, and because the French had lined the opposite hills with cannon, under which they retired. We also have suffered considerably; few more severe actions have ever been fought, considering the numbers on both sides. We have sustained an irreparable loss in the person of our never sufficiently to be lamented Commander-in-Chief, Sir Ralph Abercrombie, who was mortally wounded in the action, and died on the 28th of March. I believe he was wounded early, but he concealed his situation from those about him, and continued in the field, giving his orders with that coolness and perspicuity which had ever marked his character, till long after the action was over, when he fainted through weakness and loss of blood. Were it permitted for a soldier to regret any one who has fallen in the service of his country, I might be excused for lamenting him, more than any other person; but it is some consolation to those who tenderly loved him, that as his life was honourable, so was his death glorious. His memory will be recorded in the annals of his country — will be sacred to every British soldier, and embalmed in the recollection of a grateful posterity.

“ It is impossible for me to do justice to the zeal of the officers, and to the gallantry of the soldiers of this army. The reserve, against whom the principal attack of the enemy was directed, conducted themselves with unexampled spirit. They resisted the impetuosity of the French infantry, and repulsed several charges of cavalry. Major-General Moore was wounded at their head, though not dangerously. I regret, however, the temporary absence from the army of this highly valuable and meritorious officer, whose counsel and co-operation would be so highly necessary to me at this moment. Brigadier-General Oakes was wounded nearly at



the same time, and the army has been deprived of the service of an excellent officer. The 28th and 42d regiments acted in the most distinguished and brilliant manner. Colonel Paget, an officer of great promise, was wounded at the head of the former regiment. He has since, though not quite recovered, returned to his duty.

“Brigadier-General Stuart and the foreign brigade supported the reserve with much promptness and spirit; indeed, it is but justice to this corps to say, that they have, on all occasions, endeavoured to emulate the zeal and spirit exhibited by the British troops, and have perfectly succeeded. Major-General Ludlow deserves much approbation for his conduct when the centre of the army was attacked. Under his guidance the guards conducted themselves in the most cool, intrepid, and soldier-like manner: they received very effectual support by a movement of the right of General Coote’s brigade. Brigadier-General Hope was wounded in the hand; the army has been deprived of the service of a most active, zealous, and judicious officer.

“The loss of the enemy has been great: it is calculated at upwards of three thousand, killed, wounded, and taken prisoners. General Roize, who commanded the cavalry, which suffered considerably, was killed in the field. Generals Lanusse and Bodet are since dead of their wounds. I have been informed that several other general officers, whose names I do not know, have been either killed or wounded.

“I cannot conclude this letter without solemnly assuring you, that, in the arduous contest in which we are at present engaged, his Majesty’s troops in Egypt have faithfully discharged their duty to their country, and nobly upheld the fame of the British name and nation.

“I have the honour to be, &c.,

“J. H. HUTCHINSON.”

After the battle of Alexandria, the French withdrew to a favourable position in front of that place. Major-General Hutchinson did not deem himself sufficiently strong to attack

them on this post: he expected, moreover, some reinforcements from India, and the Ottoman army was on its march. He still, however, maintained a war of posts. Colonel Spencer was despatched, in April, to attack Rosetta, which commanded the navigation of the Nile. The English batteries opened on the 16th, and the French withdrew on the 19th to the opposite bank. The town and river thus came into the possession of the British. The greater part of the French force in Egypt now fell back upon Cairo, whither they were followed by Major-General Hutchinson, who, quitting his camp in the neighbourhood of Alexandria, occupied, on the 7th of May, that of El Aft, which the French had just evacuated. He continued his march towards Cairo, having the double purpose of covering the Ottoman army, which had now advanced, and of meeting a detachment hourly expected from India.

Having taken the fort of Rahmanie by an advanced corps, the Major-General pursued his march, and on the 17th reached Alham, where he intercepted a large convoy on its way to join the French; and, as the superiority of the British arms was now manifest, the Mamelukes, following the ensign of fortune, came over to him. At this period, a despatch was received from Lieutenant-Colonel (the late Lieutenant-General Sir John) Murray, stating that he had arrived at Corsira with the Bombay detachment; and that the gallant General Baird was in his rear, and daily expected. The French army in the mean time gradually fell back; and, having reached Cairo, formed entrenchments, and seemed to resolve on a desperate resistance. Major-General Hutchinson, having cleared the country as he marched, reached Gizah, a town on the opposite side of the river to Cairo, on the 21st of June. In the mean time, the Grand Vizier moved on the opposite side of the river, and seeing the success of the British, took up a position within cannon shot of Cairo. On the following day, the enemy sent out a flag of truce, and offered to surrender the town and forts. The capitulation was accepted, and the expedition terminated by the agree-

ment of the French to evacuate Egypt. For his gallant and able services in this most glorious campaign, Major-General Hutchinson twice received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, passed March 21. and November 12. 1801; was nominated a Knight of the Bath, on the 30th of May; and raised to the peerage as Baron Hutchinson of Alexandria, and of Knocklofty, in the county of Tipperary, by patent dated December 16. in the same year, with the annual pension of 2000*l.* attached to the title.

His Lordship's subsequent services were those of a diplomatist. In November, 1806, he was sent on an extraordinary mission to the Prussian and Russian armies; afterwards to the Court of St. Petersburg; and, at a later period of his life, to meet Queen Caroline at St. Omer's, as the personal friend of the late King, who, many years before, had appointed him one of his Council as Prince of Wales. He was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-General in 1803; in 1811, appointed Colonel of the 18th foot; and in 1813, became a full General. On the 22d of August, 1825, he succeeded his brother in the titles of Earl of Donoughmore, Viscount Suirdale, and Baron Donoughmore, in Ireland, and Viscount Hutchinson in the peerage of the United Kingdom, which had all been conferred with remainder to the descendants of his mother, Christiana Baroness Hutchinson. As he was never married, they are now inherited by his nephew, John Hely Hutchinson, Esq., late Knight in Parliament for Tipperary, who has also been appointed to succeed his uncle as Lord Lieutenant of that county. He is the same Captain Hutchinson, who, with Sir Robert Wilson and Mr. Bruce, was instrumental in effecting the escape of Lavalette. The barony conferred in 1801 has become extinct.

The Earl of Donoughmore's death took place at his Lordship's seat, Knocklofty, in the county of Tipperary, on the 6th of July, 1832.

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From the "Public Characters," "United Service Journal," and "Gentleman's Magazine."

tained sufficient to enforce the rest, and begged permission to proceed. After a few more questions, founded on the admissions previously extracted, the witness at length gave way, muttering that it was no use to hold out any longer: he admitted he was present at the time in question; and finally established the facts on which the cause depended. This triumph of skill and perseverance over a reluctant witness excited the cheers of the auditory. One of the early cases in which he was engaged (though not as leading counsel) was the trial for crim. con. of Colonel Paulett against Lord Sackville, the success of which much depended on the skilful examination of the witnesses; and this burden chiefly rested on Mr. Pell. The plaintiff, for whom he was concerned, recovered 2000*l.* damages. In concluding this part of the memoir, it may be noticed that he was the leading counsel in Lord Portsmouth's case; one of the latest in which he took a distinguished part.

In 1825 he quitted the western circuit on account of ill health, but did not formally retire from the bar. We are not aware, however, that he subsequently accepted any briefs.

A few years afterwards, when he had recovered his health, he became a very active magistrate for the county of Middlesex. He generally attended the Sessions as well as the Bench of Magistrates on all public occasions, and was instrumental in correcting no inconsiderable waste in the expenditure of the public money, and conferring benefit on the community and the county at large, by the reformation of other abuses.

In December, 1831, the Serjeant was appointed one of the Judges of the Court of Bankruptcy, and took his seat next to the Chief Judge. On this occasion his Majesty was pleased to confer upon him the honour of Knighthood. His character as a Judge comes under review under circumstances somewhat unfavourable. The Court of which he was a member has not yet attained a settled practice, and the new system under which it was established has not surmounted the objections with which it was assailed. Had Sir Albert passed

from the zenith of his practice at the bar to the bench of the New Court, he would even then have been regarded with jealousy, as coming from a Court but little acquainted with cases of bankruptcy. Having many years retired from the bar, his appearance on the bench was altogether unlooked for; and he was contrasted with Sir George Rose, whose learning and practical acquaintance in the law as well as the routine of bankruptcy business gave him a decided advantage in the estimation of the practitioners of the Court, — however different might be the conclusions of the public. We are unable to judge what would have been the result of a longer judicial career; but it is probable that his unquestionable talents, stimulated by the high sense of public duty which he always entertained, would ultimately have secured him a reputation as a judge, second only to his excellence as an advocate.

On the 20th of April, 1813, he married the Honourable Margaret Letitia Matilda St. John, second daughter and one of the co-heiresses of Lord St. John.\* He had six children, five of whom — three sons and two daughters — are now living. In 1818 Sir Albert purchased of Mr. Serjeant Sellon an estate at Pinner Hill, Middlesex, where he resided with Lady Pell and his family for many years. Here he was accustomed, as during the previous part of his life, to rise early both in the winter and in the summer season; and here he enjoyed the healthful exercise of superintending the improvement of his lands and pleasure grounds.

On the 22d of August, 1832, without any apparent cause, he exhibited symptoms of an approaching fever, which rapidly increased, and which all medical aid failed to subdue. On the 6th of September he died, aged 64, at the house in Harley-Street, which he had occupied since his appointment as a Judge of the Court of Bankruptcy.

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From the "Legal Observer."

\* The eldest sister of Lady Pell was married to Baron Vaughan, and the youngest to a clergyman.

## No. XXI.

## DANIEL SYKES, ESQ. M. A.,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW; LATE RECORDER OF HULL; REPRESENTATIVE OF THAT TOWN IN PARLIAMENT FROM 1820 TO 1830; AND IN THE LAST PARLIAMENT BUT ONE, M. P. FOR BEVERLEY.

THE ancestors of Mr. Sykes had for many generations been settled at Hull, in the pursuit of extensive commercial engagements. Mr. Sykes's great-grandfather had such a connection with the Baltic trade, that, on the occasion of a severe famine in Sweden, he freighted several vessels with provisions, and sent them thither for gratuitous distribution among the poor; for this act the Swedish government in gratitude gave him the lease of some iron mines, which eventually swelled the patrimony of his descendants so as to enable them to withdraw from all other speculations. On his death he bequeathed this property to one of his sons; and his landed estates to the other, from whom descended the celebrated collector and patron of literature, the late Sir Mark Sykes, of Sledmere, Bart.

Mr. Daniel Sykes was the youngest of a family of six children, and was born at Hull, November 12. 1766. In early youth he showed proofs of extraordinary talents; and having received a liberal education, was elected a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B. A., 1788, as Fourteenth Wrangler, and M. A., 1791. He was shortly after called to the bar, but the state of his health compelled him to reside in the country, relinquishing all the hopes of his profession (which he principally continued for the benefit of his provincial neighbours,) and joining in the commercial pursuits of his family, which, under the firm of Joseph Sykes, Sons,

and Co., have for more than thirty years been nearly the sole importers, at Hull, of Swedish iron, for the use of the cutlers at Sheffield. He was, however, in consequence of his legal acquirements, elected Recorder of Hull; which office he retained until within six months of his decease.

Mr. Sykes's father left him a large fortune, and a share in the commerce, which also occupied some of his time; and his leisure he employed in promoting the views of the Whig party, of which his family had long been supporters. He was one of the first establishers of the Rockingham weekly paper, which, for many years, under the able editing of the Rev. George Lee, has had great influence in that part of the kingdom. Thus he spent the earlier part of his life, until, in 1820, he was, not only without opposition, but, it may be said, by acclamation, returned to Parliament, as one of the representatives of the town of Hull; for which situation his extensive practical acquaintance with trade, and with the principles which govern it, peculiarly fitted him; combining, as he did, the precise knowledge and habits of close investigation given by a legal education, with the expanded views of a legislator, and the business-like talent of a merchant.

In 1826 he was again returned, but with some show of resistance. The people of Hull were decidedly opposed to all concessions to the Roman Catholics. Mr. Sykes, however, took for granted that the opinions of his own immediate circle were the opinions of his constituents; he, therefore, unguardedly declared in his place in the House of Commons, that the people of Hull were in favour of the measure of emancipation, and referred to his own election in proof of his assertion. This assertion produced as great a sensation in Hull as the more recent declaration of the Duke of Wellington against reform did throughout the kingdom at large. A public meeting was called to afford him a proof to the contrary; and a worthy Alderman, Mr. C. Bolton, in one of the best speeches ever delivered on that side of the question, declared that Mr. Sykes had been returned by private friends and political opponents. Mr. Sykes received the censures

then passed on him with no good-will, and finding his popularity decline, would not stoop to recover it, as it was lost in a cause which he had disinterestedly advocated all his life, and determined not to offer himself again for Hull.

Mr. Sykes's speech in recommendation of the present Lord Chancellor, as the fittest person to be called on to represent the county, at a meeting of Whigs at York, prior to the general election of 1830, had a powerful effect in deciding the meeting in his favour. At a subsequent period the freeholders of the West Riding were desirous of raising Mr. Sykes himself to the seat vacated by the elevation of Mr. Brougham to the woolsack; and he would in all probability have been member for Yorkshire, had not his own reluctance, arising from too true a feeling of his sinking health, prevented it. The following eulogy on his character was at that period circulated by his friends: —

“ In Daniel Sykes, Esq., the present member for Beverley, they saw a member in every way answering to their wishes. Himself connected with trade, being concerned in a mercantile house in Hull, — of mercantile descent and connections, being the son of a Leeds' merchant, whose family has long been of high respectability in this town, — thoroughly versed both in the details and principles of commerce, — attached to the utmost freedom of industry, — so independent and disinterested that he sacrificed the representation of Hull, because he would not support the claims of the shipping interests to a re-imposition of the old restrictions of navigation, — favourable to freedom of trade in corn, and freedom of trade to the East, — a staunch, consistent, and enlightened friend to a thorough reform of the House of Commons, — the constant advocate of economy and retrenchment, which he supported on all occasions, — most regular in his attendance at the House and in committees, — a cool, clear-headed, patient man of business, the very apostle of anti-slavery, having visited the whole East Riding to stir up the people to petition for the emancipation of the slave, — and, above all, of the most inflexible integrity and unstained purity of cha-



racter : — such are the high and varied claims of Mr. Sykes to the confidence of the freeholders of Yorkshire.”

At the dissolution in 1830, Mr. Sykes declined offering himself again for Hull, but was returned for Beverley, and had the satisfaction of voting for the Reform Bill ; but his health compelled him to retire from public life at the dissolution of Parliament, and his constitution soon afterwards broke up.

Mr. Sykes's death occurred, after a painful and lingering illness, at Raywell, near Hull, on the 24th of January, 1832. His funeral took place on Monday, January 30., at Kirkella Church, in the presence of a large number of friends, and many of the inhabitants of Hull and the neighbouring places. The funeral retinue left the family residence at Raywell soon after nine in the morning, and proceeded in the following order: Five mourning coaches and four, containing the members of the family ; the hearse and four ; a very long train of individuals, walking two abreast, comprising personal friends of Mr. Sykes, merchants, professional gentlemen, members of the Mechanics' Institute, &c. &c.; thirty carriages and coaches, and about the same number of gigs and vehicles of other classes ; and between one and two hundred horsemen. Amongst the gentlemen present in the church were — A. Maisters, R. Raikes, J. C. Cankrien, J. B. Briggs, J. R. Pease, C. Pease, J. C. Parker, W. Bourne, J. T. Foord, H. Smith, and J. Smith, Esqrs. ; the Rev. K. Bassett, the Rev. J. H. Bromby, &c. &c. The carriages which took part in the procession were those of Mr. Sykes, Rev. R. Sykes, Mr. Joseph Sykes, Mrs. John Sykes, Rev. H. Venn, Mr. Lightfoot, Sir G. Cayley, Captain Thompson, Mr. Alderman Whitaker, Mr. Egginton, Mr. J. Egginton, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Parker, Mr. Pease, Mr. Beverley, Alderman F. Hall, Mr. G. Haire.

On Sunday, February 5., a funeral sermon was preached in the Holy Trinity Church, Hull, by the Rev. H. Venn, M. A., of Drypool. His text was taken from Ezekiel, xx. 35., “ I will bring you into the wilderness of the people, and there will I plead with you face to face ; ” which the preacher thus

applied to the case of the departed : “ At the time when his political associates were advanced to the direction of public affairs, — when the measures in which he had long taken a deep interest were brought into discussion, and political zeal amongst all parties was kindled to an unusual pitch, — when a fair and promising opportunity was open before him of succeeding to the representation of the county of York, a post of not less distinguished honour than overwhelming toil, — at that time the fatal disease seized upon his frame with too sure a grasp, and seemed to whisper in his ear, ‘ Come thou aside, and turn thy thoughts to other things : ’ — the hand of God brought him into ‘ the wilderness,’ into a state of suffering and retirement, to meditate upon death and eternity, to hold converse with his God, and prepare for his immediate presence.”

After some other prefatory remarks, Mr. Venn thus dilated on Mr. Sykes’s character : — “ He was a man formed to take the lead in society. He was gifted with fine natural abilities, which were cultivated by mental exercise, by extensive reading, and by intercourse with men of kindred talents and attainments. He was distinguished by a cool and independent judgment, united with great acuteness and clearness of apprehension. Good sense was also one of the most striking features of his mind, — sound practical good sense. These great and valuable qualities rendered him, in an eminent degree, a useful member of the senate, and enabled him to command attention whenever he rose to deliver his opinion. These qualities enabled him to discharge the high judicial functions which he sustained in this town with great dignity and advantage to the public. These qualities attracted the esteem and confidence of an unusually large circle of friends, and, I may add, of all who had the opportunity of knowing him.

“ The master principle of his character was benevolence, an enlarged benevolence, manifesting itself in acts of noble generosity, and disinterested zeal for the happiness and welfare of his fellow-creatures. As a member of the legislature,

the questions in which he took the deepest interest, and the most active part, were such as he conceived to bear most directly on the happiness and comfort of his countrymen, or any class of his fellow-creatures. Though identified with one of the leading parties of the state, in his general view of politics he still more cordially united with those of any party whom he believed to be actuated by a desire of doing good. There is not one of the numerous associations for purposes of benevolence in this district of the county of which he was not a liberal patron. But this is but an insignificant part of his praise: it was not merely his money, — his time, his ready and patient attention, his talents were at the command of any one who came upon a message of mercy. In the retirement of his country seat scarcely a day passed in which he did not receive applications from persons in difficulty or distress, to whom he liberally gave the benefit of legal advice, or such other relief as their cases required; — scarcely a day passed in which he was not engaged in some act of kindness or bounty to his dependents and the neighbouring poor, for the great object of his life was to make every body around him *happy*.

“ Never did a public character better succeed in concealing the extent of his benevolence. In him there seemed a perfect abhorrence of ostentation, and hence much of his charity was exercised in ways which it was hardly possible for strangers to appreciate, or for friends to reveal during his life. A large and fixed portion of his income was devoted to charity, and this besides occasional princely gifts to those connected with him by ties of friendship and kindred. The part also which a father performs for the sake of his children he undertook for the sake of those who had not that claim upon him. For one proof of this I appeal to a circumstance, which, in a commercial town, cannot but be duly appreciated. He continued to engage in mercantile cares and risks for the benefit of others. After having long since fixed upon a certain amount, beyond which he would not allow his property to accumulate, he had the firmness to abide by this decision,

when the power and temptation to depart from it arose, and the resolute charity to give away the increase. Let the well-known fact be borne in mind, that the desire of increasing wealth in the human breast enlarges with the power of doing so, and with the actual possession of it; and that it would be as easy for persons in lower ranks of life to make the same noble determination, not to exceed the limits which their birth and station naturally assign; and it will be seen how rare is such an absence of the love of money as our friend exhibited.

“His integrity manifested itself in a nice sense of honour in all his dealings with others, and a scrupulous fulfilment of promises. Had he raised expectations in the minds of any, he regarded their fulfilment as sacred as a promise, and would as readily recognise an equitable claim as though he were bound by a formal obligation. The style of his conversation, though partaking of all the polish which acquaintance with the world can impart, had nothing of that hollow compliment of fashionable dissimulation too commonly contracted in the same school: simplicity, and the tone of truth, were its characteristics. No arrogance was ever seen in him, no ambition to appear as a great or rich man, no grasping at honours; on the contrary, there was an evident disinclination to assume the importance to which his station and talents, as well as the respect of his friends, fairly entitled him, and an amiable deference to the opinions of others, though in every respect his inferiors. It was this moderation in his habits and personal expenses which enabled him to be generous to the extent we have described. It was this which made him so easy of access, that the poor and friendless came to him, not only as to a powerful patron, but as to a confidential friend.”

In youth, Mr. Sykes was remarkably handsome, as is recorded in Miss Seward's Letters; and in his advanced years he maintained the same animated expression of countenance. He married, early in life, one of whom it is sufficient to say that he boasted often they had not been, for many years, a single day apart from each other, and, “by God's will, they

never more should be !” The bulk of his property, which was allowed to increase of itself, only as a prudent man would have required, he left righteously disposed among his nephews, according to their circumstances.

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From “ The Gentleman’s Magazine.”

## No. XXII.

SIR ISRAEL PELLEW, K. C. B., ADMIRAL OF THE BLUE,  
BROTHER TO LORD VISCOUNT EXMOUTH.

THIS brave and judicious officer was born in 1761, the third son of Mr. Samuel Humphrey Pellew of Husking, near Falmouth, by Constance, daughter of Mr. Edward Langford. He entered early in life into the naval service of his country; and having gone through the gradations of Midshipman and Master's Mate, and passed the necessary examination, was, on the 1st of April, 1779, made Lieutenant of the *Danaë* frigate, Captain William Browne; and in July, 1781, was appointed to the *Apollo*, Captain Charles Powell Hamilton.

In the following year, Lieutenant Pellew had the command of the *Resolution* cutter, of 12 guns, and 75 men; and during the night of the 20th of January, 1783, he fell in with a privateer, off Flamborough Head, bearing s.s.w., distance about six leagues. The *Resolution* instantly gave chase; and, after doing so for fourteen hours, came up, and an engagement ensued, which continued about an hour and fifteen minutes, when the enemy struck, and proved to be the *Flushing* of Flushing, pierced for 14 guns, mounting 12 fourteen-pounders, and having on board 68 men. She had been cruising in the Channel, and had been chased by the then fastest sailing frigates in the navy, namely, the *Artois* and *Ambuscade*. The *Flushing* had her first Captain and first Lieutenant killed; the Captain of Marines and six seamen wounded. The *Resolution* had only one seaman wounded.

The cutter being paid off, it does not appear that Lieutenant Pellew was again employed until his appointment to the *Salisbury*, Captain Gould, in March, 1789. On the 22d of No-

vember, 1790, Lieutenant Pellew was promoted to the rank of Master and Commander.

On the breaking out of the war with France, in 1793, Capt. Edward Pellew obtained the command of *La Nymphe* frigate, of 36 guns and 200 men, on board of which ship it was his brother Israel's good fortune to serve as a volunteer in the celebrated action with the French frigate *Cleopatra*, of 40 guns and 320 men, off the Start, fought on the 19th of June, 1793; which, after an obstinate resistance for fifty-five minutes, during which time the *Cleopatra's* mizen mast and tiller were shot away, and the Captain, with the three Lieutenants, and nearly 100 of her men, killed and wounded, struck her colours to *La Nymphe*. This brilliant action was the first naval battle during the last war, and *La Nymphe* having slipped out of port, and returned with her prize within a week, the country was elated with the success. Captain Israel Pellew was, in consequence, on the 25th of June, 1793, promoted to the rank of Post-Captain, and appointed to command *La Nymphe*; his brother having been knighted, and removed to the *Arethusa*, a fine new frigate of 38 guns.

Captain Israel Pellew's next appointment was in October, 1793, to the *Squirrel* of twenty guns, on the North Sea station; from which ship, in April, 1795, he was appointed to the *Amphion* frigate, and proceeded to Newfoundland. On the return of the *Amphion* from that station, Captain Pellew was again sent to cruize in the North Sea; soon after which he was directed to join the squadron of frigates under the orders of his brother, Sir Edward Pellew, then stationed off the coast of France. The *Amphion* was on her passage thither, when a heavy gale of wind, occasioning some injury to the fore-mast, obliged her putting into Plymouth. She accordingly came into the Sound, anchored there on the 19th of September, 1796, and went next morning into the harbour to have the defects made good.

On the 22d, at about half-past four P.M., a violent shock, as of an earthquake, was felt at Stonehouse and the adjoining places. For near a quarter of an hour the cause could not

be ascertained, and the streets were crowded with people running in every direction to ascertain whence it proceeded, when it was found to have originated in the explosion of the *Amphion*, which, having been manned at Plymouth, the relations and friends of those on board were mostly resident in the neighbourhood.

Every assistance was instantly given by the boats belonging to the ships, and those from the dock-yard, for rescuing such persons as chance might have saved from destruction ; and as soon as the consternation had in some degree subsided, Admiral Sir Richard King, Bart., the Commander-in-Chief, commenced examining various individuals as to the probable cause of this melancholy accident. It appeared from the testimony of one of the young gentlemen belonging to the *Cambridge* (the flag-ship), that he was looking at the *Amphion* through a telescope, as she lay along-side the sheer-hulk taking in her bow-sprit, with the *Yarmouth*, an old receiving ship, lying on the opposite side. The Midshipman stated that the *Amphion* suddenly appeared to rise altogether upright from the surface of the water, until he nearly saw her keel ; the explosion then succeeded ; the masts seemed to be forced up into the air, and the hull instantly to sink ; and all this passed in the short space of two minutes. The scene that followed may be more easily imagined than described ; and it being intended that the *Amphion* should sail the following morning, there were probably more than one hundred individuals of every description on board, in addition to the ship's company.

Captain Pellew was at dinner, accompanied by Captain Swaffield of the *Overysse*, and Lieutenant Thomas Muir, the first of the *Amphion*. They had just taken soup, and were in the act of drinking wine, and the steward entering at the cabin door, when the explosion took place, and flung them against the earlings of the upper deck. Captain Pellew had the presence of mind to fly to the cabin windows, threw himself out with an amazing leap, and was saved in consequence : Lieutenant Muir was equally fortunate. Captain



Pellew was picked up by some of the boats, and instantly conveyed to the residence of Commissioner Fanshawe in the dock-yard, scarcely knowing where he was, or, indeed, sensible of his situation, and much cut in his face, supposed against the earlings.

Lieutenant Muir was also picked up, and, as well as Capt. Pellew, ultimately recovered. Captain Swaffield was not so fortunate, nor was his body found until the 22d of October, and then in a dreadfully mangled state.

No cause for this melancholy event could be discovered, although it was strongly suspected, from circumstances which afterwards transpired, that the gunner had been attempting to convey some powder clandestinely on shore, and that a spark from his light ignited the fore magazine, and by that means produced the dreadful catastrophe. Not more than forty persons were saved, and many of these very severely hurt.

An attempt was made to raise the *Amphion*, and for this purpose the *Castor* and *Iphigenia* frigates were moored on each side; but nothing could be got up excepting a few pieces of the ship, one or two guns, some of the men's chests, and a small part of the cabin furniture. The remains of this ill-fated vessel were, however, subsequently dragged round to another part of the dock-yard jetty, and there broken up.

On the termination of the court martial, the whole of the survivors of the ship's company requested to share Captain Pellew's fortune on his obtaining a new command; a high testimony to his good qualities as an officer.

Captain Pellew having recovered from the injuries he had sustained, was appointed in February, 1797, to the *Greyhound*, and in July following to the *Cleopatra*, which ship he had so gallantly assisted in capturing. The *Cleopatra* was attached to the Channel fleet, and Captain Pellew captured *L'Emilie*, a privateer of eighteen guns.

In November, 1798, the *Cleopatra* sailed with convoy for Halifax, where Captain Pellew was placed under the orders of Vice-Admiral Vandeput, and remained on this station nearly two years, and then proceeded to Jamaica.

Whilst on the latter station, the *Cleopatra* appears to have had more than one narrow escape from destruction. On one occasion, when crossing the gulf stream, under a reefed fore-sail and mizen stay-sail, in a strong gale, not far to the northward of Cape Hutterus, in a night rendered dark by a deep and jet black thunder cloud, which had obscured the moon; after very vivid lightning and a loud explosion, the wind shifted in a heavy squall, so as to bring the ship up several points, with her head to a very high and much agitated sea, giving her at the same time fresher way through the water. Her first plunge put the whole of the fore-castle deep under, and the officers on deck hardly expected to see her rise again. Captain Pellew, who was in his cot, got a severe blow by being dashed violently against the beams. The ship, however, rose, throwing a vast body of water aft, which burst open the cabin bulk-head, breaking loose every thing upon the deck but the guns. In this send aft, the taffarel and after-part of the quarter-deck were far under water. Luckily, only part of the after-hatchway was open, and no great body of water went below. The fore-sail was hauled up, and the damage found to be the loss of the jib-boom, sprit-sail-yard, and bumpkins; bowsprit and fore-yard sprung; small cutter carried away from the davits; the spanker-boom and many ropes broke.

In 1801, the *Cleopatra*, and *Andromache*, Captain Laurie, being on a cruize off the Island of Cuba, attempted with their boats to cut out a convoy of Spanish vessels which were at anchor in Levita Bay, protected by three large gun-vessels. The enemy expecting an attack was prepared for their reception, and on the approach of the boats discharged such a tremendous volley of grape and langrage as to occasion great slaughter. The boats, however, with intrepid bravery, pushed on, boarded, and carried one of the gallies. The incessant fire from the enemy, which nearly destroyed all the boats, obliged the assailants to relinquish any further attempt, and retreat to their ships. Lieutenant Taylor, first of the *Cleopatra*, two midshipmen of the *Andromache*, and nine seamen, were killed; one midshipman and sixteen men wounded.

The *Cleopatra* afterwards got aground on Abaco, one of the Bahama islands, where she remained three days and nights; and to enable her to get off, Captain Pellew was forced to throw the guns and part of the ballast overboard.

After this disastrous cruize, Captain Pellew returned to the coast of America, where he continued until the suspension of hostilities. The *Cleopatra* arrived at Portsmouth, from Halifax, December 6. 1801.

Hostilities again taking place with France, Captain Pellew was, early in 1804, appointed to the *Conqueror*, 74, and joined the Channel fleet. On this station the *Conqueror* remained some months, when Captain Pellew received orders to proceed to the Mediterranean and join Lord Nelson. In January, 1805, the fleet was off Sardinia, when Nelson received information that the French fleet had escaped from Toulon, and he lost no time in proceeding after them. The *Conqueror*, Captain Pellew, was one of the squadron that went in pursuit, which ultimately ended in the memorable action off Trafalgar, in which that ship was the fourth of the van or weather column, and had three men killed and nine wounded.

The *Conqueror* was then attached to the fleet under the orders of Admiral Sir Charles Cotton, employed in blockading the Tagus, on which station Captain Pellew remained until the surrender of the Russian fleet under the command of Vice-Admiral Siniavin. After this, Captain Pellew left the *Conqueror*, and was appointed Superintendent for paying the ships in the Medway.

A promotion of flag-officers taking place July 31st, 1810, Captain Israel Pellew became a Rear-Admiral. In 1811, Admiral Sir Edward Pellew was appointed Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean, and hoisted his flag in the *Caledonia*; upon which occasion he selected his brother to serve as Captain of the fleet, where he remained till the peace.

On the enlargement of the Order of the Bath, he was nominated a Knight Commander, January 2. 1815: was pro-

moted to the rank of Vice-Admiral in 1819, and Admiral in 1880.

Sir Israel Pellew married Mary, daughter of George Gilmore, Esq.: his only son, Edward, a Captain in the Life Guards, was slain in a duel, by Lieut. Theophilus Walsh, of the same regiment, at Paris, October 6. 1819.

After a lingering illness, this gallant officer died at Plymouth, on the 19th of July, 1832.

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From "Marshall's Naval Biography," and "The United Service Journal."

## No. XXIII.

JOHN SYME, ESQ.

OF RYEDALE.

**ALL** who have read Burns (and who has not read him?) are familiar with the name of John Syme, the tried friend of the poet, to whom some of his happiest effusions are addressed. No man in the South of Scotland was held in higher estimation for sterling worth, and high social qualities.

The parents of Mr. Syme were respectable, and most eligibly connected, and he was reared and educated in Edinburgh like any other gentleman's son of the time. His father was a Clerk, or Writer to the Signet, of extensive practice and accredited knowledge; and so great was his standing in the profession, that at the time of his death he was generally regarded as "Father of the Roll." Mr. John Syme in this way had opportunities of acquiring considerable knowledge of legal forms, particularly as regards factory accounts, though he never, we believe, inclined to, or studied the law as a profession. In fact, his first destination was the army; and having obtained a commission, he served for some time in Ireland as an Ensign of the 72d regiment. Fortunately perhaps for both, the Hon. J. Gordon, now the venerable Viscount Kenmure, was an officer in the same corps; and as Mr. Syme, the elder, had long acted as agent to the house of Kenmure, the seeds of acquaintanceship, previously sown, speedily ripened into a permanent friendship, which subsisted unbroken for the long period of sixty years—of itself an interesting circumstance, rarely paralleled in the history of our species. Lord Kenmure was always partial to his early friend and companion in arms; for a longer period than we

can name he expected and received one or more visits in the course of the year; and "many a time and oft" the voice of John Syme has been heard in the baronial hall of Kenmure Castle. Mr. Syme on his part was devoted to Kenmure; to the last, he repudiated the fashionable custom of converting every dinner party into a Quaker-meeting, in so far as the drinking of healths is concerned; and whether he dined at home or abroad, with the many or the few, his first toast was Lord Viscount Kenmure, and his second, another attached and honoured friend — Richard A. Oswald, Esq. of Auchencruive.

Mr. Syme's name appears in the Army List for 1773; and we presume he left it the year following. From this period, till 1791; he resided on his father's estate of Barncailzie, in the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright. Here he spent a very active life, and contracted a fondness for agriculture and horticulture, which clung to him during all his future years. As a land improver, he was indefatigable; as a sportsman, distinguished for zeal and skill; and so delighted was he to mark (for the elements of poetry were seated in his heart) the verdure of spring, the splendour of summer, the golden hopes of autumn, and even the stern majesty of winter, that Barncailzie and its calm rural delights, after the lapse of forty years, were frequently reverted to, and fondly cherished as "one of the greenest spots in memory's waste." But circumstances changed; the Douglas and Heron Bank, that plague-spot in the monetary history of the South of Scotland, embarrassed the fortunes of Mr. Syme's father; the property passed into other hands; and the son, on bidding adieu to a place where he had spent so many happy days, and originated so many improvements, gave vent to his feelings in a flood of verse worthy of a muse of higher name and loftier pretensions.

About this time Mr. Syme was appointed Distributor of Stamps for Dumfries-shire and Galloway. From this period forward he resided either in Dumfries or its immediate neighbourhood, applied diligently to business, acted as factor for various gentlemen, and dispensed the rites of hospitality

on a scale, certainly within his means, but still beyond the health and strength of almost any other human being. No man in the South of Scotland had half so extensive a circle of friends; and no man, it may be added, ever gave so many social dinner parties. Mr. Syme hated to dine alone; and to him social converse, over a modicum of port, books, and a rubber, were the *summum bonum* of human happiness. At one time, more from whim than any thing else, he kept a sort of dinner ledger, carefully debiting or crediting, according to circumstances, the numerous parties with whom he was in the habit of interchanging civilities. As may be supposed, this ledger exhibited an immense array of unliquidated debts, or rather claims on which a very small composition had been paid; but he was scrupulous merely in appearance, and never took the trouble to balance the book by making the necessary entries to profit and loss.

Mr. Syme, at an early period of life, became intimately acquainted with the late amiable Dr. Currie, of Liverpool, a native of Dumfries-shire, and the owner of a landed property in the neighbourhood of Moffat. Between the biographer of Burns and Admiral Graham Moore, the warmest friendship subsisted for years, as may be seen from the dedication of the first posthumous edition of the Poet's writings; and the latter, that he might be near to so worthy and highly-gifted an individual—their care and professional labours past—employed Mr. Syme to purchase for him the property of Heathery Haugh; but, alas! how uncertain are our fondest earthly hopes and projects! Dr. Currie died; and with that sad event, the idea of a residence in Dumfries-shire lost its charms in the eyes of the brother of the lamented Sir John Moore.

The arrival of Burns in the town of Dumfries, when he abandoned farming, and entered on the duties of an Excise officer, formed a prominent incident in Mr. Syme's life. The Poet's first abode was in Bank Street, closely adjoining the Distributor's office, who, from the first, courted his society, and perhaps appreciated, beyond any other man in Dumfries,

his wit, genius, and high colloquial talents. At his table he was always a welcome guest, where, like Yorick, he often set the company in a roar; and though his name and fame had gone before him, there can be no doubt that Mr. Syme was instrumental in introducing him to some of the first characters and families in the district. To a certain extent they were kindred spirits. Mr. Syme had profited by a liberal education, possessed a most tenacious memory, had read extensively, quoted aptly and with enviable readiness, devoted his pen occasionally to the belles lettres, and, though not an author, was an excellent judge of the writings of other men. In one word, Mr. Syme, for years, knew more of the Poet than any other man of his time; and he has been often heard to say, that those who had merely read Burns' writings had but a faint idea of the extent of his powers—which shone most resplendently in conversation, and escaped in bursts of wit, eloquence, or satire, which were felt and acknowledged by all as electrical, when he happened to be in the vein, and the company agreeable. In a letter written by Mr. Syme, in November, 1829, and addressed to Mr. H. Constable, respecting a newly discovered portrait of the Poet, we find a passage strongly corroborative of what has just been stated. "The Poet's expression varied perpetually, according to the idea that predominated in his mind; and it was beautiful to mark how well the play of his lips indicated the sentiment he was about to utter. His eyes and lips—the first remarkable for fire, and the second for flexibility—formed at all times an index to his mind; and as sunshine or shade predominated, you might have told, *a priori*, whether the company where he happened to be seated, were to be favoured with a scintillation of wit, a sentiment of benevolence, or a burst of fiery indignation. Mr. Taylor's portrait certainly gains on you, and upon the whole I consider it a valuable production. The hat might have been dispensed with, and is a novelty to me, although its shape may be suited to the fashion of the times. I cordially concur in what Sir Walter Scott says of the Poet's eyes. In his animated moments, and particularly when his



anger was roused by instances of tergiversation, meanness, or tyranny, they were actually like coals of living fire."

Although well born and well bred himself, and moving in the best circles, Mr. Syme was no aristocrat in his habits or feelings. On the contrary, he frequently ridiculed those "divisions without distinction," which, following the law of certain vegetables, generally flourish in the greatest vigour where the soil or materials of society are most thinly scattered. In proof of this, it may be worth while to record the following simple yet pleasing anecdote: — Some years ago, Mr. Oswald, of Auchencruive, a few minutes after he had alighted from his carriage, spied his old friend in the street, walked up to him, tapped his shoulder, and enquired after his health. Mr. Syme turned round, expressed his pleasure at so unexpected a meeting, and, after the usual questions as to whence the other had come, and whither he was going, begged as a favour that he would come and dine with him. Mr. Oswald at once said, "With much pleasure, John, provided you take me in my travelling dress," — an objection which would have been waved in any case, and was of course altogether out of the question in that of one of the wealthiest commoners in Scotland. At the same time he expressed a hope that there would be no company, and was answered, "Nobody but James Bogie, the Terraughty gardener." — "Agreed," was the word; for Mr. Oswald, from his intimacy with the Terraughty family, and other causes of knowledge, was sufficiently aware of the sterling worth and unassuming character of the gardener, as well as the high place he had long held in the esteem of Mr. Syme. Mr. Bogie, we believe, arrived earliest; and when he learned the quality of the expected guest, immediately rose, and was about to leave the drawing-room, when his entertainer interposed, and laid a positive embargo on his further movements. Mr. Oswald dropped in before, perhaps, the other was altogether reconciled to his lot, and, on observing his hesitation, shook him very cordially by the hand, and frankly told him

he was as happy to dine with an honest horticulturist, such as himself, as with the highest man in all the land. By and by another gentleman joined the party; and, in the course of the evening, Mr. Oswald described certain alleged improvements in gardening which he had seen in Italy, that he might obtain the opinion of a practical man; descanted, in his turn, on other topics; and spread around the party so much of the moral atmosphere of genuine politeness, that the gardener soon felt perfectly at his ease, and entirely forgot the difference of station.

When the Cinque Ports Cavalry lay in Dumfries, Mr. Syme literally kept "open house" for the officers. His parties at this time were composed of persons of great distinction; and the late Lord Liverpool, then the Honourable Colonel Jenkinson, had a particular *penchant* for dining in the stone parlour at Ryedale, — a room floored with stone, and the scene of the celebrated sword-cane affair, of which so much was said in "The London Quarterly."

When some toad-eater reported Burns to the Excise as a man of dangerous political principles — when the ukase was issued that it was "his business to act, and not to think" — and when an Inspector, moreover, was directed to repair to the town of Dumfries, collect evidence, and report circumstances, — Mr. Syme was not backward in throwing the mantle of his influence over his persecuted friend: but as yet it is too early to reveal the hidden history of a transaction which the late Mr. Whitbread once mentioned with scorn in the Commons House of Parliament; and which, by removing every chance of promotion, unquestionably embittered and shortened the existence of the greatest self-taught poet that ever lived, with the single exception of the immortal Shakespeare.

Burns, as is known, executed a will, and appointed, as his executors, Mr. Miller of Dalswinton, Mr. Syme, and Dr. Maxwell, a physician of great eminence and standing, who attended the poet in his last illness, and has uniformly taken the warmest interest in his family.

Of the subsequent exertions and conduct of Mr. Syme,

Dr. Currie thus speaks in the Dedication of his edition of "The Life and Works of Burns:"—

"Among those whom the charms of his (Burns's) genius had attached to him, was one with whom I have been bound in the ties of friendship from early life — Mr. John Syme, of Ryedale. This gentleman, after the death of Burns, promoted with the utmost zeal a subscription for the support of the widow and children, to which their relief from immediate distress is to be ascribed; and, in conjunction with other friends of this virtuous and destitute family, he projected the publication of these volumes for their benefit, by which the return of want might be prevented or prolonged. To this last undertaking, an editor and biographer was wanting, and Mr. Syme's modesty opposed a barrier to his assuming an office, for which he was in other respects peculiarly qualified. On this subject he consulted me; and, with the hope of surmounting his objections, I offered him my assistance, but in vain."

Dr. Currie was at length induced to undertake the office himself. "To remove difficulties," he observes, "which would otherwise have been insurmountable, Mr. Syme and Mr. Gilbert Burns made a journey to Liverpool, where they explained and arranged the manuscripts, and selected such as seemed worthy of the press. From this visit I derived a degree of pleasure which has compensated much of my labour. I had the satisfaction of renewing my personal intercourse with a much valued friend, and of forming an acquaintance with a man closely allied to Burns in talents as well as in blood."

In those days there were no steam-boats. On the return to the Nith, in an ordinary packet, of Mr. Syme and Mr. Gilbert Burns from a three weeks' residence in Dr. Currie's house, a terrible storm arose, which appears to have alarmed even the boldest mariners. The excellent Gilbert, sick and frightened, hid himself below, and spent his hours in prayer; but Mr. Syme, who was made of sterner stuff, and possessed nerves of iron, and sinews of steel, remained on deck, and

assisted the crew as far as he could, until the vessel rounded St. Bee's head, and found temporary shelter in Whitehaven or Maryport.

In Dr. Currie's "Life of Burns," he observes, —

"During his residence at Dumfries he made several excursions into the neighbouring country; of one of which, through Galloway, an account is preserved in a letter of Mr. Syme, written soon after, which, as it gives an animated picture of him, by a correct and masterly hand, we shall present to the reader.

" ' I got Burns a grey Highland shelty to ride on. We dined the first day, July 27. 1793, at Glendenwynes of Parton, a beautiful situation on the banks of the Dee. In the evening we walked out, and ascended a gentle eminence, from which we had as fine a view of Alpine scenery as can well be imagined. A delightful soft evening showed all its milder as well as its grander graces. Immediately opposite, and within a mile of us, we saw Airds, a charming romantic place, where dwelt Low, the author of "Mary, weep no more for me." This was classical ground for Burns. He viewed "the highest hill which rises o'er the source of Dee," and would have staid till the "passing spirit" had appeared, had we not resolved to reach Kenmure that night. We arrived as Mr. and Mrs. Gordon were sitting down to supper.

" ' Here is a genuine baron's seat. The castle, an old building, stands on a large natural moat. In front, the river Ken winds for several miles through the most fertile and beautiful holm, till it expands into a lake twelve miles long, the banks of which, on the south, present a fine and soft landscape of green knolls, natural wood, and here and there a grey rock. On the north, the aspect is great, wild, and, I may say, tremendous. In short, I can scarcely conceive a scene more terribly romantic than the castle of Kenmure. Burns thinks so highly of it, that he meditates a description of it in poetry. Indeed, I believe he has begun the work. We spent three days with Mr. Gordon, whose polished hospitality is of an original and endearing kind. Mrs. Gordon's

lapdog *Echo* was dead. She would have an epitaph for him. Several had been made. Burns was asked for one. This was setting Hercules to his distaff. He disliked the subject; but, to please the lady, he would try. Here is what he produced : —

“ In wood and wild, ye warbling throng,  
Your heavy loss deplore ;  
Now half extinct your powers of song,  
Sweet *Echo* is no more.

“ Ye jarring, screeching things around,  
Scream your discordant joys ;  
Now half your din of tuneless sound  
With *Echo* silent lies.”

“ ‘ We left Kenmure, and went to Gatehouse. I took him the moor road, where savage and desolate regions extended wide around. The sky was sympathetic with the wretchedness of the soil ; it became lowering and dark. The hollow winds sighed ; the lightning gleamed ; the thunder rolled. The poet enjoyed the awful scene : he spoke not a word, but seemed rapt in meditation. In a little while the rain began to fall. It poured in floods upon us. For three hours did the wild elements *rumble their bellyful* upon our defenceless heads. *Oh, oh ! ’twas foul.* We got utterly wet ; and, to avenge ourselves, Burns insisted, at Gatehouse, on our getting utterly drunk.

“ ‘ From Gatehouse we went next day to Kirkcudbright, through a fine country. But here I must tell you that Burns had got a pair of jemmy boots for the journey, which had been thoroughly wet, and which had been dried in such a manner that it was not possible to get them on again. The brawny poet tried force, and tore them to shreds. A whiffling vexation of this sort is more trying to the temper than a serious calamity. We were going to St. Mary’s Isle, the seat of the Earl of Selkirk, and the forlorn Burns was discomfited at the thought of his ruined boots. A sick stomach and a headach lent their aid, and the man of verse was quite *accablé*. I attempted to reason with him. Mercy on us, how he did fume and rage ! Nothing could reinstate him in temper. I tried various expedients, and at last hit on one

that succeeded. I showed him the house of \*\*\*\*, across the bay of Wigton. Against \*\*\*\*, with whom he was offended, he expectorated his spleen, and regained a most agreeable temper. He was in a most epigrammatic humour indeed. He afterwards fell on humbler game. There is one \*\*\*\*\* whom he does not love. He had a passing blow at him.

“ When . . . . . deceased, to the devil went down,  
 ’Twas nothing would serve him but Satan’s own crown :  
 Thy fool’s head, quoth Satan, that crown shall wear never,  
 I grant thou’rt as wicked, but not quite so clever.”

“ ‘ Well, I am to bring you to Kirkcudbright along with our poet without boots. I carried the torn ruins across my saddle, in spite of his fulminations, and in contempt of appearances; and, what is more, Lord Selkirk carried them in his coach to Dumfries: he insisted they were worth mending.

“ ‘ We reached Kirkcudbright about one o’clock. I had promised that we should dine with one of the first men in our country — J. Dalzell. But Burns was in a wild and obstreperous humour, and swore he would not dine where he should be under the smallest restraint. We prevailed, therefore, on Mr. Dalzell to dine with us in the inn, and had a very agreeable party. In the evening, we set out for St. Mary’s Isle. Robert had not absolutely regained the milkiness of good temper, and it occurred once or twice to him, as he rode along, that St. Mary’s Isle was the seat of a Lord; yet that Lord was not an aristocrat, at least in his sense of the word. We arrived about eight o’clock, as the family were at tea and coffee. St. Mary’s Isle is one of the most delightful places that can, in my opinion, be formed by the assemblage of every soft, but not tame object, which constitutes natural and cultivated beauty. But not to dwell on its external graces, let me tell you that we found all the ladies of the family (all beautiful) at home, and some strangers; and, among others, who but Urbani. The Italian sang us many Scottish songs, accompanied with instrumental music. The two young ladies of Selkirk sang also. We had the song of

"Lord Gregory," which I asked for, to have an opportunity of calling on Burns to recite *his* ballad to that tune. He did recite it; and such was the effect, that a dead silence ensued. It was such a silence as a mind of feeling naturally preserves, when it is touched with that enthusiasm which banishes every other thought but the contemplation and indulgence of the sympathy produced. Burns's "Lord Gregory" is, in my opinion, a most beautiful and affecting ballad. The fastidious critic may, perhaps, say some of the sentiments and imagery are of too elevated a kind for such a style of composition; for instance, "thou bolt of heaven that passes by," and "ye mustering thunders," &c.; but this is a cold-blooded objection, which will be *said* rather than *felt*.

"We enjoyed a most happy evening at Lord Selkirk's. We had, in every sense of the word, a feast, in which our minds and our senses were equally gratified. The poet was delighted with his company, and acquitted himself to admiration. The lion that had raged so violently in the morning was now as mild and gentle as a lamb. Next day we returned to Dumfries, and so ends our peregrination. I told you that in the midst of the storm on the wilds of Kenmure, Burns was rapt in meditation. What do you think he was about? He was charging the English army along with Bruce at Bannockburn. He was engaged in the same manner on our ride home from St. Mary's Isle, and I did not disturb him. Next day he produced me the following address of Bruce to his troops, and gave a copy for Dalzell:—

' Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled, &c.' "

The following extract from one of Burns's letters to Mr. Syme, shows the opinion entertained by the poet of his friend:—

"You know that among other high dignities, you have the honour to be my supreme court of critical judicature, from which there is no appeal. I enclose you a song which I composed since I saw you, and I am going to give you the history of it."

The song enclosed was the well-known one beginning

" O wot ye wha's in yon town."

Mr. Syme died at his residence in the town of Dumfries, on Thursday, the 24th of November, 1831, in the seventy-seventh year of his age; and was interred the Tuesday following, in the public burying-ground on the Trequeer side of the river — the parish in which his property lay.

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For nearly the whole of the foregoing Memoir we are indebted to "The Dumfries Courier."



## No. XXIV.

JEREMY BENTHAM, ESQ.

“FROM time to time, in the history of mankind, at far distant intervals, men have arisen, who have silently, and almost imperceptibly, changed the whole face of some great department of human knowledge; but who, though destined to effect these great revolutions, and to be followed by succeeding generations as founders of a new and improved philosophy, have by their contemporaries been comparatively unknown. These are the master-minds among mankind. Others, in their day, may attain more renown, may attract more notice from the crowd, who are able to appreciate those labours which produce immediate good, but pass by with neglect every exertion which can be followed by beneficial effects only at some distant period. The philosopher, though he may produce incalculable good, can only do so by degrees almost impalpable to common observation; each step of his progress is slow, though certain, and not till years have passed away do we perceive the important changes he has wrought. It is he, however, who is the great light to his fellow-men; and him, as the real fountain of the blessings which mankind are hereafter to enjoy, we ought principally to honour. That within a few years a change has taken place in moral and jurisprudential science, must be obvious even to those who are incapable of estimating the importance of its consequences. Definite conceptions are beginning to be entertained of the ends to which those sciences are directed; and established principles, upon which all reasonings connected with them must be founded, begin to be acknowledged. The political, moral, and jurisprudential writings of the day, have generally assumed a

ratiocinative character. What was before vague, wavering, and undetermined, begins to be clear, definite, and systematic. Appeals to passion, prejudice, and sentiment, are going out of fashion; and the understanding of the reader must be convinced, before we can hope to influence either his actions or his opinions. This is a mighty change in the feelings of society; a change, the effects of which are only beginning to be felt, but which is destined eventually to work a complete alteration in the whole frame of the civilised world. Mr. Bentham's writings may certainly be classed among the most efficient causes of this great revolution. For years they have been extending their power silently and gradually; under their influence, men of every shade of opinions—men, many of whom are ignorant almost of the names of these writings—have grown up and formed their habits of reasoning and thinking. A fashion has been set, which all are obliged to follow, though many are ignorant of the source from whence it originated. These men, thus formed, are coming fast and thick upon the stage; and some already hold the very highest rank among the leading intellects of the day; those who will stamp the character of the age in which we live.” \*

Jeremy Bentham was the eldest son of Mr. Jeremiah Bentham, attorney; and was born at his father's house, in Red Lion Street, Houndsditch, adjacent to Aldgate Church, February 15. (Old Style) 1747-8. His grandfather, who had followed the same profession, and had occupied the same two houses in the city and at Barking, was clerk to the Company of Scriveners. The name of Jeremy was derived from an ancestor, Sir Jeremy Snow, a banker in the reign of Charles the Second. The late General Sir Samuel Bentham, of the Russian service, who died April 30. 1831, was his brother. His father married, secondly, Sarah, widow of the Rev. John Abbot, D.D., Rector of All Saints, Colchester, and mother of the late Lord Colchester. She died September 27. 1809, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. About the year 1765, Mr.

\* Westminster Review, January, 1828; Critique on Bentham's "Rationale of Judicial Evidence."

Jeremiah Bentham purchased the house in Queen's Square Place, Westminster, where he and his son both passed the remainder of their lives. It had previously been the residence of the notorious courtesan, Theresa Constantia Phillips, author of "*Memoirs*," in three vols. 1761.

Mr. Bentham was remarkably forward in his youth. Soon after he was three years of age he read Rapin's History of England as an amusement; and at seven he read *Télémaque* in French. At eight he played the violin,—an instrument on which; at a subsequent period of his life, he became remarkably proficient. He was very distinguished at Westminster School. During one of the vacations, he read Helvetius's celebrated work on the Mind; from which he first obtained a glimpse of that principle, which at a subsequent period he so powerfully developed. At the age of thirteen he was admitted a member of Queen's College, Oxford, where he at once engaged in public disputations in the Common Hall; and excited, by the acuteness of his observations, the precision of his terms, and the logical correctness of his inductions, the surprise and admiration of all who heard him. At the age of sixteen he took his Degree of A.B., and at the age of twenty that of A.M., being the youngest graduate that had at that time been known at either of the Universities. He afterwards entered at Lincoln's Inn, of which Society he became a Benchet in 1817.

From early childhood, such was the contemplative turn of his mind, and the clearness and accuracy with which he observed whatever came under his notice, that at the age of five years he had already acquired the name of "the Philosopher," being familiarly called so by the members of his family; and such, even in his youth, were the indications of that benevolence to which his manhood and his old age were consecrated, that a celebrated statesman, who at that period had conceived an affection for him, and with whom he spent much of his time after he was called to the Bar, speaks of him, in a letter to his father, in these remarkable words:—"His disinterested-

ness, and his originality of character, refresh me as much as the country air does a London physician."

Many incidents of his early life mark the extent of his connection with the last century. He was accustomed to relate with great pleasure, that, when he was a boy, he was taken to drink tea with Hogarth, whose works he greatly admired. He was one of the class who attended the lectures of Sir William Blackstone, when they were delivered at Oxford; and young as the mind of Bentham was, it even then revolted at the reasoning of the Professor. As a Law student, he took notes of the speeches of Mansfield; and he was a member of the club ruled by Johnson, whom he never liked, considering him to be a gloomy misanthropist.

An occurrence at Oxford, related in his own words, will illustrate the acuteness of his perception, and a portion of his moral character which became more strongly developed in after life: —

"Of the University of Oxford I had not long been a member, when, by a decree of the Vice Chancellor in his court, five students were, under the name of Methodists, expelled from it. Heresy and frequentation of *conventicles* were the only offences charged upon them. Taking the word *conventicle* for the place of meeting — these conventicles were so many private rooms, the small apartments of the several poor students; for poor they were. The congregation consisted of these same poor and too pious students, with the occasional addition of one and the same ancient female. The offence consisted in neither more nor less than the reading and talking over the Bible. The heresy consisted in this — viz., that, upon being, by persons sent to examine them, questioned on the subject of the Thirty-nine Church of England Articles, the sense which they put upon these Articles was found to be in some instances different from the sense put upon these same Articles by those their interrogators." — After having forcibly depicted the iniquity of this sentence, he proceeds thus: — "By the sentence by which those readers of the Bible were thus expelled from the University, that

affection which at its entrance had glowed with so sincere a fervour — my reverence for the Church of England, her doctrine, her discipline, her Universities, her ordinances, was expelled from my youthful breast. I read the controversy: I studied it: and, with whatsoever reluctance, I could not but acknowledge the case to stand exactly as above. Not long after — (for at my entrance, that immaturity of age, which had excused me from the obligation of signature, had excused me from the necessity of perjury) — not long after came the time for the attaching my signature to the *Thirty-nine Articles*. Understanding that of such signature the effect and sole object was — the declaring, after reflection, with solemnity and upon record, that the propositions therein contained were, in my opinion, every one of them true; what seemed to me a matter of duty was — to examine them in that view, in order to see whether that were really the case. The examination was unfortunate. In some of them, no meaning at all could I find; in others, no meaning but one, which, in my eyes, was but too plainly irreconcilable either to reason or to Scripture. Communicating my distress to some of my fellow collegiates, I found them sharers in it. Upon enquiry, it was found that among the fellows of the College there was one to whose office it belonged, among other things, to remove all such scruples. We repaired to him with fear and trembling. His answer was cold; and the substance of it was — that it was not for uninformed youths, such as we, to presume to set up our private judgments against a public one, formed by some of the holiest as well as best and wisest men that ever lived. When, out of the multitude of his attendants, Jesus chose twelve for his Apostles, by the men in office he was declared to be possessed by a devil; by his own friends, at the same time, he was set down for mad. The like fate, were my conscience to have showed itself more scrupulous than that of the official casuist, was before my eyes. Before the eyes of Jesus stood a comforter — his Father — an Almighty one. Before my weak eyes stood no comforter. In my father, in whom in

other cases I might have looked for a comforter, I saw nothing but a tormenter: by my ill-timed scruples, and the public disgrace that would have been the consequence, his fondest hopes would have been blasted, the expenses he had bestowed on my education bestowed in vain. To him, I durst not so much as confess those scruples. I signed: but by the view I found myself forced to take of the whole business, such an impression was made, as will never depart from me but with life."

Mr. Bentham entered upon his profession with a prospect amounting almost to a certainty of the highest success. His father's practice and influence as a solicitor were considerable, and his (the son's) draughts of bills in equity were at once distinguished for their superior execution. In one of his pamphlets ("Indications respecting Lord Eldon") Mr. Bentham thus notices the circumstances which led to his retirement from the Bar:—

"By the command of a father, I entered into the profession, and, in the year 1772, or thereabouts, was called to the Bar. Not long after, having drawn a bill in Equity, I had to defend it against exceptions before a Master in Chancery. 'We shall have to attend on such a day,' said the solicitor to me, naming a day a week or so distant; 'warrants for our attendance will be taken out for two intervening days; but it is not customary to attend before the third.' What I learnt afterward was — that though no attendance more than *one* was ever bestowed, *three* were on every occasion regularly charged for; for each of the two falsely pretended attendances, the client being by the solicitor charged with a fee for himself, as also with a fee of 6s. 8d. paid by him to the Master: the consequence was — that for every attendance, the Master, instead of 6s. 8d., received 1*l.*; and that, even if inclined, no solicitor durst omit taking out the three warrants instead of one, for fear of the not-to-be-hazarded displeasure of that subordinate Judge and his superiors. True it is, the solicitor is not under any *obligation* thus to charge his client for work not done. He is however, sure of *indemnity* in doing so: it is accordingly done of course. \* \* \* \* These things, and others of the

same complexion, in such immense abundance, determined me to quit the profession ; and, as soon as I could obtain my father's permission, I did so : I found it more to my taste to endeavour, as I have been doing ever since, to put an end to them, than to profit by them."

Between Mr. Bentham's coming of age, and the commencement of the French Revolution — a period of nearly twenty years — he was thrice on the Continent, and every time resided chiefly in Paris. In his second visit to the Gallic capital, he formed an acquaintance with the celebrated but unfortunate Brissot, then better known by the name of Wainville, and who soon after that period produced the following powerful sketch of him : —

" If the reader has ever endeavoured to picture in his imagination those rare men whom Heaven sometimes sends upon the earth to console mankind for their sufferings, and who, under the imperfections of the human form, conceal the brightness of an ethereal nature — such men, for example, as Howard or Benezet — he may perhaps conceive some idea of my friend Bentham. Candour in the countenance, mildness in the looks, serenity upon the brow, calmness in the language, coolness in the movements, imperturbability united with the keenest feelings ; such are his qualities. In describing Howard to me one day, he described himself. Howard had devoted himself to the reform of prisons, Bentham to that of the laws which peopled those prisons. Howard said nothing, thought of nothing, but prisons ; and to better their condition, renounced all pleasures, all spectacles. Bentham has imitated this illustrious example. Selecting the profession of the law, not with the design of practising it, or of acquiring honours and gaining money, but for the purpose of penetrating to the roots of the defects in the jurisprudence of England — a labyrinth through the intricacies of which none but a lawyer can penetrate — and having descended to the bottom of this Trophonian cavern, Bentham was desirous, before proposing his reforms, of rendering himself familiar with the criminal jurisprudence of the other nations of Europe. But

the greater number of these codes were accessible only in the language of the people whom they governed. What difficulties can deter the man who is actuated by a desire to promote the public good? Bentham successively acquired nearly the whole of those languages. He spoke French well; he understood the Italian, the Spanish, the German, and I myself saw him acquire the Swedish and the Russian. When he had examined all these wrecks of Gothic law, and collected his materials, he applied himself to the construction of a systematic plan of civil and criminal law, founded entirely upon reason, and having for its object the happiness of the human race.\*

There were several strong points of resemblance between Brissot and Bentham, which will account for the warmth of their friendship; added to which, the aspect of the times gave occasion, first to a correspondence, and afterwards to a residence with each other, which tended much to strengthen their mutual attachment. It is well known that some few years before the French Revolution, Brissot fixed his abode in London, in prosecution of a design of conducting a periodical, entitled "A Universal Correspondence on Points interesting to the Welfare of Man and of Society." London was chosen as the centre, where information was to be collected from all points, and from which he could diffuse it in all directions through the medium of his publication. In this way, Brissot thought it possible to evade the restriction upon the press in France, and to illuminate that country by means of the more elastic press of England. The design, however, failed; and the cost of the experiment subjected Brissot to an arrest in London, from which he was freed by the generosity

\* This account was written by Brissot in the year 1793. The editor of the works of Brissot, in the year 1880, adds this commentary: — "A few years ago, Jeremy Bentham was in Paris. We had then the opportunity of ascertaining that the portrait which Brissot has given of him is by no means exaggerated. Never did a nobler countenance, or a more venerable head, present to the eye the material type of loftier virtues or a purer soul; nor was so prodigious a reputation ever more justly merited. Bentham should not only be regarded as one of the profoundest lawyers that ever lived, but as one of those philosophers who have done most for enlightening the human race, and for the advancement of liberty in his own times."



of a friend, generally supposed to be Mr. Bentham. When Brissot returned to Paris, and rose into popularity, he testified his gratitude to Mr. Bentham, by nominating him, without his consent or knowledge, a member of the Second National Assembly.

Between the years 1784 and 1788, Mr. Bentham took an extensive European tour. Leaving France by way of Montpellier, Marseilles, and Antibes, he sailed to Genoa, and thence to Leghorn. From Leghorn he passed with letters of introduction to Florence, and spent several days in the hospitable mansion of the late Sir Horace Mann, who had been for some years the British Envoy in that city. From Leghorn he resolved upon a passage to Smyrna, in a vessel owned and commanded by a captain with whom he had previously formed an intimate friendship in London. In the voyage, a storm drove the ship into a narrow strait, near the island of Mitelene, where she passed the night, and where, in the morning, he obtained a full view of the beautiful but ill-fated Isle of Scio. Mr. Bentham stayed three weeks at Smyrna, and thence proceeded in a Turkish ship to Constantinople, where he remained about double that time. His ultimate destination was Crechoff, in Russia, where his brother, Sir Samuel Bentham, was quartered as commandant of an independent battalion of a thousand men, and in which neighbourhood was the estate of the prime minister of Russia, Prince Potemkin. Mr. Bentham reached his brother's house in the beginning of the year 1786; but, unfortunately, the latter was on an excursion to Cherson, where he was detained for the defence of the country against the threatened invasion of the Capitan Pacha. With characteristic industry, Mr. Bentham sat down in his absent brother's study, and wrote his "Letters on the Usury Laws." There, also, he wrote the first portion of his "Panopticon." After above three years' absence, he returned home, through Poland, Germany, and the United Provinces, in February, 1788.

The death of his father, in 1792, left Mr. Bentham with a moderate fortune, and the free choice of his course of life;

when he wholly abandoned all prospect of professional emoluments and honours, and devoted himself entirely to the composition of his laborious and valuable works.

Availing himself of the truce of Amiens, Mr. Bentham again visited Paris, in 1802, accompanied by Sir Samuel Romilly. At that very time M. Dumont was publishing Mr. Bentham's works in French.\* This circumstance considerably aided the purpose of his Parisian friends in electing him a member

\* Mr. Bentham became acquainted with M. Dumont during one of his visits to Bowood, the seat of the Marquess of Lansdowne. It was there that M. Dumont first proposed to become the editor of his MSS. on Legislation; and the result was, the celebrated "*Traité de Législation Civile et Pénale*," in three volumes, of which above four thousand copies have been sold in Paris. The following passage, written by M. Dumont a few days before his death, shows the high opinion which he had formed of Mr. Bentham:—

"What I most admire is, the manner in which Mr. Bentham has laid down his principle, the development he has given to it, and the vigorous logic of his inductions from it. The first book of the '*Treatises on Legislation*' is an act of reasoning upon this principle, — of distinguishing it from the false notions which usurp its place, of analysing evil, and of showing the strength of the legislator in the four sanctions — natural, moral, political, and religious. The whole is new, at least with regard to method and arrangement; and they who have attacked the principle generally, have taken good care not to make an especial attack upon the detailed exposition of the system. Egotism and materialism, — how absurd! Nothing but vile declamation, and insipid mummery. Look into the catalogue of pleasures for the rank which the author assigns to those of benevolence; and see how he finds in them the germ of all social virtue! His admirable '*Treatise upon the indirect Means of preventing Crime*,' contains, among others, three chapters sufficient to pulverise all those miserable objections. One is on the cultivation of benevolence; another, on the proper use of the motive of honour; and the third, on the importance of religion when maintained in a proper direction; that is to say, of that religion which conduces to the benefit of society. I am convinced that Fenelon himself would have put his name to every word of this doctrine. Consider the nature and number of Mr. Bentham's works; see what a wide range he has taken in legislation; and is it not acknowledged that no man has more the character of originality, independence, love of public good, disinterestedness, and noble courage in braving the danger and persecutions which have more than once threatened his old age? *His moral life is as beautiful as his intellectual.* Mr. Bentham passes in England, whether with justice or not I am unable to determine, for the chief, I mean the spiritual chief, of the radical party. His name, therefore, is not in good repute with those in power, or those who see greater danger than advantages in a reform, especially a radical reform. I do not pretend to give an opinion either for or against; but it must be understood that he has never enjoyed the favour either of government or of the high aristocracy; and this must guide, even in other countries, those who desire not to commit themselves; for Mr. Bentham's ensign leads neither to riches nor to power." — *Genevieve Editor's Preface to Dumont's "Recollections of Mirabeau."*

of the French Institute, to which he was eligible in consequence of the citizenship of France having previously been conferred upon him. When it is remembered that only three vacancies existed, and that one was reserved for the nomination of Buonaparte, then First Consul of France, Mr. Bentham's election must be considered as no slight proof of the estimation in which he was held by the savans of Paris. Nor were the circumstances which attended his last visit to the French capital, in 1825, when he went for the benefit of his health, less flattering. He was received with the greatest enthusiasm; and on casually visiting one of the supreme courts, the whole body of the advocates rose and paid him the highest marks of respect, and the Court invited him to the seat of honour.

The qualities which, in youth, formed the charm of Mr. Bentham's character, and which grew with his growth and strengthened with his strength, were truth and simplicity. Truth was deeply founded in his nature as a principle; it was devotedly pursued in his life as an object; it exercised, as we have seen, even in early life, an extraordinary influence over the operations of his mind and the affections of his heart; and it was the source of that moral boldness, energy, and consistency, for which, from the period of manhood to the close of life, he was so distinguished. There was nothing in the entire range of physical, moral, or legislative science; nothing whatever relating to any class of subjects that could be presented to his understanding; nothing, however difficult other men thought it, or pretended to think it, or with whatever superstitious, political, or religious reverence and awe they regarded, or affected to regard it; which he did not approach without fear; to the very bottom of which he did not endeavour to penetrate; the mystery regarding which he did not strive to clear away; the real, the whole truth of which, he did not aim to bring to light. Nor was there any consideration, whether of a personal nature or not, that could induce him to conceal any conclusion at which he had arrived, and of the correctness of which he was satisfied: even though,

by the desertion of friends and the clamour of foes, the very cause he advocated might to some have appeared to be endangered by his so doing. It was not possible to apply his principle to all the points and bearings of all the subjects included in the difficult and contested field of legislation, government, and morals; to apply it as he applied it, acutely, searchingly, profoundly, unflinchingly, without consequences at first view startling, if not appalling, even to strong minds and stout hearts. They startled not, they appalled not him, mind or heart. He had confidence in his guide; he was satisfied that he might go with unfaltering step wherever it led; and with unfaltering step he did go wherever it led. Hence his singleness of purpose; hence, in all his voluminous writings, in all the multiplicity of subjects which have come under his investigation, as well those which he has exhausted, as those which he has merely touched; as well those which are uncomplicated by sinister interests and the prejudices which grow out of them, as those which are associated with innumerable false judgments and wrong affections: hence, in regard to not one of them does a single case occur in which he has swerved from his principle, or faltered, or so much as shown the slightest indication of faltering, in the application of it.

On one occasion, the Emperor Alexander sent him a present by the hands of his ambassador: without opening the packet to see what it contained, Mr. Bentham politely declined accepting it. This was done, not from any personal disrespect towards the Emperor, but in order that he might feel himself perfectly unshackled, should he at any time have found it necessary to blame the acts of that Sovereign, or of his Government: it also prevented the world from suspecting him to be capable of being influenced by any such marks of court favour. The packet, it is supposed, contained a diamond ring.

That he might be in the less danger of falling under the influence of any wrong bias, he kept himself as much as possible from all personal contact with what is called the world. Had he engaged in the active pursuits of life —

money-getting, power-acquiring pursuits—he, like other men so engaged, must have had prejudices to humour, interests to conciliate, friends to serve, enemies to subdue; and therefore, like other men under the influence of such motives, must sometimes have missed the truth, and sometimes have concealed or modified it. But he placed himself above all danger of this kind, by retiring from the practice of the profession for which he had been educated, and by living in a simple manner on a small income allowed him by his father: and when, by the death of his father, he at length came into the possession of a patrimony which secured him a moderate competence, from that moment he dismissed from his mind all further thought about his private fortune, and bent the whole powers of his mind without distraction to his legislative and moral labours. Nor was he less careful to keep his benevolent affections fervent, than his understanding free from wrong bias. He surrounded himself only with persons whose sympathies were like his own, and whose sympathies he might direct to their appropriate objects in the active pursuits of life. Though he himself took no part in the actual business of legislation and government, yet, either by personal communication or by confidential correspondence, he guided the minds of many of the most distinguished legislators and patriots, not only of his own country, but of all countries in both hemispheres. To frame weapons for the advocates of the reform of the institutions of his own country, was his daily occupation and his highest pleasure; and to him resorted, for counsel and encouragement, the most able and devoted of those advocates; while the patriots and philanthropists of Europe, as well as those of the New World, — the countrymen of Washington, Franklin, and Jefferson, together with the legislators and patriots of South America, — speak of him as a tutelary spirit, and declare the practical application of his principles to be the object and end of their labours.

While he availed himself of every means in his power of forming and cherishing a friendship with whoever, in any

country, indicated remarkable benevolence; while Howard was his intimate friend—a friend delighted alike to find and to acknowledge in him a superior beneficent genius; while Romilly was not only the advocate of his opinions in the Senate, but the affectionate and beloved disciple in private; while for the youth Lafayette, his junior contemporary, he conceived an affection which, in the old age of both, was beautiful for the freshness and ardour with which it continued to glow; while there was no name in any country known and dear to Liberty and Humanity which was not known and dear to him, and no person bearing such name that ever visited England who was not found at his social board; — he would hold intercourse with none of any rank or fame, whose distinction was unconnected with the promotion of human improvement, and much less whose distinction arose from the zeal and success with which they laboured to keep back improvement. That the current of his own benevolence might experience no interruption or disturbance, he uniformly avoided engaging in any personal controversy; he contended against principles and measures, not men; and for the like reason he abstained from reading the attacks made upon himself; so that the ridicule and scoffing, the invective and malignity, with which he was sometimes assailed, proved as harmless to him as to his cause. By the society he shunned, as well as by that which he sought, he endeavoured to render his social intercourse subservient to the cultivation, to the perpetual growth and activity, of his benevolent sympathies.

With such care over his intellectual faculties and his moral affections, and with the exalted direction which he gave to both, his own happiness could not but be sure. Few human beings have enjoyed a greater portion of felicity; and such was the cheerfulness which this internal happiness gave to the expression of his countenance and the turn of his conversation, that few persons ever spent an evening in his society, however themselves favoured by fortune, who did not depart with the feeling of satisfaction at having beheld such an object of emulation. Even in his writings, in the midst of

profound and comprehensive views, there oftentimes break forth a sportiveness and a humour, no less indicative of gaiety of heart, than the most elaborate and original of his investigations are of a master mind: but this gaiety was characteristic of his conversation, in which he seldom alluded, except in a playful manner, to the great subjects of his labours. A child-like simplicity of manner, combined with a continual playfulness of wit, made you forget that you were in the presence of the most acute and penetrating genius; made you conscious only that you were in the presence of the most innocent and gentle, the most consciously and singularly happy, of human beings. And from this, the true source of politeness, a benevolent and happy mind endeavouring to communicate the pleasure of which it is itself conscious, flowed those unobtrusive, but not the less real and observant, attentions, of which every guest perceived the grace and felt the charm. For the pleasures of the social board he had a relish as sincere, and perhaps as acute, as those who are capable of enjoying no others; and he partook of them freely, as far as they are capable of affording their appropriate good, without any admixture of the evils which an excessive indulgence in them is sure to bring. After dinner, it was his custom to enter with his disciple or friend (for seldom more than one, and never more than two, dined with him on the same day) on the discussion of the subject, whatever it might be, which had brought them together; and it was at this time also, that, in the form of dictation, in relation to those subjects which admit of this mode of composition,—his disciple writing down his words as he uttered them,—he treated of some of the subjects which have occupied his closest attention, and in the investigation of which he has displayed the greatest degree of originality and invention.

He was capable of great severity and continuity of mental labour. For upwards of half a century he devoted seldom less than eight, often ten, and occasionally twelve hours of every day, to intense study. This was the more remarkable, as his physical constitution was by no means strong. His health,

during the periods of childhood, youth, and adolescence, was infirm ; it was not until the age of manhood that it acquired some degree of vigour : but that vigour increased with advancing age ; so that during the space of sixty years he never laboured under any serious malady, and rarely suffered even from slight indisposition ; and at the age of eighty-four he looked no older, and constitutionally was not older, than most men are at sixty \* ; thus adding another illustrious name to the splendid catalogue which establishes the fact, that severe and constant mental labour is not incompatible with health and longevity, but conducive to both, provided the mind be unanxious and the habits temperate.

He was a great economist of time. He knew the value of minutes. The disposal of his hours, both of labour and of repose, was a matter of systematic arrangement ; and the arrangement was determined on the principle, that it is a calamity to lose the smallest portion of time. He did not deem it sufficient to provide against the loss of a day or an hour : he took effectual means to prevent the occurrence of any such calamity to him : but he did more ; he was careful to provide against the loss even of a single minute ; and there is on record no example of a human being who lived more habitually under the practical consciousness that his days are numbered, and that " the night cometh, in which no man can work."

The last days of the life even of an ordinary human being are seldom altogether destitute of interest ; but when exalted wisdom and goodness have excited a high degree of admiration and love, the heart delights to treasure up every feeling then elicited, and every word in which that feeling was expressed. It had long been his wish that his friend Dr. Southwood Smith should be present with him during his last illness. There seemed to be on his mind an apprehension, that, among the organic changes which gradually take place in the cor-

\* The morbid changes observable in the body after death coincided with this. The state of the blood-vessels and of the viscera was that of a man of sixty years of age, rather than of eighty-five.



poreal system in extreme old age, it might be his lot to labour under some one, the result of which might be great and long-continued suffering. In this case, he knew that Dr. Smith would do every thing in his power to diminish pain and to render death easy; the contributing to the *euthanasia* forming, in Dr. Smith's opinion, as Mr. Bentham knew, no unimportant part of the duty of the physician. On the possible protraction of life, with the failure of the intellectual powers, he could not think without great pain; but it was only during his last illness, that is, a few weeks before his death, that any apprehension of either of these evils occurred to him. From the former he suffered nothing; and from the latter, as little as can be, unless when death is instantaneous. The serenity and cheerfulness of his mind, when he became satisfied that his work was done, and that he was about to lie down to his final rest, was truly affecting. On that work he looked back with a feeling which would have been a feeling of triumph, had not the consciousness of how much still remained to be done, changed it to that of sorrow that he was allowed to do no more: but this feeling again gave place to a calm but deep emotion of exultation, as he recollected that he left behind him able, zealous, and faithful minds, that would enter into his labours and complete them.

The last subject on which he conversed, related to the permanent improvement of the circumstances of a family, the junior member of which had contributed in some degree to his personal comfort; thus exhibiting an affecting contrast between the selfishness and apathy so often the companions of age, and the generous care for the welfare of others, of which his heart was full.

Among the very last things which his hand penned, in a book of memoranda, in which he was accustomed to note down any thought or feeling that passed through his mind, for future revision and use, if susceptible of use, was found the following passage: — “ I am a selfish man, as selfish as any man can be. But in me, somehow or other, so it happens, selfishness has taken the shape of benevolence. No

other man is there upon earth, the prospect of whose sufferings would to me be a pleasurable one: no man is there upon earth, the sight of whose sufferings would not, to me, be a more or less painful one: no man upon earth is there, the sight of whose enjoyments, unless believed by me to be derived from a more than equivalent suffering endured by some other man, would not be of a pleasurable nature rather than of a painful one. Such in me is the force of sympathy !”

And this “force of sympathy” governed his very last hour of consciousness. Some time before his death, when he firmly believed he was near that last hour, he said to one of his disciples, who was watching over him, — “I now feel that I am dying: our care must be to minimise the pain. Do not let any of the servants come into the room, and keep away the youths: it will be distressing to them, and they can be of no service. Yet I must not be alone: *you* will remain with me, and you only; and then we shall have reduced the pain to the least possible amount.”

Such were his last thoughts and feelings; so perfectly, so beautifully, did he illustrate, in his own example, what it was the labour of his life to make others !

Mr. Bentham’s death took place at his house in Queen’s Square Place, Westminster, on the 6th of June, 1832. He was in the 85th year of his age.

A striking instance of Mr. Bentham’s invariable attention to the great interests of the human race remains to be told: He had a great regard for the science of medicine. He knew that the basis of medicine is anatomy, and that the only means of acquiring a knowledge of anatomy is through dissection. He had an utter contempt of the prejudices which withhold the means of pursuing dissection. He was satisfied that there is but one way of putting those prejudices down; and that is, that those who are above them should prove it by giving their own bodies for dissection. He therefore determined to set the example. He was aware of the difficulties that might obstruct his purpose: he provided against them: He chose three friends, to whom he was tenderly attached,

and on whose firmness he thought he might rely. He prepared them for opposition, and even for obloquy. He asked them whether their affection for him would enable them to brave whatever portion of either, or of both, might fall to their share in carrying his wish into effect. They assured him, that neither opposition nor obloquy should deter them from performing what he required to the letter. "Then," said he, "I charge you, by your affection for me, to be faithful to this pledge." They *were* faithful; and Mr. Bentham's body was, in consequence, transferred to the Webb Street School of Anatomy and Medicine; at which place Dr. Southwood Smith delivered an admirable lecture over it, on the 9th of June, 1832.\* From that lecture, with the addition of a few paragraphs from other quarters, and some obliging communications from a gentleman intimately acquainted with Mr. Bentham, we have derived the foregoing memoir; and from that lecture we subjoin an able and comprehensive view of the great practical principle which directed all Mr. Bentham's efforts.

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"Nature has placed mankind under the governance of two sovereign masters, Pain and Pleasure: these two masters govern us in all we do, in all we say, in all we think. It is for these sovereign masters to point out what we ought to do, as well as to determine what we shall do. This their authority is secured in and by our very nature as sentient beings. Sentient beings are impelled to action either by their sensations, or by the copies of their sensations, termed ideas. Sentient beings do and must prefer the state of pleasurable sensations,

\* This disposal of his body by the deceased was not, however, a recent act. By a will dated as far back as the year 1769, it was left for the same purpose to his friend Dr. Fordyce. The reason at that time assigned for this, is expressed in the following remarkable words: — "This my will and special request I make, not out of affectation of singularity, but to the intent and with the desire that mankind may reap some small benefit in and by my decease, having hitherto had small opportunities to contribute thereto while living." By a memorandum affixed to this document, it is clear that it had undergone his revision as lately as two months before his death, and that this part of it was deliberately and solemnly confirmed.

and the presence of pleasurable ideas, to the state of painful sensations, and the presence of painful ideas. Sentient beings seek, as the ultimate object and end of all their actions, the attainment of the former and the avoidance of the latter. Man is governed by the same law as all other sentient creatures. The only actual, as well as the only right and proper end of action, in every individual man, is the ultimate attainment of his own greatest happiness: the all-comprehensive, as well as the only right and proper end of the social union, or of the combination of individual men into that great aggregate which constitutes a community, is the attainment of the maximum of the aggregate of happiness — the attainment of the maximum of the aggregate of happiness by the attainment of the maximum of individual happiness.

“ This, then, is the principle which this philosopher assumed as the standard of, and the guide to, every thing that is good in relation to human beings — CONDUCTIVENESS TO THE MAXIMUM OF THE AGGREGATE OF HAPPINESS. This principle he laid down as the foundation on which to establish morals, legislation, and government.\*

“ Now, what the principle of gravitation is to the whole field of physical science, the principle of felicity is to the whole field of moral science; and what Newton did when he discovered that the countless phenomena of the physical world have the former for their cause and governance, that Bentham did when he discovered that the countless phenomena of the moral world have the latter for their cause and governance. As Newton saw that the apple falls from the tree to the ground by the operation of the same power that moves the planets in their course, so Bentham saw that, as his own greatest happiness at each moment is the only actual end of action in every sentient creature, so it is the pursuit of this end that can alone secure the maximum of the

“\* This principle is designated ‘the Greatest-Happiness Principle;’ and it is called ‘all-comprehensive,’ because it includes every interest of every individual. It is also termed ‘the Principle of ‘Felicity;’ a much better name for it than that of ‘Utility,’ by which also it is, perhaps, the most commonly denominated.”

aggregate of happiness. In the former principle, the great philosopher of physical nature discovered the source and the solution of all the complicated phenomena that fixed his delighted attention on the earth and in the heavens. In the latter principle, the great philosopher of human nature discovered the sure and certain guide to the attainment of the ultimate object of all sound morality, all wise legislation, and all good government — the improvement of the human being, the security and augmentation of human enjoyment. The principle of gravitation was known before Newton lived, but the extent of its operation was not perceived: the grand benefit which this philosopher achieved for the science of physics was, that he showed this principle to be what it really is, all-comprehensive; that he applied it not only to the exposition of the phenomena observable in all bodies in the immediate neighbourhood of the earth, but also to the exposition of phenomena observable in the heavenly bodies; that he assumed it as the great cause not only of the motions and situations of the several component parts of bodies, but also as the great cause of the motions and situations of all bodies whatsoever, considered as wholes, or each in its totality. In like manner, the fact that every sentient being aims in all his actions at his own greatest happiness, and that the object of enlightened benevolence is to promote and secure the greatest happiness of the greatest number, was known and recognised before Bentham wrote; but the grand benefit which this philosopher achieved for the science of morals was, that he demonstrated this principle to be what it really is, but what it had never before been recognised as being, all-comprehensive; the sole foundation of morals, the sole test of every thing that is good, and of every thing that is evil, in individual or private conduct, in legislative enactment, in the form or the measures of government — in a word, in the totality of human aim and action.

“The discovery and application of the true physical law at the foundation of all physical phenomena, has produced a total revolution in the philosophy of physics. The discovery

and application of the true psychological law, equally at the foundation of all mental phenomena, is destined to produce a like revolution in the philosophy of morals. Before the principle announced by Newton, as affording the true exposition of the constitution and motion of all physical bodies, has already fallen every other theory, how remote soever the antiquity in which it took its origin, how plausible soever the solution it gave of apparent but deceptive phenomena, how great soever the ability with which it had been defended, and the authority by which it had been sanctioned: before the principle announced by Bentham, as affording the only true theory, and directing to the only right and proper object and end of morals, legislation, and government, is destined to fall every INSTITUTION, however ancient, how much soever eulogised, how deeply soever venerated, by whomsoever pronounced to be the perfection of human reason, which is not really conducive to human happiness; every LAW, constitutional, civil, and penal, with whatever danger to partial and sinister interests its abrogation may be pregnant, which is not conducive to security, to liberty, and to justice; every MODE OF PROCEDURE in the administration of the law, which does not render justice accessible, speedy, and cheap — which does not minimise delay, vexation, and expense; every RULE OF CONDUCT, whether relating to public or to private life, the observance of which does not tend to educe, from the source of pleasure it is intended to regulate and control, the largest obtainable amount of felicity, and to exclude, in the completest degree, the corresponding pain with which almost every pleasure is but too apt to be linked; every SANCTION, physical, judicial, moral, and religious, which does not secure, at the smallest cost of suffering, the most perfect and uniform conformity of the general will and action to the appointed rule.

“And, in like manner, upon this same principle, will ultimately be established whatever institution, law, procedure, rule, and sanction, human sagacity and experience may prove to be productive of happiness and exclusive of misery, however its adoption may be obstructed for a time by ignorance,

by sinister interest, and by prejudice growing out of such interest.

“ And had the human mind applied itself with all its faculties, with all the energy which those faculties are capable of putting forth, with sincerity of purpose, and with perseverance, to the adoption of institutions, laws, procedures, rules, and sanctions, having such, and only such, ends in view ; had it devoted itself to this pursuit, from that point of civilisation in the history of our race which is compatible with labour of this sort, up to the present hour, what would now have been the condition of human society ! What would now have been the amount of obtainable felicity — felicity actually and hourly enjoyed by the millions of human beings that make up that vast aggregate !

“ If, in every community, in proportion as it advanced in civilisation, every institution, constitutional and social ; every law, civil and penal ; every mode of procedure, judicial and criminal ; every rule of action, public and private ; every sanction, physical, penal, moral, and religious ; had been framed with the sole purpose of securing ‘ the greatest happiness of all its members, — the greatest happiness of all of them, without exception, in as far as possible, and the greatest happiness of the greatest number of them on every occasion in which the nature of the case renders the provision of an equal quantity of happiness for every one of them impossible ;’ framed with this view, with all the intellectual power which might have been engaged in this service, aided by all the experience accumulated from generation to generation, and to the stores of which every hour of every day must, without ceasing, add ; framed, that is, with all the wisdom at all times at command, wisdom necessarily approximating to perfection, with the progression of time ; — had this been done, not to speak of new sources of pleasure which might, and which probably would have been opened, but of which we have now no conception ; not to speak of new creations of felicity, the existence of which, however within the range of possibility, must be admitted to be imaginary, until actually in existence ; not to

speak of any pleasures, the reality and the value of which are not well known and duly appreciated;—had the real, the uniform purpose, been what I have been supposing, how many pleasures, now within the reach only of the few, would then have been in the possession of the many; and how many pains, from which only the few have now the means of security, would then have been averted from all!

“The contrast thus presented to the mind, between the condition of the great mass of human beings as it is, as it might have been, and as it actually would have been, had legislators and moralists aimed at the right end, and pursued it with singleness and sincerity, will be contemplated by every man with a degree of pain proportioned to the strength of his understanding, and the intensity of his sympathy.

“At an age when the intellectual power which he felt within him was in its freshness—when the moral affections which warmed his heart were unchilled by contact with the world—when the affectionate sympathy for his fellow-beings, which formed so large a part of his consciousness, and which subsequently became the ruling passion of his life, was in its first ardour, this contrast, in its full force, was brought before the view of this illustrious man. Destined by the will of his father to the study and practice of the English law, he commenced the study, and entered on the practice. But what was the position in which he found himself placed? What, when examined by a simple and clear understanding—what, when the practical operation of it came to be witnessed by a pure and benevolent heart—was the English law? Like every one else, for ages past, he had been told that it was the perfection of human reason. According to those who taught it, according to those who practised it, according to those who subsisted by it, according even to those who suffered by it—suffered evils countless in number and measureless in extent—it was matchless alike for the purity of its aims, and the efficiency of the means provided for their accomplishment; it was a fabric reared by the most exalted intellects; reared with incredible labour, through a long succession of ages,



with a difficulty not to be estimated, yet with a skill so admirable, and a result so felicitous, as had never before been witnessed in any work merely human. The understanding that did not bow down before it, that did not worship it with prostrate reverence, was low and base; the hand that was raised to touch so much as a single particle of it, to change it, was profane. It was the master-production of the matured, experienced, and virtuously disposed human mind; it was the wonder and perfection of civilisation; it gave to this blessed country that amazing amount of felicity, by the enjoyment of which its people have been so long distinguished from all other people in the world, making them the glory of the earth, the envy of the surrounding nations.

“Such was the language universally held, and the doctrine universally inculcated; and that not merely with religious ardour, but with enthusiast zeal; and inculcated alike from the humble desk of the village school, and the pulpit, the bar, the bench, the senate, and the throne.

“And yet the English law thus idolised, when the substance of it came to be examined by a simple and clear understanding — when the mode of administering it came to be witnessed by a pure and benevolent heart — what was it found to be? The *substantive* part of it, whether as written in books or expounded by Judges, a chaos, fathomless and boundless; the huge and monstrous mass being made up of fiction, tautology, technicality, circuitry, irregularity, and inconsistency: the *administrative* part of it, a system of exquisitely contrived chicanery; a system made up of abuses; a system which constantly places the interest of the judicial minister in opposition to his duty; so places his interest in opposition to his duty, that in the very proportion in which it serves his ends, it defeats the ends of justice; a system of self-authorised and unpunishable depredation; a system which encourages mendacity, both by reward and by punishment; a system which puts fresh arms into the hands of the injurer, to annoy and distress the injured; — in a word, a system which maximises delay, sale, and denial of justice.

“‘ Shall I uphold this vile system?’ said this just and benevolent man. ‘ Shall the prospect of obtaining wealth, shall the hope of being what is called rewarded with titles and honours, tempt me to assist in perpetuating it? Shall I do what in me lies to extend the wide-spread misery which flows from it? No. I will exhibit it in its true shape; I will strip off the veil of mystery which has so long concealed its deformity; I will destroy it. I will do more. For this chaos I will substitute order; for this darkness, light; for this evil, good. THE MAXIMUM OF THE AGGREGATE OF HAPPINESS — by this test I will try evil and good; this shall be my standard, this my guide. I will survey the entire range of human feelings and volitions — such, at least, as can assume the shape of actions; and as they pass in review before me, I will determine by this rule what shall be sanctioned, and what prohibited. I will rear the fabric of felicity by the hands of reason and of law!’

“ With powers of mind fitted for an undertaking thus stupendous, such as in no age or country had ever before been equalled, or even so much as approached; with an ardour and energy such as in no cause, bad or good, had ever been surpassed; he betook himself to the accomplishment of this work. No difficulty stopped him; no danger appalled him; no labour exhausted him; no temptation, whether assuming the shape of good or of evil, moved him; fortune he disregarded; the pursuit of what is called pleasure he renounced; praise could as little bend him from his course, as blame could check it; human fear, human favour, had no control, no influence over him; human happiness was his object, judicial institution his means; and the completeness with which he has succeeded in developing the means, is comparable only to the beneficence of the end.

“ In order to create, it was necessary that he should destroy; in order to build up, it was necessary that he should pull down; in order to establish law as it ought to be, it was necessary that he should demolish law as it is. Alone he went to the assault — alone he carried it on; every weapon,

every mode of attack — ridicule, reasoning, invective, wit, eloquence, sarcasm, declamation, demonstration — all were pressed into his service, and each in its turn became in his hands a powerful instrument. His efforts were regarded first with astonishment, next with indignation. When he was no longer looked upon as a madman, he was hated as an enemy. He was endeavouring to subvert the most glorious of human institutions — institutions which had raised his country to the highest pinnacle of power and happiness — institutions which time, and the experience which time matures, had shown to be at least the nearest approach to perfection which the wit of man had ever devised. Such declarations (and such declarations were made in abundance, and were reiterated with all the eloquence which large bribes given now, and larger bribes promised in future, could secure) did but redouble his efforts to expose the delusion; to show that reason had seldom any thing to do in the construction of the institutions thus idolised; that they seldom aimed at the right end, and still seldomer provided adequate means to accomplish the end even as far as the aim was right. Long and earnestly did he labour without any apparent effect; but at last some impression was made; the scales fell from the eyes of men of powerful intellects in commanding stations; the imposture became palpable; the monstrous idolatry before which men had allowed their understandings and their affections to fall prostrate, was seen in its true shape. A revulsion of feeling followed. Point after point was submitted to rigorous examination. Champion after champion stood forth in defence of each; champion after champion was driven from his position, however impregnable he thought it; and now, scarcely a single champion remains. The cumbrous fabric is abandoned; it totters to its fall; it is undermined; it is known to be so. The general admission is, that the law of England, as it is, cannot stand; that it must be taken down, and re-constructed. Glory to the hand that has destroyed it! Glory to the hand that has built up the beautiful structure reared in its place!

“ I will endeavour, in few words, to give you some concep-

tion of the foundation of this new structure ; of its main compartments ; of its form, such as it has assumed in the hands of its architect, now capable of no further labour. Happily, however, as you will see, what remains to complete the edifice can be furnished by other hands.

“ Comprehending in his view the entire field of legislation, this legislator divided it into two great portions — internal law, and international law : internal law, including the legislative ordinances that concern an individual community ; international law, those that concern the intercourse of different communities with each other. His chief labour was directed to the construction of an all-comprehensive system or code (that is, law written and systematic) of internal law. Under the term *PANNOMION*, a term derived from two Greek words, signifying ‘ the whole body of the laws,’ he has constructed such a code. This all-comprehensive code is divided into four minor codes : the constitutional, the civil, the penal, and the administrative. The constitutional code includes the several ordinances which relate to the form of the supreme authority, and the mode by which its will is to be carried into effect. The civil code includes the several ordinances which relate to the creation or constitution of rights, and is termed the *right*-conferring code. The penal code includes the several ordinances which relate to the creation or constitution of offences, and is termed the *wrong*-repressing code. The administrative code includes the several ordinances which relate to the mode of executing the whole body of the laws, and is termed the code of procedure. *CONDUCTIVENESS TO THE MAXIMUM OF THE AGGREGATE OF HAPPINESS* — that is the end in view. Each code is a distinct instrument specially adapted to secure this end. Each code has not, indeed, been left by him in a state of completeness ; but in no part of either, as far as it has been developed, is place given to a single enactment which has not for its object, immediately or remotely, the production of pleasure and the exclusion of pain. In no part, either of what he has himself done, or marked out to be done by others, is any thing commanded —

in no part is any thing forbidden—but as it is, and in as far as it is, conducive to or subversive of happiness;—no constitutional provision, determining the form of the government and the mode of its operation—no action, bearing the seal of approbation or of disapprobation, selected as the subject of reward or of punishment—which is not brought to this standard and tried by this test. It is only as the details under these two great divisions are studied, that it is possible to form a conception of the steadiness with which this end is kept in view, and the wisdom with which the means devised are adapted to secure it. To the civil code he has done the least; but even of this he has laid the foundation, and provided important materials for building up the fabric. For the constitutional code he has done enough to render its completion comparatively easy; while the all-important branches of Offences, of Reward and Punishment, of Procedure, of Evidence, have been worked out by him with a comprehensiveness and minuteness which may be said to have exhausted these subjects, and to have left little or nothing in relation to them for any other man to do or to desire.

“But his labours did not terminate here. He found the science of morals in the same state of darkness as that of legislation. The Fitness of Things, the Law of Nature, Natural Justice, Natural Equity, Good Order, Truth, the Will of God—such were the tests of good and evil, the standards of right and wrong, heretofore assumed by moralists. Every different moralist had a different fancy which he made his standard, and a different taste which he made his test of good or evil; and the degree of conformity or non-conformity to that taste, the indication of the degree of desert, and consequently the measure of reward and punishment.

“But by establishing the foundation of morals on the principle of felicity; by showing that every action is right or wrong, virtuous or vicious, deserving of approbation or disapprobation, in proportion to its tendency to increase or to diminish the amount of happiness, this philosopher supplied

what was so much needed in morals — at once an infallible test and an all-powerful motive. Happiness is the standard and the test, happiness is equally the motive; can there be, if this be not, a certain test? can there be, if this be not, an all-powerful motive? Conduciveness to happiness — this it is that constitutes the goodness of an action; this it is that renders an action a duty; this it is which supplies a motive to the performance of duty not to be resisted. I am satisfied that a particular course of conduct will conduce to my happiness: do I need any other inducement to make me pursue that course? can I resist the influence of this inducement? No. As long as this is my conviction, as long as this conviction is present to my mind, it is no more possible for me to refrain from pursuing the course of conduct in question, than it is possible for my body to refuse to obey the law of gravitation.

“The object of the science of morals, then, is to show what is really conducive to happiness; the happiness of every individual man; the happiness of all men taken together, considered as forming one great aggregate; the happiness of all beings whatever, that are capable of the impression: for the science, in its enlarged sense, embraces not only the human race, but the whole of the sentient creation.

“According to the felicitarian philosophy, there is no contrariety, and there never can be any real contrariety, between happiness and duty. In the true and comprehensive sense of those terms, happiness and duty are identical; always so; and always necessarily so. They do not always appear to be so; but it is the business of the moralist to show, that whenever an apparent contrariety exists, the appearance is delusive. When he has accomplished this, he has effected his end; because, when he has accomplished this my will, my action as necessarily follows in the direction which it is his purpose to guide it, as a stone projected from the earth necessarily falls to the earth again.

“And the apparent contrariety between happiness and duty — from what does it arise? Either from the represent-

ation of that as happiness which is not happiness, or from the representation of that as duty which is not duty. And what is at the bottom of this misrepresentation? Either I take into view *only* my own gratification, to the exclusion of the gratification of others; or I take into view only my *immediate* gratification, to the exclusion of a higher gratification at some future period; or I commit both errors at once. Now, it is the business of the moralist to prevent me from falling into either; to make me acquainted with the cases in relation to which the gratification of others is essential to my own — in relation to which my own gratification must necessarily flow from the gratification of others — in relation to which, if I attempt to pursue my own gratification, without taking into account the gratification of others, and more especially at the expense of their gratification, instead of securing happiness to myself, I shall be sure to involve myself in suffering: to make me acquainted in like manner with the cases in relation to which it is necessary that I should take a comprehensive view of happiness; that I should consider not merely the pleasure of the moment or the hour, but the pleasure of the year, or the remainder of my life. To make these matters as clear to my understanding as the light of day is visible to my eye, is the business of the moralist; often, no doubt, a difficult task, because, although the connection between a certain course of conduct, and happiness and misery, may be quite as real and quite as invariable as that between light and vision, yet, not being so immediate, the invariableness of the sequence is not so clearly seen by the mind. To bring this sequence out from the obscurity in which it may be involved, and to make it manifest; to discover and to show what moral antecedents are invariably followed by what moral sequents; to establish in the mind a conviction of this invariableness of connection between the one and the other; — this is the province of the moralist. As he multiplies the antecedents and sequents, in regard to which he makes out the fact that there is this invariableness of relation, he enlarges his science; in

proportion to the completeness with which he fixes in the mind a conviction of this relation, he fulfils its end.

“ It is this which our great legislator and moralist ever kept steadily in view. Whatever it is for a man’s happiness to do, or to abstain from doing, that, as a legislator, he commands or forbids; whatever it is for a man’s happiness to do, or to abstain from doing, that, as a moralist, he makes it his duty to pursue or to avoid.

“ In selecting, as a legislator, the subjects of reward and punishment, he is invariably guided by this principle, — that if, by misrepresentation of consequences, by erroneous reasoning, or by fear of punishment, whether physical, moral, political, or religious, a man be prohibited from the enjoyment of any real pleasure, from whatever source derived, an injury is inflicted upon him equal in amount to the balance of pleasure of which he is deprived. For this reason, in no single instance, in any law proposed by him, is any thing commanded, which is not, in some shape or other, conducive to pleasure; nor any thing forbidden, which is not, in some shape or other, conducive to pain.

“ In like manner, in deciding, as a moralist, what is proper or improper, right or wrong, virtuous or vicious, he is guided by the principle, that every one must determine from his own experience what is pleasurable and what is painful; that no one has a right to insist, that what is gratification to him, and *only* what is gratification to him, shall be gratification to another; that for any man, in the capacity of a moralist, to say — ‘ If I do this, I shall get no preponderance of pleasure; but if you do this, you may get a preponderance of pleasure, yet it is not proper that you should do it,’ is absurdity: that if such moralist apply evil in any shape to prevent the act, it is injustice and injury; that if he call in the powers of government to prevent the act, it is tyranny: that nevertheless there are pleasures which are pure, that is, unmixed with pain; pleasures which are lasting; pleasures which are cumulative, the very capacity for enjoying them continually increasing with the indulgence: that these are the



truest, because the greatest pleasures; that these deserve the most careful cultivation: but that to imagine that any pleasure can come from a bad source; that whatever yields pleasure, that is, *preponderance* of pleasure, is not good — good for that reason, and in that proportion; — is to despise one pleasure because it is not another, to despise a smaller pleasure because it is not a greater; which is absurd. What a cultivation of happiness is here! What true husbandry of it! What a thorough rooting-out of the tares so often sown with the wheat while the legislator and the moralist have slept!”

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Mr. Bentham's works were published in the following order:—

A Fragment on Government; being an Examination of what is delivered on the subject in Blackstone's Commentaries. 1776. 8vo.

A View of the Hard Labour Bill; being an Abstract of a Pamphlet entitled, “ Draught of a Bill to punish by Imprisonment and Hard Labour certain Offenders; and to establish proper Places for their Reception.” Interspersed with Observations relative to the subject of the above Draught in particular, and to Penal Jurisprudence in general. 1778.

An Essay on the Usefulness of Chemistry, translated from the original of Bergman. 1783.\*

Defence of Usury; showing the Impolicy of the present legal Restraints on the Terms of Pecuniary Bargains. In a series of letters to a friend. To which is added, a Letter to Adam Smith, Esq., LL.D., on the Discouragement opposed

\* Mr. Bentham was at one time passionately fond of chemistry, and formed one of a very small class who attended Dr. Fordyce's lectures in Essex Street. The progress of chemical knowledge, however, was so rapid, and required such constant attention, that Mr. Bentham was forced reluctantly to give up the pursuit, as he found it materially interfered with his more important studies. His love of botany he indulged in to the last, and took great delight in his garden, which, with the exception of those belonging to the King, is the most extensive in the metropolis.

by the above Restraints to the Progress of inventive Industry. 1787.

Letter to a Member of the National Convention. 1787.

An Introduction to the Principles of Morals and Legislation. 4to. Printed in 1780; published in 1789.

Draught of a new Plan for the Organization of the Judicial Establishments in France. 1790.

Panopticon, or the Inspection-house; containing the idea of a new principle of construction, applicable to any sort of establishment in which persons of any description are to be kept under inspection, with a plan of management adapted to the principle. 1791. 2 vols. 8vo.\*

Essay on Political Tactics; containing six of the principal rules proper to be observed by a political assembly, in the process of forming a decision, with the reasons on which they are grounded, and a comparative application of them to British and French practice; being a fragment of a larger work, a sketch of which is subjoined. 1791. 4to.

Truth *versus* Ashurst; or, Law as it is, contrasted with what it is said to be. Written in December, 1792; printed 1823.

Supply without Burden; or, Escheat *vice* Taxation; 1795: to which was prefixed a Protest against Law Taxes, which had been printed in 1793.

Traité de Législation Civile et Pénale, publiées en François d'après les MSS. par Etienne Dumont. 3 vols. 8vo. 1802.

First and Second Letters to Lord Pelham; giving a comparative View of the System of Penal Colonization in New

\* Mr. Pitt entertained the highest opinion of Mr. Bentham; and immediately abandoned a scheme of his own for meliorating the condition of our prisons, when Mr. Bentham's "Panopticon" was laid before him. Acts of Parliament were passed for the purpose of establishing this plan, but in the mean time George the Third discovered that Mr. Bentham had been his antagonist in a controversy in one of the newspapers, and refused to put his name to some document, to which his signature was essential. The Minister was unable to overcome the royal disinclination; in consequence, an Act of Parliament was passed to repeal former acts; and thus was a plan which promised to produce the most beneficial results entirely frustrated.

South Wales, and the Home Penitentiary System, prescribed by two Acts of Parliament of the years 1794 and 1799.

A Plea for the Constitution; also directed against the New South Wales Colony, of which he recommended the abandonment. 1803:

Scotch Reform considered, with reference to the Plan proposed for the Courts and the Administration of Justice in Scotland, with Illustrations from English Non-Reform; in letters to Lord Grenville. 1808.

Defence of Economy against Burke. 1810—17.

Defence of Economy against the Right Honourable George Rose. 1810—17.

Elements of the Art of Packing as applied to Special Juries. 1810—21.

*Théorie des Peines et des Récompenses*, rédigée en François par Etienne Dumont. 2 vols. 1812.

On the Law of Evidence. 1813.

*Essai sur la Tactique des Assemblées Politiques*, par Dumont. 2 vols. 1816.

“Swear not at all;” containing an exposure of the needlessness and mischievousness, as well as anti-Christianity, of the ceremony of an oath, with proof of the abuses of it, especially in the University of Oxford. Printed 1813; published 1817.

Table of Springs of Action. Printed 1815; published 1817.

Chrestomathia. Part I. explanatory of a proposed school for the extension of the new system of instruction to the higher branches of learning, for the use of the middling and higher ranks of life, 1816. Part II. being an Essay on Nomenclature and Classification; including a critical examination of the Encyclopedical table of Lord Batou, as improved by D’Alembert. 1817.

Plan of Parliamentary Reform; with Reasons for each Article; and an Introduction, showing the necessity of radical, and the inadequacy of moderate Reform. 1817.

Papers relative to Codification and Public Instruction; including Correspondence with the Russian Emperor, and

divers constituted Authorities in the American United States. 1817.

The Rationale of Reward, 1825. Translated by a friend from M. Dumont's "*Traité des Récompenses*," as above, with the benefit of some parts of the original, which were in English.

Church-of-Englandism and its Catechism examined; preceded by strictures on the exclusionary system, as pursued in the National Society's Schools; interspersed with parallel views of the English and Scottish Established Churches; and concluding with remedies proposed for abuses indicated; and an examination of the parliamentary system of Church Reform lately pursued, and still pursuing, including the proposed new churches. Printed 1817; published 1818.

Bentham's Radical Reform Bill; with reasons in notes. 1819.

Observations on the Restrictive and Prohibitory Commercial System, especially with a reference to the Decree of the Spanish Cortes of July, 1820. From the MSS. of Jeremy Bentham, Esq. By John Bowring.

Three Tracts on Spanish and Portuguese Affairs. 1821.

Letters to Count Toreno, on the proposed Penal Code delivered in by the Legislation Committee of the Spanish Cortes, April 25. 1821; written at the Count's request. 1822.

Codification Proposal, addressed to all Nations professing liberal Opinions. 1822. Supplement, 1827.

Preuves Judiciaires, par Dumont. 2 vols. 1823.

Leading Principles of a Constitutional Code for any State. 1823.

The Book of Fallacies; from unfinished papers of Jeremy Bentham. By a Friend. 1824.

Rationale of Judicial Evidence, specially applied to English Practice. Five thick 8vo volumes. 1827.

Indications respecting Lord Eldon. 1827.

Rationale of Punishment. 1829.

Constitutional Code, Vol. I. 1830.

Book of Church Reform. 1830.

Dispatch-Court Proposal. 1830.

Official Aptitude maximised; Expense minimised. 1830.

Justice and Codification Petitions. 1830.

Jeremy Bentham to his French Fellow Citizens, on the Punishment of Death. 1831.

Jeremy Bentham to the French Chamber of Peers. 1831.

Parliamentary Candidates' Declaration of Principles. 1831.

On the Bankruptcy Bill; or, Lord Brougham displayed. 1832.

In the second volume of Mr. Barker's "Parriana," p. 1—40, is printed a letter of Mr. Bentham to Mr. Bowring, respecting John Lind, the celebrated writer; the Rev. Dr. Nathaniel Forster, of Colchester; and the Rev. Dr. Samuel Parr. Five lively letters of Mr. Bentham to Dr. Parr are printed in Parr's *Life and Works*, vol. i. p. 548—550.; vol. viii. p. 4—12.

Several of the most important works, such as the "*Traité de Legislation*," have been translated into most of the European languages. Two translations of the *Traité*s were published in Russia; one of them from the Government press. Repeated proposals have been made to publish a complete edition of Mr. Bentham's works. A few weeks before his death, Prince Talleyrand, who at all times professed his high admiration of the author, made proposals to have a complete edition of all his works in French published in Paris.

In "The Examiner" of the 10th of June, 1832, appeared the following eloquent article, evidently from the pen of one intimately acquainted with Mr. Bentham and his works:—

"Jeremy Bentham is no more! In him, the world has lost the great Teacher and Patriarch of his time; the man who, of all men who were living on the day of his death, has exercised and is exercising over the fortunes of mankind the widest and most durable influence; and who is even now in some sort governing the world, although not yet recognised and looked up to as their leader by those who are daily obeying the impulse which he gave; no unusual fate of the

real guides and rulers of mankind, especially in these latter days.

“ Had such a man died at an earlier period of his life of usefulness, when much of his task yet remained for him to perform, and many years of possible existence to perform it in, there would have been room for sorrow and lamentation. It is one of the evils of the untimely death of a great man, that it mixes other feelings with those with which alone the thought of a departed sage or hero ought to be associated — joy and pride that our nature has been found capable of again producing such a man, and affectionate gratitude for the good which we and our posterity have received from him. Such feelings only can find a fitting place near the tomb of Jeremy Bentham ; nor know we, since all must die, what happier or more glorious end could have been desired for him, than to die just now, after living such a life. He has died full of years, and (so far as regards all minds throughout the world, which are yet fitted for appreciating him) of honours. He has lived to see many of the objects of his life in a train of accomplishment, and the realisation of the remainder rendered certain at no remote period. He has achieved the hardest, but the noblest of problems — that of a well-directed and victorious existence ; and has now finished his work and lain down to rest.

“ This is not the time for a complete estimate of the results of his labours. He is not like one of those who go to their grave and are no more thought of. The value of such a life to mankind, which is even now insensibly making itself acknowledged, will be felt more and more, as men shall become more capable of knowing the hand which guides them. Nor need we fear any lack of opportunities for commemorating what philosophy owes to him, when all which has been doing for ten years in English politics and legislation, and all which shall be done for twice ten more, proclaims and will proclaim his name and merits, in no inaudible voice, to all who can trace the influence of Opinion upon Events, and of a great mind upon Opinion. These things,

however, are worthy of notice at the present hour, chiefly as they conduce to a due appreciation of his life; and under this aspect also, as under so many others, will they continue valuable, not for to-day or to-morrow only, but (so far as eternity can belong to any thing human) for ever.

“Let it be remembered what was the state of jurisprudence and legislation, and of the philosophy of jurisprudence and legislation, when he began his career. A labyrinth without a clue — a jungle, through which no path had ever been cut. All systems of law then established, but, most of all, that in which he himself was nurtured, were masses of deformity, in the construction of which reason, in any shape whatever, had had little to do — a comprehensive consideration of ends and means, nothing at all: their foundation, the rude contrivances of a barbarous age, even more deeply barbarous in this than in aught else; the superstructure, an infinite series of patches, some larger, some smaller, stuck on in succession wherever a hole appeared, and plastered one over another until the monstrous mass exceeded all measurable bulk, and went beyond the reach of the strongest understanding and the finest memory. Such was the practice of law: was its theory in any better state? And how could it be so? for of what did that theory consist, but either of purely technical principles, got at by abstraction from these established systems, (or rather, constructed, generally in utter defiance of logic, with the sole view of giving something like coherence and consistency in appearance to provisions which, in reality, were utterly heterogeneous,) or of vague cloudy generalities arbitrarily assumed *à priori*, and called laws of nature, or principles of natural law.

“Such was existing jurisprudence; and that it should be such, was less surprising than the superstition by which, being such, it was protected. The English people had contrived to persuade themselves, and had, to a great degree, persuaded the rest of the world, that the English law, as it was when Mr. Bentham found it, was the perfection of reason. That it was otherwise, was the only political heresy

which no one had been found hardy enough to avow. Even the English constitution you might (if you did it very gently) speak ill of,—but not the English law. Whig, Tory, and Democrat joined in one chorus of clamorous admiration, whenever the law or the courts of justice were the subject of discourse; and to doubt the merits of either, appeared a greater stretch of absurdity than to question the doctrine of gravitation.

“This superstition was at its height, when Mr. Bentham betook himself to the study of English law, with no other object than the ordinary one of gaining his living by practising a liberal profession. But he soon found that it would not do for him, and that he could have no dealing or concern with it in an honest way, except to destroy it. And there is a deep interest now, at the close of his life, in looking back to his very first publication — the “Fragment on Government,” — which appeared considerably more than half a century ago, and which exhibits, at that remote period, a no less strong and steady conviction than appears in his very latest production, that the worship of the English law was a degrading idolatry — that, instead of being the perfection of reason, it was a disgrace to the human understanding — and that a task worthy of him, or any other wise and brave man, to devote a life to, was that of utterly eradicating it, and sweeping it away. This, accordingly, became the task of his own existence: glory to him! for he has successfully accomplished it. The monster has received from him its death wound. After losing many a limb, it still drags on, and will drag on for a few years more, a feeble and exanimate existence; but it never will recover. It is going down rapidly to the grave.

“Mr. Bentham has fought this battle for now almost sixty years; the greater part of that time without assistance from any human being, except latterly what M. Dumont gave him in putting his ideas into French; and for a long time almost without making one human being a convert to his opinions. He exhausted every mode of attack: he assailed the enemy



with every weapon, and at all points: now he fell upon the generalities, now upon the details; now he combated evil by stripping it naked, and showing that it was evil; and now by contrasting it with good. At length his energy and perseverance triumphed. Some of the most potent leaders of the public became convinced; and they, in their turn, convinced or persuaded others; until at last the English law, as a systematic whole, is given up by every body; and the question, with all thinking minds even among lawyers, is no longer about keeping it as it is, but only whether, in rebuilding, there be a possibility of using any of the old materials.\*

"Mr. Bentham was the original mover in this mighty change. His hand gave the impulse which set all the others at work. To him the debt is due, as much as any other great work has ever been owing to the man who first guided other men to the accomplishment of it. The man who has achieved this, can afford to die. He has done enough to render his name for ever illustrious.

"But Mr. Bentham has been much more than merely a destroyer. Like all who discredit erroneous systems by arguments drawn from *principles*, and not from mere *results*, he could not fail, even while destroying the old edifice, to lay a solid foundation for the new. Indeed, he considered it a positive duty never to assail what is established, without having a clear view of what ought to be substituted. It is to the intrinsic value of his speculations on the philosophy of law in general, that he owes the greater part of his existing reputation; for by these alone is he known to his continental readers, who are far the most numerous, and by whom, in general, he is far more justly appreciated than in England. There are some most important branches of the science of law, which were in a more wretched state than almost any of the others when he took them in hand, and which he has so exhausted, that he seems to have left nothing to be sought

\* We mean the old technical terms and distinctions; for the substantive provisions of that, or any other system of law, must of course consist, in the far greater proportion, of things useful or unobjectionable."

by future enquirers ; we mean the departments of Procedure, Evidence, and the Judicial Establishment. He has done almost all that remained to perfect the theory of punishment. It is with regard to (what is the foundation of all) the civil code, that he has done least, and left most to be done. Yet even here his services have been invaluable, by making far clearer and more familiar than they were before, both the ultimate and the immediate ends of civil law ; the essential characteristics of a good law ; the expediency of codification, that is, of law *written* and *systematic*, by exposing the viciousness of the existing language of jurisprudence, guarding the student against the fallacies which lurk in it, and accustoming him to demand a more precise and logically constructed nomenclature.

“ Mr. Bentham’s exertions have not been limited to the field of jurisprudence, or even to that of general politics, in which he ranks as the first name among the philosophic radicals. He has extended his speculations to morals, though never (at least in his published works) in any great detail ; and on this, as on every other subject which he touched, he cannot be read without great benefit.

“ Some of his admirers have claimed for him the title of founder of the science of morals, as well as of the science of legislation, on the score of his having been the first person who established the principle of general utility, as the philosophic foundation of morality and law. But Mr. Bentham’s originality does not stand in need of any such exaggeration. The doctrine of utility, as the foundation of virtue, he himself professes to have derived from Hume : he applied it more consistently, and in greater detail, than his predecessors ; but the idea itself is as old as the earliest Greek philosophers, and has divided the philosophic world, in every age of philosophy, since their time. Mr. Bentham’s real merit, in respect to the foundation of morals, consists in his having cleared it more thoroughly than any of his predecessors from the rubbish of pretended natural law, natural justice, and the like, by which men were wont to consecrate as

a rule of morality, whatever they felt inclined to approve of, without knowing why.

“The most prominent moral qualities which appear in Mr. Bentham’s writings, are love of justice, and hatred of imposture: his most remarkable intellectual endowments, a penetrating deep-sighted acuteness, precision in the use of scientific language, and sagacity and inventiveness in matters of detail. There have been few minds so perfectly original. He has often, we think, been surpassed in powers of metaphysical analysis, as well as in comprehensiveness and many-sidedness of mind. He frequently contemplates a subject only from one or a few of its aspects; though he very often sees further into it, from the one side on which he looks at it, than was seen before even by those who had gone all round it. There is something very striking, occasionally, in the minute elaborateness with which he works out, into its smallest details, one half-view of a question, contrasted with his entire neglect of the remaining half-view, though equally indispensable to a correct judgment of the whole. To this occasional one-sidedness, he failed to apply the natural cure; for, from the time when he embarked in original speculation, he occupied himself very little in studying the ideas of others. This, in almost any other than himself, would have been a fault; in him, we shall only say, that, but for it, he would have been a greater man.

“Mr. Bentham’s style has been much criticised; and undoubtedly, in his latter writings, the complicated structure of his sentences renders it impossible, without some familiarity, to read them with rapidity and ease. But his earlier, among which are some of his most valuable productions, are not only free from this defect, but may even, in point of ease and elegance, be ranked among the best English compositions. Felicity of expression abounds even in those of his works which are generally unreadable; and volumes might be filled with passages selected from his later as well as his earlier publications, which, for wit and eloquence, have seldom been surpassed.

“ Few persons have ever lived, whose lot in life, viewed on the whole, can be considered more enviable than that of Mr. Bentham. During a life protracted far beyond the ordinary length, he enjoyed, almost without interruption, perfect bodily health. In easy circumstances, he was able to devote his whole time and energies to the pursuits of his choice—those which exercised his highest faculties, moral and intellectual, and supplied him with the richest fund of delightful excitement. His retired habits saved him from personal contact with any but those who sought his acquaintance because they valued it. Few men have had more enthusiastic admirers; and if the hack writers of his day, and some who ought to have known better, often spoke of him with ridicule and contempt, he never read them, and therefore they never disturbed his tranquillity. Along with his passion for abstruser studies, and the lively interest which he felt in public events, he retained to the last a childlike freshness and excitability, which enabled him to derive pleasure from the minutest trifles, and gave to his old age the playfulness, light-heartedness, and keen relish of life, so seldom found except in early youth. In his intercourse with his friends he was remarkable for gaiety and easy pleasantry; it was his season of relaxation; and in conversing he seldom touched upon the great subjects of his intellectual exertions.”

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For the following graphic description of Mr. Bentham, we are indebted to the kindness of a young friend:—

“ The person of Mr. Bentham, during the latter years of his life, was eminently striking: simplicity was the main feature in his appearance; and that feature was so strongly impressed upon those who casually beheld him, as to trench somewhat on those bounds to which simplicity is so nearly allied. Who can read the ‘ Werther,’ without feeling that it verges on the very borders of the ridiculous? and who, at the same time, is not softened into womanhood at the powerful picture of despair and hopelessness drawn in that simple garb?

So it was with Mr. Bentham: there were persons who did not scruple to intrude upon the old man's privacy, for the purpose of drawing an unworthy caricature; but there were others who approached him with reverence, and who departed, as did the visitors of the Prophet of old, with peace in their hearts.

"I recollect well the day on which I first saw him. A parcel of us were playing at rackets in a small court attached to his grounds at Westminster, and we were also making a huge noise of laughter at the bad jokes of one who is now no more. Presently we heard a loud voice shout some words out of a window, which I misinterpreted into 'Don't make that noise,'—but which, when I enjoined quietness, were laughingly translated into 'D——e, you may come and make a noise;' meaning that his secretary, who was with us, might go and play on the organ, as the morning's studies were concluded. Shortly afterwards the old philosopher came out, leaning on the arm of his 'dear friend and quondam pupil,' R. D——e. His apparel hung easily about him; and consisted chiefly of a grey coat, light breeches, and white woollen stockings hanging loosely about his legs; whilst his venerable locks, which floated over the collar and down his back, were surmounted by a straw hat of most grotesque and indescribable shape, communicating to his appearance a strong contrast to the quietude and sobriety of his general aspect. He winded round the walks of his garden at a pace somewhat faster than a walk, yet not quite so quick as a trot; his supporter having some little difficulty in keeping up with him. As he approached where I stood, D——e beckoned me to come forward, which I did; when he introduced me by name to his venerable instructor, who smiled upon me, and held out one of his hands, which I was only prevented from treating as subjects do those of Emperors, by a feeling of false shame, lest my action should excite the ridicule of my racket companions. He spoke a few words to me, and then passed on, leaving a trace on my mind of the most pleasing description, yet not untinged with melancholy at the thought that his

career was so nearly concluded. I often saw him after that time; and was wont to take up a position in one corner of the grounds, whence I could see him without being observed. I never looked upon his face without feeling the truth of the remark which has brought together the extremes of human life, and found a similitude between age and infancy. There was a settled expression of bland and pleasing thought, altogether free from any thing like the slightest indication of passion. He seemed to have passed through life unscathed by those turbulent feelings which result from an indulgence of the passions: the lines of his countenance were well defined and deeply engraved; but there was no scowl on the brow; there were no marks of contempt or scorn about the mouth: an open and somewhat laughing aspect seemed to intimate the quiet meditation in which his manhood and age had passed away. Yet was he by no means unapt, or unobservant of what passed around him. His table-talk partook largely of reminiscences of bygone days, but he would now and then indulge in some lively sally upon those who were his guests. To one of them, a gentleman alike distinguished by the honesty and earnestness of his opinions, and by the talent with which he supports them with his pen, but to whose conversation Garrick's joke on Goldsmith might be applied — "He writes like an angel, but talks like poor poll" — he once said, whilst at table, — 'J——, take that pen in your hand.' The pen was taken. 'There; now, J——, you're one of the cleverest fellows in England. Put it down.' The pen was laid down. 'There; now, J——, you're one of the greatest noodles I know of. Don't *talk*, J——; don't *talk*. *Write! write!*'

"He passed the evening of his days surrounded by friends and admirers, who were delighted to pay him that homage which was his due; and he sunk at last into the repose of the grave, with the conviction that his life had been useful to his fellow creatures, blameless to others, and pleasing to himself."

Mr. Bentham's will is dated the 30th of May, 1832, and is

signed in a firm hand. He appoints Dr. Bowring, "who for these twelve years or thereabouts has been my most intimate and confidential friend, my executor; and in the event of and during his incapacity, by reason of absence, infirmity, or any other cause, from taking possession of my effects or my body, I appoint my dear friend Edwin Chadwick, barrister-at-law, to officiate in his stead." He then gives directions in detail for the disposition of his body by his dear friend Dr. Southwood Smith, and by his executor, for the advancement of the medical science, to which we have already adverted. He gives to Dr. Bowring his interest in "The Westminster Review," and "whatever sum may be found requisite for the publication of a complete collection of all my works, and the completion of such of them as are not yet published." He also gives to Dr. Bowring all his manuscripts and books relating to finance, political economy, parliamentary reform, emancipation of the colonies, and Panopticon. He gives to his nephew, George Bentham, all his manuscripts relating to logic and nomography, and all his collections relating to language. He gives to his friend Edwin Chadwick all his books and works relating to jurisprudence and his collections for legislation, also his pamphlets on the poor laws; he gives him, moreover, a legacy of 100*l.* as one of his executors. He gives to his dear friend and quondam amanuensis and pupil, Richard Doane, barrister-at-law, all his books on English law, and also his organ. He gives to John Herbert Koe, barrister-at-law, one of his former amanuenses, the books which he had lent him, and which are now in his possession. The remainder of his books are left to the London University. He gives rings bearing his effigy, and containing portions of his hair, to several of his friends and distinguished individuals, amongst whom are the following: — La Fayette; Jose del Valle, formerly President of the Republic of Guatemala; M. Van der Weyer, Ambassador from his Belgic Majesty; Jean Baptiste Say, the French political economist; Felix Bodin, Member of the Chamber of Deputies; Messrs. Bickersteth, Chadwick, Doane, and Tyrrell,

barristers-at-law; Dr. Bowring; Dr. Southwood Smith; Dr. Arnot; General Miller; Mrs. Austin, wife of the Professor of Jurisprudence at the London University; Joseph Parkes, of Birmingham; Albany Fonblanque; Francis Place; John Stuart Mill, the son of the historian of British India; Col. Thompson; William Tait, of Edinburgh; and George Wheatley, of Whitehaven. A very handsome provision is made for his servants. His freehold property he leaves by the ordinary law of descent to go to his nephew: his leasehold and other property he leaves in equal shares to his nephew and his two nieces, the children of his late brother, Sir Samuel Bentham. In conclusion, he makes his nephew residuary legatee; charging him "to co-operate cordially with my executor, and lend him all the aid in his power in the execution of his trust."



## No. XXV.

## MISS ELIZABETH SPENCE.

ANOTHER of England's amiable and accomplished daughters taken from us; one, who not only embellished the social scene in which she lived, by the graces of her polished mind, but brought them into the business of her life — that of an elegant moral and imaginative writer. Though born in the rank of a gentlewoman, and of a pedigree not inferior to that of any commoner north or south of the Tweed; and though she always appeared in the circle that might be called "her order;" still she knew many vicissitudes, and did not hold her station without now and then a struggle. Many a gentle female heart could tell a similar story; but it is woman's dignity to suffer privations in silence.

Miss Spence was early left an orphan, in slender circumstances; and as years grew on, with all their trying changes, she sustained the hard discipline with an uncomplaining fortitude which at last expanded itself into that animated contentedness of character, which became alike her own happiness and her great attraction amongst her friends. While the many derived pleasure from her cheerful and intelligent conversation, others found solace in her example, under the pressure of their own misfortunes, or met a soothing sympathy from her good heart, whenever a more sacred sorrow bent the dejected head. Miss Spence was one of those kind beings, who might have borrowed the touching words of St. Peter — "Silver and gold I have none; but what I have, I give unto thee!" For, as the Apostle, who said this to the lame man begging alms in the gate of the Temple, cured him of his infirmity by a word; so her personal attentions often

beguiled misery of its thoughts, and administered to the comforts of the wretched.

Miss Spence was an only child. Her father was a physician by profession; but, it seems, of more general literary ability than medical skill; hence he lived chiefly the life of a man of letters, the star of an elegant circle of taste, learning, and genius, in the venerable episcopal city of Durham. From a similar circle, north of the Tweed, he had selected his wife, — a daughter of the celebrated Dr. Fordyce, — by whom he became connected with all of that revered literary name in Scotland, as he was himself already respected by inheritance in England, by his near relationship to classic Spence, the well-known author of “Polymetis.”

From these parents, Elizabeth, their only child, in like manner, inherited talent in herself, and a devoted admiration of it in others; and her father and mother, fondly priding themselves in all she said and did, brought her up with a degree of almost worshipping tenderness, which (though so likely to have spoiled even the best nature) only left on her remembrance, when she lost those idolising parents, a deepened tenderness for them. Often has the writer of this little memoir, full thirty years after their death, seen this affectionate daughter shedding tears of regretful gratitude when talking of this honoured father and mother!

With the trifle they could bequeath to her (for it appears that the principal part of their income expired with them), she, then quite a young creature, came to London to reside with an uncle and aunt; but they, in the course of a few years, died also, and then the orphan was left completely alone. Prior to this event, her general talents had turned themselves by a natural instinct, or rather, perhaps, by an emulation of the literary persons she met at her uncle's house, to writing little things for the press. By these minor Essays her pocket-money had been pleasantly increased: and when such means became really an object with her, to enlarge her actual finances, by the aid of a most valuable and steady friend of her family's, who was connected with one of the best

and oldest publishing houses in London, her larger works were brought before the public, and under the responsible sanction of her name. Their titles are as follows: — *Helen Sinclair*, 2 vols. 12mo. *Wedding Day*, 3 vols. 12mo. *Curate and his Daughter*, 3 vols. 12mo. *Traveller's Tale*, 3 vols. 12mo. *Letters from the North Highlands*, 8vo. *Sketches of the Manners of Scotland*, 2 vols. 12mo. *Tales of Welsh Society and Scenery*, 2 vols. 12mo. *Old Stories*, 2 vols. 12mo. *Summer Excursions*, 2 vols. 12mo. *Nobility of the Heart*, 3 vols. 12mo. *How to be rid of a Wife, &c.*, 2 vols. 12mo.; and *Dame Rebecca Berry*, 3 vols. 12mo.

All have most meritorious objects, couched in the most interesting garbs; not only to do what Dr. Samuel Johnson somewhat coldly said of Garrick's fine acting — "to present a blameless source of amusement to the public," — but to inform the minds of many of her readers with a just notion of the places, persons, and characters her pages represent; and to inculcate morality, religion, and graciousness of manners, wherever the labours of her pen could reach. With these views, perhaps, the two most complete of her works are the "*Letters from the North Highlands*," and her well-told antiquated tale of "*Dame Rebecca Berry*."

By these literary productions, and much frugality, in no way connected with meanness (for she had the spirit of a gentlewoman in all she said and did), she managed to continue in London, and to live with its best society all the latter years of her life, in personal comfort, and the highest respectability. Her company was sought by individuals of rank and riches, as well as by the literary world; proving that true worth never can be undervalued.

Miss Spence lodged in a retired street at the west end of the town, occupying the second floor only; but the apartments were neatly furnished, and handsomely adorned by her books, and several fine old family portraits. In that little drawing-room many a social evening has found Countesses and Earls, with poets and poetesses, and other sons and daughters of genius; some of the latter even looking up to her

with an eye of fostered gratitude. Amongst her oldest friends of the literary world were her own relations, the Fordyces; Alderman Birch, the Benthams, Lady Margaret Bland Burges, and her sister Lady Ann Barnard; the latter lady was the sweet ballad writer of "Auld Robin Gray," at the age of sixteen. In after times came Miss Benger, the admirable historian of Mary Queen of Scots, of Anne Bullein, and of Elizabeth of Bohemia; and who, while preparing her yet unpublished "Life of Henry IV. of France," died of a rheumatic fever, the effects of having passed some hours, extracting historical documents, in a damp unaired library. She was taken from this world in the prime of her days and of her fame, but much more of her virtues; for Miss Benger was known abroad as the friend of strangers of every nation. In the same list of early associates, about the same period, were the two Misses Porter, Jane and Anna Maria; but their mother never allowed them to visit beyond the little circle of a very few; and then the circle was to be of friends, rather than mere acquaintance. The gay-hearted Anna Maria, the younger of the sisters (whose recent and lamented death these pages have already recorded), was always regarded by Miss Spence with a particular affection. Her playful wit used to be the charm of the chosen knot of friends, unbending it to jocund smiles, when Miss Benger's enthusiastic eloquence had rolled its noble periods over the attentive ear, or the soul-inspired verses of Thomas Campbell, repeating "The Pleasures of Hope," or the awful strains of "Locheil's Warning," had bound up every sense in listening admiration; then the smiling lip, glittering from under the tearful eye of the young Anna Maria, would gaily express her feelings of the Muses' power, with all the innocent buoyancy of happy youth, and bright visions of opening genius. The late Sir Humphry Davy (when a Professor of the Royal Institution) was often of this party; and also the venerable Mrs. Mary Knowles, and the late excellent Miss Hamilton, of "Agrippina" memory. In more recent days we have seen many of the new race for fame round the ever-welcoming arm-chair of Miss Spence;

and, foremost in the fondly-greeted press, Miss Landon, the sweet *Improvisatrice* of female tenderness and female purity.

But it were vain to enumerate all the splendid names of genius which at different times illumined that little humble room. The attraction was irresistible: the sterling worth of the kind occupier. She continued in it until the spring of 1832, when she was seized with a paralytic stroke. It did not impair her faculties; but it so deeply injured her general health, that she was obliged to seek the influence of change of air; and for this purpose she took lodgings in Chelsea. At the time she thought herself in danger, she sent for the writer of this memoir, and said—"You have known me many years; you know who my parents were; and from your own revered parent you learned their characters. When I die, I would wish *you* to give to the world a little memorial of them and of me." The writer promised to do so, and thus has attempted to fulfil the sad duty.

Miss Spence died on the 27th of July, 1832, aged 64. May the peace of Heaven be with her gentle spirit!

P. J.

## No. XXVI.

## SIR JOHN LESLIE,

PROFESSOR OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF  
EDINBURGH.

A FEW days after the death of this eminent and distinguished man, the following skilful and discriminating sketch of his life, together with his intellectual, literary, and personal character, appeared in "The Caledonian Mercury," in which it was stated,—“We are indebted for this able and interesting communication to a learned and gifted friend, who enjoyed the very best opportunities of observation and knowledge, and who, more perhaps than any other man living, is in all respects qualified to do justice to the memory of his illustrious and lamented friend.” We have reason to believe that the individual alluded to is Professor Napier, the Editor of the “Edinburgh Review.”

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This eminent Philosopher breathed his last on the night of Saturday, the 3d of November, 1832, at his seat of Coates, situate within two miles of Largo, in Fifeshire, the place of his birth. We are not in a temper to make invidious comparisons, and cannot, we think, be accused of any such, in saying, that our University has lost the only “European name” on the roll of its present Professorships, by this melancholy and unexpected event. Death’s ruthless hand has this year fallen heavily on Scottish talent and genius. Under it have been prostrated, within that short period, three of Scotland’s most illustrious sons — Mackintosh, Scott, and Leslie. Men very different, in many respects, they certainly were, but resembling each other in this,—that they all possessed powers to engage the attention, and call forth the

applause of the literary world, throughout all its realms. We grieve to think, that the fate of the last was too probably hastened by one of those foibles which sometimes curiously protruded themselves amidst the better powers and habitudes of his original and vigorous mind — a contempt of medicine, and an unwillingness to think that he could be seriously ill. A neglected cold, and exposure to wet in superintending some improvements on his much loved Place, followed by erysipelas in one of his legs, not much heeded by himself at first, brought on his death. He was out on his grounds on Wednesday se'nnight; but the disorder from that day increased so rapidly as to finish its sad work, as already mentioned, on the following Saturday night.

We have neither time, nor materials at hand, nor qualifications, for the task of fully delineating the inventions and discoveries, and the scientific attainments and character, of this very remarkable man. But having long lived in habits of intimate friendship with him, we cannot allow the grave to close on his mortal remains without expressing our heartfelt sorrow for his loss, and attempting, however hastily and imperfectly, to sketch some of the principal facts and features of his scientific career and personal character.

He was born in April, 1766, and destined, we believe, by his parents, to follow the humble though respectable occupations connected with a small farm and mill. But before he reached his twelfth year, he had attracted considerable notice by his proneness to calculation and geometrical exercises; and he was, in consequence, early mentioned to the late Professor John Robison, and by him to Professors Playfair and Stewart. They saw him, we think, in his boyhood, and were much struck by the extraordinary powers which he then displayed. After some previous education, his parents were induced, in consequence of strong recommendations, and of obtaining for him the patronage of the late Earl of Kinnoul, to enter him a student at the University of St. Andrew's. Having passed some time in that ancient seminary, he removed to Edinburgh, in company with another youth, destined

like himself to obtain a high niche in the temple of scientific fame — James Ivory. Whilst a student in our University, he was introduced to, and employed by, Dr. Adam Smith, to assist the studies of his nephew, Mr. Douglas, afterwards Lord Reston. Disliking the Church, for which, we believe, he had been intended by his parents, he proceeded to London, after completing the usual course of study in Edinburgh. He carried with him some recommendatory letters from Dr. Smith; and we recollect to have heard him mention, that one of the most pressing injunctions with which he was honoured by this illustrious philosopher, was to be sure, if the person to whom he was to present himself was an author, to read his book, before approaching him, so as to be able to speak of it, if there should be a fit opportunity. His earliest employment in the capital, as a literary adventurer, was derived from the late Dr. William Thompson, the author of many and various works, all of which, with the exception of his “Life of Philip the Third,” have fallen into oblivion. Dr. Thompson’s ready pen was often used for others, who took or got the merit of his labours; and if we recollect rightly, he employed Mr. Leslie in writing or correcting Notes, for an edition of the Bible with Notes, then publishing in Numbers, under some popular theological name. But Mr. Leslie’s first important undertaking was a Translation of Buffon’s “Natural History of Birds,” which was published in 1793, in nine octavo volumes. The sum he received for it laid the foundation of that pecuniary independence which, unlike many other men of genius, his prudent habits fortunately enabled him early to attain. The preface to this work, which was published anonymously, is characterised by all the peculiarities of his later style; but it also bespeaks a mind of great native vigour, and lofty conceptions, strongly touched with admiration for the sublime and the grand in nature and science. Some time afterwards he proceeded to the United States of America, as a tutor to one of the distinguished family of the Randolphs; and after his return to Britain he engaged with the late Mr. Thomas Wedgwood to accompany him to the Continent,



various parts of which he visited with that accomplished person, whose early death he ever lamented as a loss to science and to his country.

At what period Mr. Leslie first struck into that brilliant field of enquiry where he became so conspicuous for his masterly experiments and striking discoveries regarding radiant heat, and the connection between light and heat, we are unable to say; but his Differential Thermometer — one of the most beautiful and delicate instruments that inductive genius ever contrived as a help to experimental enquiry, and which rewarded its author by its happy ministry to the success of some of his finest experiments — must have been invented before the year 1800; as it was described, we think, in Nicholson's "Philosophical Journal" some time during that year. The results of those fine enquiries, in which he was so much aided by this exquisite instrument, were published to the world in 1804, in his celebrated "Essay on the Nature and Propagation of Heat." The experimental devices and remarkable discoveries which distinguish this publication, far more than atone for its great defects of method, its very questionable theories, and its transgressions against that simplicity of style which its aspiring author rather spurned than was unable to exemplify; but which must be allowed to be a quality peculiarly indispensable to the communication of scientific knowledge. The work was honoured, in the following year, by the unanimous adjudication to its author, by the Council of the Royal Society, of the Rumford Medals, appropriated to reward discoveries in that province whose nature and limits he had so much illustrated and extended.

The year just alluded to (1805) must, on other accounts, be ever viewed as memorable in the history of Mr. Leslie's life, and, we fear we must add, in the history of ecclesiastical persecution of the followers of science. It was in this year that he was elected to the Mathematical Chair in our University, and that our Church Courts were disturbed and contaminated by an unwarrantable attempt to annul that election. But we gladly pass from this humiliating exhibition, to pursue

the more grateful theme furnished by that course of experimental discovery, by which Mr. Leslie conferred new lustre on that celebrated seminary, from which some misguided sons of the Church would have cast him forth as an unworthy intruder. It was in 1810, we think, that he arrived, through the assistance of another of his ingenious contrivances — his Hygrometer — at the discovery of that singularly beautiful process of artificial congelation, which enabled him to convert water and mercury into ice. We happened to witness the consummation of the discovery — at least, of the performance of one of the first successful repetitions of the process by which it was effected; and we shall never forget the joy and elation which beamed on the face of the discoverer, as, with his characteristic good nature, he patiently explained the steps by which he had been led to it. We felt, on looking at, and listening to him — albeit not happy in the verbal exposition even of his own discoveries — how noble and elevating must be the satisfaction derived from thus acquiring a mastery over the powers of Nature, and enabling man, weak and finite as he is, to reproduce some of her wondrous works.

Mr. Leslie was removed to the Chair of Natural Philosophy in 1819, on the death of Professor Playfair. He had previously published his “Elements of Geometry,” and an “Account of Experiments and Instruments depending on the Relation of Air to Heat and Moisture.” Of his “Elements of Natural Philosophy,” afterwards compiled for the use of his class, only one volume has been published. He wrote, besides the works mentioned, some admirable articles in “The Edinburgh Review,” and several very valuable treatises on different branches of Physics, in the Supplement to the “Encyclopædia Britannica.” His last, and certainly one of his best and most interesting compositions, was a “Discourse on the History of Mathematical and Physical Science,” during the eighteenth century, prefixed to the seventh edition, now publishing, of that national Encyclopædia. He received the honour of knighthood, in the pre-

sent year, on the suggestion, we believe, of the Lord Chancellor.

It would be impossible, we think, for any intelligent and well constituted mind, to review the labours of this distinguished man, without a strong feeling of admiration for his inventive genius and vigorous powers, and of respect for that extensive knowledge, which his active curiosity, his various reading, and his happy memory had enabled him to attain. Some few of his contemporaries in the same walks of science may have excelled him in profundity of understanding, in philosophical caution, and in logical accuracy; but we doubt if any surpassed him, whilst he must be allowed to have surpassed many, in that creative faculty — one of the highest and rarest of nature's gifts — which leads and is necessary to discovery, though not all-sufficient of itself for the formation of safe conclusions; or in that subtilty and reach of discernment which seizes the finest and least obvious relations among the objects of science — which elicits the hidden secrets of nature, and ministers to new combinations of her powers. There were some flaws, it must be allowed, in the mind of this memorable person. He strangely undervalued some branches of philosophical enquiry of high importance in the circle of human knowledge. His credulity in matters of ordinary life was, to say the least of it, as conspicuous as his tendency to scepticism in science. It has been profoundly remarked by Mr. Dugald Stewart, that “though the mathematician may be prevented, in his own pursuits, from going far astray, by the absurdities to which his errors lead him, he is seldom apt to be revolted by absurd conclusions in other matters.” Thus, even in physics, he adds, “mathematicians have been led to acquiesce in conclusions which appear ludicrous to men of different habits.” Something of the same kind was observable in the mind of this distinguished mathematician, for such also he was. He was apt, too, to run into some startling hypotheses, from an unwarrantable application of mathematical principles to subjects altogether foreign to them; as when he finds an analogy between Circulating De-

cimals and the lengthened Cycles of the Seasons. In all his writings, with the exception, perhaps, of his last considerable performance — even in the sober field of pure mathematics — there is a constant straining after “ thoughts that breathe and words that burn,” and a love of abstract, and figurative, and novel modes of expression, which has exposed them to just criticism, by impartial judges, and to some puny fault-finding, by others, more willing to carp at defects than to point out the merits which redeem them. But when even severe criticism has said its worst, it must be allowed that Genius has struck its captivating impress, deep and wide, over all his works. His more airy speculations may be thrown aside or condemned; but his exquisite instruments, and his original and beautiful experimental combinations, will ever attest the fruitfulness of his mind, and continue to act as helps to further discovery. We have already alluded to the extent and excursiveness of his reading. It is rare, indeed, to find a man of so much invention, and who himself valued the inventive above all the other powers, possessing so vast a store of learned and curious information. His reading extended to every nook and corner, however obscure, which books have touched upon. He was a lover, too, and that in no ordinary degree, of what is commonly called anecdote. Though he did not shine in mixed society, and was latterly unfitted, by a considerable degree of deafness, for enjoying it, his conversation, when seated with one or two, was highly entertaining. It had no wit, little repartee, and no fine turns of any kind, but it had a strongly original and racy cast, and was replete with striking remarks and curious information.

Our readers will have perceived, that, much as we admire the genius and talents of the subject of this hasty sketch, we are not writing an indiscriminate eulogy upon his mind and character. His memory requires nothing such to ensure due concern for his loss, or to assuage the feelings of surviving friends. He had faults, no doubt, as all “ of woman born ” have; and we have heard enough of them in our time from some who, it may be, have more. He had prejudices, of

which it would have been better to be rid: he was not over charitable in his views of human virtue; and he was not quite so ready, on all occasions, to do justice to kindred merit as was to be expected in so ardent a worshipper of genius. But his faults were far more than compensated by his many good qualities; — by his constant equanimity, his cheerfulness, his simplicity of character almost infantile, his straightforwardness, his perfect freedom from affectation, and, above all, his unconquerable good nature. He was, indeed, one of the most placable of human beings; and if, as has been thought, he generally had a steady eye, in his worldly course, to his own interest, it cannot be denied that he was, notwithstanding, a warm and good friend, and a relation on whose affectionate assistance a firm reliance could ever be placed.

We have now done; and though we have not had time to satisfy ourselves with the execution of our mournful task, we must, indeed, have written to little purpose, if we have not, at least, shown that, by the death of Sir John Leslie, the literary world has lost an original thinker and writer; science an eminent benefactor; our University its greatest name; and his private friends a companion whose memory they are likely long to cherish with fond regard.

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A powerful article in the same publication, and evidently from the same pen, urging the patrons of the University of Edinburgh to provide a successor to Sir John Leslie, “qualified to take up the inheritance of renown bequeathed by his illustrious predecessors, and to administer it in such a manner as to sustain the character of the University, if not to add to the trophies of which it can already boast,” concludes with this passage: —

“While on this subject, however, there is one other matter which, in justice to the illustrious dead, we cannot pass over in silence; we mean the permanent service rendered to the class of Natural Philosophy by the late Sir John Leslie, in the collection of by far the finest and most complete

set of apparatus in the kingdom. Augustus boasted that he found Rome built of brick, and left it a city of palaces and temples constructed of marble. Without any exaggeration, something analogous may be predicated of Sir John Leslie in regard to the apparatus of this class. He found it a collection of antiquated and obsolete rubbish; he left it the most complete and perfect of its kind in this kingdom; and if it had pleased God to spare him a few years longer, it would, beyond all doubt, have been rendered the first in Europe or the world. The renovation which he effected was, indeed, most radically complete. The whole of the old trash was thrown aside, and its place supplied by new instruments, constructed on the most improved principles, by the most celebrated artists, both in this country and on the Continent; while its absolute amount was increased tenfold, and adapted, in the happiest manner, to the present advanced state of science. His perseverance and enthusiasm in this respect were, indeed, boundless; and as his predecessors were not experimentalists, in the same sense in which he was, and had made little or no effort to accommodate the apparatus to the progress of science, or even to repair the wear and tear of time, he had the whole to create, in the same way as if the class had only been founded when he was first promoted to the chair. By his own continued and admirably directed efforts, aided by the liberality of the patrons, who generously made him several grants in furtherance of the object which he had so much at heart; and also by no inconsiderable pecuniary sacrifices upon his own part, for which he has never as yet got the credit that is so justly due to him; he at length succeeded in furnishing the apparatus-room in the manner in which it may now be seen by any one who chooses to visit it, and thus conferred upon the University a benefit for which it ought to be for ever grateful to his memory. This may sound strange in the ears of those who have been accustomed to hear it said, as it has often been, most falsely, that Sir John Leslie was a bad experimenter. The truth is, that of all his great and varied gifts, none was more remark-

able than the delicacy and success with which he performed the most difficult experiments, excepting, perhaps, his intuitive sagacity in instantly detecting the cause of an accidental failure; and it is a known fact, that, after he had discovered and communicated to the world his celebrated process of artificial congelation, particularly as applied to the freezing of mercury, some of the first men in London failed in performing it, till the discoverer himself, happening to be on the spot personally, showed them wherein consisted the fault of their manipulation, and at once performed the experiment which had previously baffled all their efforts. It is equally well known to those who were acquainted with him, that the most elegant in form as well as the most delicate in operation of the beautiful instruments invented by himself, were constructed by his own hand; and that this, to him, most agreeable employment, constituted the recreation of his leisure hours. The apparatus-room, indeed, contains many specimens of his workmanship in this line, and they are of such a description as would not do any discredit to the most practised and skilful artist. To his immediate successor his acquisitions and his labours will, therefore, be of incalculable importance; but the merit which really belongs to him can be duly estimated only by those who know what he found, when he became Professor of Natural Philosophy, and can compare it with the treasures which he has left behind him."

## No. XXVII.

## THE RIGHT HONOURABLE CHARLES ABBOTT,

BARON TENTERDEN, OF HENDON, IN THE COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX; A PRIVY COUNCILLOR, LORD CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, DEPUTY SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS, AN OFFICIAL TRUSTEE OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM, &c.

THIS learned, acute, and amiable Judge, could not boast of illustrious ancestors. He was indebted for his honours solely to his own talents and virtues. He adds another to the long list of eminent men in this country, who have raised themselves from the humblest ranks of society;—a distinction much more essentially creditable to them than the proudest and oldest escutcheon.

His Lordship was born on the 7th of October, 1762, at a house which has since been pulled down, but which stood on the left hand side of the western principal entrance to the Cathedral of Canterbury. His education commenced at the free Grammar School of that city. Of the numerous institutions of this kind in the kingdom, there are few, if any, better supported than that at Canterbury, or more successful in preparing youths for the University, or for general life. At present it bears a very high character; and it was scarcely less esteemed and efficient half a century ago, when the noble and learned subject of this memoir was one of its scholars. That he continued longer at the school than the boys in general, arose from his more eager pursuit and more rapid acquirement of its advantages; which induced his father to forego an intention of placing him in trade, in the hope, which was not disappointed, of his ultimately obtaining one of the foundation scholarships at Oxford. But before we attend him to the University, we must be allowed to record



some of the indications of his kind recollection in after-life of the institution in which his education so auspiciously began. In addition to an annual contribution of five pounds to the "School Feast Society," Lord Tenterden presented the school every year with two prizes; one for the best English essay, and the other for the best Latin verse. All the scholars were entitled to contend for those prizes, and the decision lay with the masters. In the year 1817, the centenary of the school, his Lordship accepted an invitation to Canterbury, witnessed the examination of the scholars, addressed the successful candidates, and, after attending the usual service and sermon at the Cathedral, dined with the masters and members of the institution at the principal hotel of the city. In his speech on that occasion, he delivered himself with much feeling and effect; and declared that to the Free School of Canterbury he owed, under the divine blessing, the first and best means of his elevation in life.

Mr. Abbott evinced the same vigour and perseverance at Oxford, where he was entered of Corpus Christi College, as he had evinced at Canterbury. In 1784, he gained the Chancellor's prize for his verses, entitled "*Globus Aerostaticus*," and in 1786, for an essay on "*The Use and Abuse of Satire*." He soon after obtained both a fellowship and a tutorship. His success in the latter office introduced him to a family, his connection with which led him to seek his fortune and fame at the bar. This family was that of the eminent Mr. Justice Buller, to whose son Mr. Abbott was recommended as tutor, and by whom,—such were his promising talents in the estimation of that discriminating Judge,—he was advised to apply to the study of the law, with an encouraging prediction that he would rise high in that profession. Nor did this kind patron confine his aid to recommending the law as Mr. Abbott's future pursuit. He furnished his eager mind with valuable preparatory hints and preliminary lessons; and was so bent upon making him a lawyer, as to relinquish a portion of the advantages which he had anticipated from the tuition of the son, that the more important purpose regarding the

tutor might not be defeated or delayed. It deserves remark, that Sir Francis Buller was as warm a patron of the preceding as of the late Lord Chief Justice. Lord Ellenborough, then Mr. Law, had, indeed, no early connection with him, and scarcely knew him till they met in the Courts at Westminster, after Mr. Law began practising at the bar; but, from that period, the penetrating and friendly Judge paid him the greatest attention,—a circumstance that contributed not a little to compensate Mr. Law for the enmity of Lord Kenyon, which by a train of unfortunate events he had incurred.\*

Having entered at the Inner Temple, Mr. Abbott undertook the study of his profession with the most steady and determined perseverance; and thus acquired those vast stores of legal learning and information which he afterwards displayed. On being called to the Bar, in 1796, he joined the Oxford circuit, and soon became extensively employed as a junior counsel; in which capacity he was as much sought after as any great leader of the day was as senior counsel; his judgment and learning being eminently serviceable to his clients, notwithstanding that his powers of oratory, although respectable, were hardly sufficient to command very great attention in addressing a jury. His business, before he was raised to the Bench, was probably as considerable as that of any man of his day; and his income was proportionably large; averaging, as we have heard, about 10,000*l.* a year.

On Sir Francis Buller's retirement, and especially on his decline and death, Mr. Abbott was so fortunate as to find a powerful substitute for his protection in that of Lord Ellenborough. If the former was entitled to the praise of creating

\* Mr. Law was always alive to the effects of this enmity. On one occasion, while Lord Kenyon was Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, Lord Erskine, then Mr. Erskine, having just made a very powerful speech, Law, who followed him on the other side, praised it highly, but added that, notwithstanding its eloquence, it did not alarm him; and, looking at Erskine, exclaimed,

————— Non me tua fervida terrent

Dicta, ferox :

then turning to the Bench, concluded the line,

*Dì me terrent, et Jupiter hostis.*

him a lawyer, and starting him in his professional and prosperous career, the latter had the merit of befriending him at a critical period, when, as a young barrister, beset with jealous competitors, he stood in serious need of such a friend. To Lord Ellenborough's influence Mr. Abbott was almost wholly indebted for his advancement to a puisne Judgeship in the Court of Common Pleas. This appointment took place on the death of Mr. Justice Heath, in Michaelmas Term, 1816; and though many who knew Mr. Abbott, and justly appreciated his talents and virtues, rejoiced in what they considered an elevation well merited and earned, there were others who were not a little surprised that one, of whom they had scarcely heard, should be so prematurely placed above both his seniors and his fellows. In the Easter Term following, on the death of Sir Simon Le Blanc, Mr. Abbott was appointed to succeed him in the Court of King's Bench, on which occasion he received the honour of knighthood. This promotion was gratifying to his feelings for more reasons than one. It was a proud answer to those whose envy and anger, on his being raised to the Bench, vented themselves in sarcasms on his want of brilliance at the Bar, it removed him from the company of those, both judges and counsellors, who were most eager and bitter in reprobating his elevation; and above all, it brought him into immediate communication and connection with his friend Lord Ellenborough. Only two years elapsed before the retirement of his Lordship (which was speedily followed by his death) made way for Sir Charles Abbott's further advancement; and in November, 1818, he became Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench.

The nomination was fully justified by the skill and judgment, as well as by the extraordinary despatch which he displayed in his high office. He afforded a striking illustration of the difference in the qualities required to make a good judge, and a good advocate. As an advocate, Lord Tenterden never could have distinguished himself. An advocate, besides quickness of apprehension and acuteness, ought to possess considerable powers of imagination and fervour of disposition

to make a strong impression in favour of his client, and against his adversary. But a man of fervent temperament is very apt to see some parts of a case in a stronger light than that in which he ought to see them, and to shade other parts. The judge, on the other hand, ought to possess great equanimity and coolness. His business is, not to state his views strongly, but to take correct views. His business is, carefully to weigh in the balance the merits of the case before him, and to attribute to each part of a cause its due importance, and no more. This frame of mind is seldom possessed by any man who has distinguished himself as an eloquent advocate. The eloquent advocate is but too prone to play the advocate when he is on the Bench. Taking him all in all, we question if we have ever had Lord Tenterden's equal as a judge. His mind seemed always to be on the alert, and his equanimity seldom deserted him. He was almost equally distinguished in *Banc* and at *Nisi Prius*. In *Banc* his vast stores of information enabled him, almost without effort, to deal with every case which came before him. His knowledge of the laws of property was very considerable. On cases relating to Pleading and Poor Laws, he was generally a complete master of the subject; but in those connected with the common law he was unequalled since the days of Holt, we may rather say of Lord Coke; expounding and illustrating the principles of that law with extraordinary learning, clearness, and discrimination. At *Nisi Prius* he seized at once the real difficulties of the case, struck off all collateral issues and extraneous matter, exhibited the utmost patience in watching and balancing the arguments of counsel, and the facts disclosed in evidence, and manifested the greatest skill in laying the merits of the most complex question before a jury, in a concise and intelligible form. He met, and decided without difficulty, any point which arose at the trial; and his knowledge, and his manner withal, prevented, in general, all attempts to raise useless or idle quibbles. Although without much personal dignity, beyond what was inseparable from suavity of deportment directed by good sense, he contrived

to keep his court in admirable order. The most arrogant spirits sunk habitually under his steady and grave rebuke. Few judges have decided so much and so well. His rulings have rarely been disturbed; and what he has said of Lord Ellenborough may, with as great justice, be repeated of himself, — “that the wonder is, not that he was sometimes wrong, but that he was so often right.”

Lord Tenterden was, by education and feeling, warmly attached to the ancient institutions of the country, in Church and State; and it has been alleged that he could not entirely divest himself of his predilections where the interests of the Crown were in question. His leaning was certainly in favour of persons in authority; but no one could ever charge his decisions with exhibiting a shade of violence or intemperance.

It is generally understood, that when the late Lord Gifford was raised to the Peerage, a coronet was offered to Sir Charles Abbott, and declined. On the 30th of April, 1827, however, he was created Baron Tenterden, of Hendon, in the county of Middlesex.

As a legislator, Lord Tenterden was not entirely undistinguished. He was never in the House of Commons; neither was he an active law reformer; but he introduced into the House of Lords several useful and important Bills (most of them drawn up in pursuance of the recommendation of the Common Law Commissioners), which have become the law of the land. The chief of them are, — the 9 G. 4. c. 14., for the Alteration of the Law as to the Limitation of Actions; the 9 G. 4. c. 15., to prevent a Failure of Justice by reason of Variances between Records and Writings produced in evidence thereof; the 1 W. 4. c. 3., the Act for the Amendment of Sir J. Scarlett’s Act; the 1 W. 4. c. 21., the *Mandamus* and Prohibition Act; the 1 W. 4. c. 22., the Interrogatories Act; the 1 & 2 W. 4. c. 58., the Interpleader Act; the 2 & 3 W. 4. c. 39., the Uniformity of Process Act; and the Prescription Acts, the 2 & 3 W. 4. cc. 71 & 100.; and some other less important Acts. His Lordship seldom addressed the House of Lords at any length; but, when he did speak, he was always

listened to with the greatest respect and attention; and although he did not pretend to what is commonly called "eloquence," he evidently made a great impression on his hearers.

In the year 1802, his Lordship (then Mr. Abbott) published "A Treatise on the Law relative to Merchant Ships and Seamen," which is the standard work on the subject, and is well worthy of its author. It has reached five editions, the last of which was edited by his eldest son.

But Lord Tenterden was not merely a lawyer: he was one of the best classical and mathematical scholars of the age, and up to the last days of his existence was constantly occupied in mastering every kind of knowledge, both popular and scientific.

Lord Tenterden married, on the 13th July, 1795, Mary, eldest daughter of John Lagier Lamotte, Esq., who survives him, and by whom he has left two sons and two daughters, viz., John Henry, Barrister-at-law, late Marshal and Associate to the King's Bench (the present Peer), Charles, a Lieutenant in the 14th Dragoons, and Mary and Catherine Alice, unmarried.

The Noble and Learned Lord had for some years been in a declining state of health, although his mental faculties were to the last unimpaired. Nothing was more surprising than that, suffering as he did from disease, he could dedicate the whole powers of his mind to the business of the court. Few men could have persevered under such trying circumstances, and, indeed, his resignation had been long looked for; but his sense of duty, and his inclination for his judicial labours, induced him to continue in his situation. To these considerations his life was eventually sacrificed. His last appearance on the Bench was on Friday, the 26th of October, 1832, being the second day of the trial of the Magistrates of Bristol. He was then in the most infirm state; the fatigue of the trial was evidently too much for him, and he was frequently observed to lean back in his seat, apparently exhausted. After he returned home on that day, he was unable again to leave it, and the symptoms of his complaint became more and more

alarming. Every thing was done that the skill and experience of Sir Henry Halford, Dr. Holland, and Mr. Brodie could suggest, but in vain; and, between eight and nine o'clock in the morning of Sunday, the 4th of November, 1832, his Lordship died.

The closing moments of Lord Tenterden's life were marked by a circumstance which singularly exemplified the tenacious hold of the mind upon what had been its predominant occupation. The family of the venerable judge were standing in mute sorrow around his bed, watching his last struggles, when he was observed feebly to move his hand along the pillow as if in the act of writing; and immediately afterwards he was heard to exclaim, almost in his usual tone, "Gentlemen of the Jury, you may retire;" he then closed his eyes, and expired!

Let it be remembered that his Lordship had literally passed from the judgment seat to the bed of death; that up to the last moment of his judicial career he had forced his fainting faculties to a close encounter with the voluminous and complicated evidence adduced in a case of the greatest importance; and that, in all probability, the last distinct act of consciousness which his mind performed, was an effort to keep within his view the series of facts and arguments which it would be his duty to place before the jury, when the time came for his addressing them; let all these circumstances be remembered, and there will be little difficulty in comprehending how that transient rally of the spirit which so commonly precedes the immediate approach of dissolution, should have connected itself with the exclusive object of his contemplation, at the instant when the hand of death was letting fall the curtain that was for ever to shut out all other terrestrial thoughts.

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Lord Tenterden's Will was proved on the 21st of November, 1832. The property was sworn under 120,000*l*.

# BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX

## OF DEATHS,

FOR 1832.

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### A.

**AMESBURY**, the Right Hon. Charles Dundas, Baron of Kentbury-Amesbury, and Barton Court, in Berkshire, and of Aston Hall, county of Flint, July 7. 1832., at his residence in Pimlico, after a short illness, aged 80.

His Lordship was first cousin to Lord Dundas and to the Earl of Lauderdale; he was born August 5. 1751. the younger son\* of Thomas Dundas, of Fingask, Esq., M.P. for Orkney and Zetland, by his second wife Lady Janet Maitland, third and youngest daughter of Charles, sixth Earl of Lauderdale. His first marriage with Anne, daughter and heiress of — Wheatley, Esq., brought him the estates of Kentbury-Amesbury, in Berkshire, where his mansion of Barton Court was situated. They were derived from her grandmother Anne, daughter of Thomas Loder, Esq., by Elisabeth, eldest daughter of Sir Jonathan Raymond, all of the same parish.

Mr. Dundas was a counsellor at law when first returned to Parliament on a vacancy for the borough of Richmond, at the close of 1774. At the general election of 1780 he was a candidate for the Stewartry of Orkney and Shetland; and, although Robert Baikie, Esq., was returned, Mr. Dundas was reported duly elected by a committee, Feb. 12. 1781. and the return was amended accordingly. In 1784 he was again elected

for Richmond; but resigned that seat, for what reason we are not aware, by accepting the stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds, Jan. 24. 1786. On the death of William Henry Hartley, Esq., one of the members for Berkshire, in Aug. 1794, Mr. Dundas was first elected for that county, which he continued to represent during ten successive Parliaments, until elevated to the peerage in 1832.

Mr. Dundas was so well acquainted with the constitution and laws of Parliament that, on the resignation of Mr. Speaker Mitford (afterwards Lord Redesdale) in 1802, he was by some members considered the proper person to fill the chair of Speaker. After Mr. Abbot had been proposed, Mr. Sheridan rose, and observed, that "it was customary in better times to choose a Speaker from the landed interest;" and then nominated Charles Dundas, Esq., a proposition which was seconded by Lord George Cavendish and supported by Mr. Courtenay. But Mr. Dundas immediately declined, observing that "he felt Mr. Abbot so much better qualified to fulfil the duties of that high and important station, that he was determined to support him:" concluding with a declaration that "his own ambition was confined to the honour of being a simple, but independent, member of Parliament." Mr. Dundas voted in favour of Mr. Grey's motion for Reform in Parliament in 1797; and usually sided with all the measures of the Whig party. He was one of the six Counsellors of State to the Prince of Wales in his capacity of Great Steward of Scotland; and was Colonel

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\* The elder brother was General Thomas Dundas, to whose memory a monument has been erected in St. Paul's Cathedral.



of the White Horse Volunteer Cavalry.

Mr. Dundas was elevated to the peerage by patent dated May 11. 1832. With the exception of Mr. Coke, we believe he was then the "father" of the House of Commons. Mr. Coke was a member nearly three years before him, having been first elected for Derby, in Jan. 1772.

Lord Amesbury married, secondly, Jan. 25. 1822, his first cousin Margaret, daughter of the Hon. Charles Barclay (second son of Charles Earl of Lauderdale), and widow, first, of Charles Ogilvy, Esq.; and, secondly, of Major Archibald Erskine. By his first lady he had an only daughter, Janet, married to her first cousin, Captain Thomas Dean Dundas, of Fingask. Lord Amesbury having left no male issue, his title has become extinct, in less than two months after the date of its creation. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ASHWORTH, Major-General, Sir Charles; K.C.B. and K.T.S.; Aug. 13. 1832.

This officer, in 1798, purchased an ensigncy in the 68th or Durham Regiment. He joined that corps (which had recently returned from the West Indies) in Boyle: he purchased a lieutenancy in the same corps in 1799, and proceeded with it to Swinley camp, and also to the camp formed at Weymouth, composed of the light infantry companies of several regiments. In 1800 he embarked with his regiment for the West Indies, and served in Barbadoes, Martinique, and Dominica. In the latter island, the regiment suffered dreadfully from the yellow fever; and Lieutenant Ashworth, who was most severely attacked, was ordered on board ship, as an experiment, to save his life: he recovered, and proceeded to England. In March, 1801, he obtained a company, by purchase, in the 55th regiment, with which corps he proceeded to Jamaica, and served with it until 1805, when he obtained a Majority in the 2d West India regiment, also by purchase, and from that regiment he exchanged, in 1808, into the 62d; after serving some time with the latter corps, he obtained, upon his appointment, in 1810, to the Portuguese army, the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel; shortly after that of Brigadier-General, and, subsequently, that of Major-General, when he obtained the command of a brigade, consisting of the 6th, 18th, and a regiment of Caçadores; the brigade was

attached to the 2d division (commanded by Lord Hill), and Major-General Ashworth continued under the command of that distinguished officer until the termination of the war in 1814.

He was present at the battles of Busaco, Fuentes d'Onor, Arroyo de Molinas, the storming of the forts of Almaraz, the retreat to the frontiers of Portugal in 1813, the battles of Vitoria, the Pyrenees, the Nivelle, and the Nive. At the latter he was severely wounded, and compelled to return to England. On recovering, he rejoined his brigade in the south of France, and on the conclusion of hostilities, in 1814, he marched with the brigade back to Portugal, where he remained until the revolution, on which event the British officers in the Portuguese service were required to leave Portugal. Since that period, the Major-General remained unemployed. He had the Brevet of Colonel in the British army in 1819, and of Major-General in 1830.

Sir Charles Ashworth had the honour of being a Knight Commander of the Bath, of which order he was previously Companion: he was also a Knight of the Tower and Sword of Portugal. He died on the 13th of August, 1832, leaving a widow and four children.

The following letter from that distinguished general officer, the late Sir William Stewart, may be considered a proud testimonial of the services of Sir Charles Ashworth.

"Petite Mingere, Dec. 17. 1813.

"MY DEAR SIR,—Nothing less than the incessant occupation which the consequence of the late action has given me, could plead my apology for having been so tardy in expressing to you the warm sentiments of admiration which I have felt for the gallant conduct of yourself, and of the brave brigade under your command on that occasion.

"The obligation which I, individually, was under, for your valuable support on the 13th instant, was trifling in comparison of that which I conceive our cause, and the Portuguese army in particular, to have been placed under by your exertions and excellent arrangements previous to and during that action.

"To the very judicious manner in which you had posted your piquets, and supported them by your battalions, and to the just reconnaissance which you had made of your position on the 13th instant, I attribute very much of the success of our proceedings on the succeed-

ing day: the alertness of your corps at its several alarm posts; and finally, the distinguished gallantry of your officers and men, crowned with success one of the most hard contested affairs in which the allied forces have been engaged.

"I have felt it to be my duty to express my sense of your merit, and of the Portuguese troops, both to Sir Rowland Hill and Marshal Sir William Beresford; and have, perhaps, only failed in adequately expressing all that is due, and half that I have felt, upon the occasion. I have called the attention of these, my superior officers, to the admirable conduct of your three commanding officers, Lieutenant-Colonels Grant and Fearon, and the late Major Jose. I have likewise recommended very warmly Captains Berges and Lumley of the 18th regiment, and shall be gratified if you give me an opportunity of being acquainted with any other officers' names who may claim your approbation for their good conduct on the 13th instant. If it were your wish, I shall be happy to be the conveyor of your sentiments in their favour, either to Sir Rowland Hill or to Marshal Beresford.

"I infinitely regret the deprivation of your services, and trust that your wound is doing well. If I can further your wish on any subject connected with the brigade under your command, I need scarcely assure you that it will be a source of gratification to be so called upon by you.

"I have the honour to be,

"with regard,

"Your faithful servant,

"W. STEWART, Lt.-Gen.

"Brigadier-General ASHWORTH,

"&c. &c."—*United Service Journal*.

## B.

**BARTON, Robert, Esq.,** Vice-Admiral of the Red, Dec. 15. 1831; at Plymouth, aged 78.

At the commencement of the war with France in 1793, this officer commanded the *Hawke* of 16 guns, in which sloop he escorted a fleet of merchantmen to the West Indies. He was promoted to the rank of Post Captain, April 2. 1794; and in the following year we find him in the *Lapwing*, of 34 guns and 193 men, on the North Sea station, whence he shortly returned, in order again to escort the trade to the colonies. In Nov. 1796, when lying

at St. Kitt's, Capt. Barton received intelligence that a French force was attacking Anguilla: and, in consequence, he hastened to that island, but, from an adverse wind, was prevented from reaching the spot before the invaders had landed and pillaged the town. They could not, however, make good their retreat before Capt. Barton's arrival; and he destroyed both the French vessels, *Le Decius* of 26 guns, and *La Valiente*, a six-gun brig, which contained together 180 seamen and about 400 troops. His own loss was only one man killed and seven wounded.

In the course of the ensuing year, Capt. Barton captured eight of the enemy's privateers, carrying in the whole 58 guns and 363 men. His next appointment was to the *Concorde*, of 42 guns and 257 men, in which fine frigate he cruized with equal success on the same station, taking and assisting at the capture of eleven more of those marauders, whose total force amounted to 90 guns and 648 men.

Capt. Barton returned to England in the autumn of 1799, and during the remainder of the war was employed on the Lisbon station, and at Newfoundland. On the 26th Jan. 1801, being off Cape Finisterre, he fell in with a French squadron, and was chased by a frigate of equal force with his own, with which, on the following morning, he had an action which lasted forty minutes. The enemy's fire was then completely silenced; but the rest of the squadron had by that time approached so near that Capt. Barton could not take possession of his prize. His loss was 5 men killed and 24 wounded; and that of his antagonist, *La Bravoure*, 10 killed and 25 wounded.

In the ensuing autumn we find Capt. Barton acting as Governor of Newfoundland, from whence he returned at the close of the year. On the renewal of hostilities in 1803, he was appointed to the superintendence of the *Sea Fencibles* in the Isle of Wight. In the summer of 1804, he obtained the command of the *Raisonable* 64; and from that ship removed to the *Goliath*, a third rate, in which he captured, on the 11th and 18th August, 1805, *Le Faune*, a French brig of 16 guns, and *La Torche*, corvette of 18. On board these were 74 men, who had been wrecked some time previous in the *Blanche* frigate, commanded by the late Sir Thomas Lavie. Capt. Barton left the *Goliath* at the latter end of 1805.

In the summer of 1807, he was appointed to the *York*, a new 74; in which he accompanied the expedition sent to take military possession of Madeira; and from thence proceeded to the Leeward Island station. He assisted at the conquest of Martinique: at which he gave the most able assistance in command of a detachment of seamen and marines on shore. He was afterwards present at the capture of the *Isle des Saintes*, and of the *D'Hautpoul*, a French 74. The *York* continued in the West Indies until May, 1809, when she returned to England; and in the summer of that year was attached to the Walcheren expedition, after which she joined the fleet in the Mediterranean. Capt. Barton was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral 1812; but never hoisted his flag. He became Rear-Admiral 1819, and Vice-Admiral 18...

A remarkable mortality has occurred in his family. On the day preceding his own decease, his eldest daughter Anne-Maria, wife of the Rev. John Abbott, Rector of Meavy, in Devonshire, died at Plymouth, after three days' illness, from an inflammation in the throat caught by attendance on her father; and his son-in-law, Francis Stanfell, Esq. Capt. R. N. died the same day in Exeter. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

BELL, the Rev. Andrew, D.D. and LL.D. Prebendary of Westminster, Master of Sherborn Hospital, Durham, Fellow of the Asiatic Society and the Royal Society of Edinburgh; the Founder of the Madras system of education. Jan. 27. 1832, at Lindsay Cottage, Cheltenham, in his 80th year; after a long and painful illness, which he bore with the patience and resignation of a Christian.

This excellent and truly great man was born at St. Andrew's in the year 1753, and was educated in the University of that place. The whole of the early part of his life (a portion of which was spent in America), was distinguished by the exemplary manner in which he fulfilled every public and private duty. In the year 1789, after his appointment as Chaplain to Fort St. George, and Minister of St. Mary's, at Madras, the splendid qualities of his mind were first developed. Since that period, he has been regarded as one of the greatest benefactors of mankind. He undertook the gratuitous superintendence of the Military Male Orphan Asylum, at that station, until 1796, during which time he founded the Ma-

dras system of elementary education; and although the rival claims of Mr. Lancaster then came into notice, it is but justice to add, that the universal judgment of the country, and the testimony of authentic documents, pronounced the merit of the discovery to have been solely and exclusively due to Dr. Bell. No sooner were the advantages of the system known, than it was patronised by the Government of Fort St. George; and on the Rev. Doctor's arrival in this country in 1797, the original report was immediately published, and submitted to the highest authorities in Church and State, by whom the system was patronised, and found to work so well in practice that it has since been adopted in every civilised nation in the world. In Great Britain alone there are, at the present time, "ten thousand schools, without any legislative assistance, wherein six hundred thousand children are educated by voluntary aid and charity." The most gratifying testimonials were transmitted to the Doctor in proof of the excellence of his plan, not only from the highest quarters in this country, but from several Governments and learned bodies in Europe, Asia, and America; while the improvement in the morality, civilisation, and piety of the lower classes, during the present and future generations, will have acquired its chief impulse from the labours of this illustrious individual, whose memory, and that of the blessings he has so extensively diffused, will live in the grateful recollection of his country when other human institutions will have fallen into oblivion. The evening of his pious and useful life was passed in Cheltenham, where his benevolence and the practice of every social and domestic virtue had gained him the affection and respect of every class of the community. He distributed no less a sum than 120,000*l.* to various national institutions and public charities. Many valuable works on education were written by him, amongst which "The Elements of Tuition," "The English School," and "Brief Manual of Mutual Instruction and Moral Discipline," will ever occupy a distinguished place in our useful national literature.

The Committee of the National Society for the Education of the Poor, passed the following resolution at its first meeting after Dr. Bell's decease:

"Resolved — That the Committee, having learned that its has pleased Almighty God to remove from this present

life the Reverend Dr. Bell, the Superintendent of the Society's Schools, deem it incumbent upon them to pay a public mark of respect to the memory of a man who may justly be regarded as the Founder of a system of Education which, under the Divine blessing, has been productive of incalculable benefits to this church and nation; and that, as it is understood that his remains are to be interred in Westminster Abbey, the Secretary be directed to ascertain the day fixed for his interment, and communicate the same to the Committee for the information of such members as may find it convenient to attend."

The remains of Dr. Bell arrived in London from Cheltenham on the 11th of February. Having remained for three days at No. 18, Berkeley Square, they were deposited in Westminster Abbey on the 14th, the funeral procession, consisting of ten mourning-coaches, and twenty-six private carriages, left Berkeley Square, at twenty minutes after one o'clock; among the carriages were those of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Earls of Shaftesbury, Eldon, and Amherst; the Bishops of Lichfield and Coventry, Bristol, Chichester, and Llandaff; Lords Kenyon and Wynford; the Hon. Mr. Justice Park; Sir James Langham; the Rev. Archdeacons Cambridge, Watson, &c.

The procession entered the church by the west entrance. The pall bearers were Lord Kenyon, Walter Cooke, Esq. (the executor), the Rev. Spencer Phillips, and Capt. M'Konochie.

The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London were the chief mourners, and they were followed by the Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, Admiral Sir R. Stopforth, Sir J. Langham, the Rev. Archdeacon Pott, the Rev. Drs. D'Oyley, Walmsley, and Allen, the Rev. Messrs. London, Wigram, Norris, Sadler, Wharton, and Johnson, and Messrs. Maurot, Cotton, Twining, &c.

After the prayers had been read by the Dean of Westminster, the coffin was lowered into a vault, in the centre aisle of the nave, near the organ. — *The New Monthly, and Gentleman's Magazines.*

BIGLAND, Mr. John, Feb. 22, 1832, at Finningley, near Doncaster, aged 82.

He was a native of Skirlaugh, in Holderness, and far the greater portion of his life was spent in the humble occupation of a village schoolmaster. He moved his residence more than once;

but we believe his school was for the longest period at Rossington, near Doncaster. Such an employment was far from profitable; but Mr. Bigland knew how to live upon little, and he continued to plod on from manhood to maturer age without the hope of bettering his condition. Under these circumstances, and when upwards of fifty years of age, he became an author, and published his first work in 1803. It consisted of "Reflections on the Resurrection and Ascension of Christ," a subject which had long occupied his attention, and originally studied, not with a view to publication, but for the purpose of combating his own scepticism, and establishing his faith by incontrovertible deductions. This done, he committed the result to the public, not with the hope of attaining any literary honours, but of convincing others as he himself had been convinced. The success of this little volume, and the flattering commendations bestowed upon it, made the writer of more consequence both in his own estimation and the estimation of others, and in the following year he published his "Letters on the Study and Use of Ancient and Modern History;" and "Letters on the Modern History and Political Aspect of Europe." As these were well received, he from that time became an author by profession. His subsequent productions are, *Essays on various subjects*, 2 vols. 1805; *Letters on Natural History*, 1806; a *System of Geography and History*, 5 vols. 1809; *History of Spain*, 2 vols. 1810; *History of Europe from the Peace of 1783 to the present time*, 2 vols. 1811 (in a later edition continued to 1814); the *Philosophic Wanderers*, or the *History of the Tribune and the Priestess of Minerva*, 1811; *Yorkshire*, being the 16th volume of the *Beauties of England and Wales*, 1812; the *History of England*; *Letters on Natural History*, from the earliest Period to the Close of 1812, 2 vols. 1813 (subsequently continued to 1814); a *System of Geography for the Use of Schools*, 1816; an *Historical Display of the Effects of Physical and Moral Causes on the Character and Circumstances of Nations*, 1817; *Letters on French History*, 1818; also *Letters on English History*, and a *History of the Jews*. He likewise contributed to some of the magazines.

In Mr. Rhodes's *Yorkshire Scenery*, published in 1826, is a passage relating to Mr. Bigland, from which we have

derived many of the foregoing particulars. "We found him," said Mr. Rhodes, "in his garden, rearing flowers and cultivating vegetables. This veteran author lives a life of patriarchal simplicity, systematically dividing his hours between his books and his garden." His independent principles and inflexible integrity were equal to his close and persevering application.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

BIRNIE, Sir Richard, Knight, Chief Magistrate of the Public Office in Bow Street, April 29. 1832, after a severe illness of more than six months, arising from a pulmonary affection, aged 72.

He was a native of Bamff, in Scotland, and was born of comparatively humble but respectable parents. He was bred to the trade of a saddler, and, after serving his apprenticeship, came to London, and obtained a situation as journeyman at the house of Mackintosh, and Co., who were then saddle and harness makers to the Royal Family, in the Haymarket. He soon recommended himself to the favourable notice of his employers by his application and industry. His subsequent advancement in life, however, may be attributed in some degree to accident. The foreman, as well as the senior partner in the firm, being absent from illness at the same time, and a command being received from his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales for some one to attend him to take orders to a considerable extent on some remarkable occasion, young Birnie was directed to attend His Royal Highness. The orders of the Prince were executed so completely to his satisfaction, that he often afterwards, on similar occasions, desired that the "young Scotchman" might be sent to him. At that period, Sir Richard was the occupant of a furnished apartment in Whitcomb Street, Haymarket. By the exercise of the diligence, perseverance, and honesty, for which so many of his countrymen have been remarkable, he at length became foreman of the establishment of the Messrs. Mackintosh, and eventually a partner in the firm.

During the progress of these events he became acquainted with the present Lady Birnie, the daughter of an opulent baker in Oxendon Street, and married her, receiving in her right a considerable sum in cash, and a cottage and some valuable land at Acton, Middlesex. He then became a housekeeper in Saint Martin's parish, and soon dis-

tinguished himself by his activity in parochial affairs. He served successively, as he has often been heard to state with exultation, every parochial office except those of watchman and beadle. During the troublesome times of the latter part of the Pitt administration he was a warm loyalist, and gave a proof of his devotion to the "good cause," by enrolling himself as a private in the Royal Westminster Volunteers, in which corps, however, he soon obtained the rank of Captain.

After serving the offices of constable, overseer, auditor, &c. in the parish, he became, in the year 1805, churchwarden; and in conjunction with Mr. Elam, a silversmith in the Strand, his co-churchwarden, and Dr. Anthony Hamilton, the then Vicar of St. Martin's parish, founded the establishment, on a liberal scale, of a number of alms-houses, together with a chapel, called Saint Martin's Chapel, for decayed parishioners, in Pratt Street, Camden Town, an extensive burying-ground being attached thereto. St. Martin's parish being governed by a local Act of Parliament, two resident magistrates are necessary; and Mr. Birnie was, at the special request of the late Duke of Northumberland, placed in the Commission of the Peace.

From this time, exercising the tact so characteristic of the natives of his country, he betook himself to frequent attendances at Bow Street Office, and the study of penal statutes and magisterial practice in general. He was in the habit of sitting in the absence of Sir Richard Ford, Mr. Graham, and other stipendiary Magistrates of the day, and was considered an excellent assistant. He was at length appointed Police Magistrate at Union Hall, and, after some few years' service there, was removed to Bow Street Office, to a seat on the Bench of which he had long most earnestly aspired. In February, 1820, he headed the peace-officers and military in the apprehension of the celebrated Cato Street gang of conspirators. Sir Nathaniel Conant, the Chief Magistrate, died shortly after, and Mr. Birnie was greatly chagrined at the appointment of Sir Robert Baker, of Marlborough Street, to the vacant office, saying, to a brother magistrate publicly on the bench, the tears starting from his eyes, "This is the reward a man gets for risking his life in the service of his country!" He soon afterwards, however, attained what might be

fairly said to be the summit of his ambition. In August, 1821, at the funeral of Queen Caroline, Sir Robert Baker having declined reading the Riot Act, which Mr. Birnie deemed necessary, in consequence of the disposition which the mob evinced to riot, Mr. Birnie took the responsibility on himself, and read it. Sir Robert retired from the chair immediately afterwards, having given great offence to the ministry by his want of decision; and Mr. Birnie was appointed to the office of Chief Magistrate, and had the honour of knighthood conferred upon him on the 17th of September following. Sir Richard was an especial favourite with his late Majesty. He was ever ready to assist the needy, especially where he discovered a disposition to industry. As a magistrate, his loss will be severely felt. In all matters of importance connected with the peace and welfare of the Metropolis, it has for years been the custom of those who filled the highest offices in the state to consult him. He was always remarkable for his close application to business, and every individual connected with the Bow Street establishment appears to feel that he has lost his best friend and protector.

Sir Richard has left a son and two daughters. His funeral took place at St. Martin's Church, on the 6th of May. It was attended by his two sons, his nephew Lieutenant Stewart, R. N., Mr. Const, Chairman of the Middlesex Sessions, and three other county magistrates; Mr. Halls, the magistrate of Bow Street, Mr. Day, the inspector of the old Police, and nearly all the clerks and officers of the establishment.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

**BRERETON**, Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas, late inspecting Field Officer of the Bristol district, Jan. 11. 1832, at Red Field Lodge, Lawrence Hill, Bristol, in his 50th year.

Lieut.-Col. Brereton was born in the King's County, May 4. 1782. In 1797 he went as a volunteer to the West Indies, with his uncle, Capt. (now Colonel) Coghlan, of the 45th regiment. In 1798 he obtained an Ensigny in the 8th West India regiment; and was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in the same corps in 1801. He was engaged in the taking of the Danish and Swedish West India Settlements; and continued in that part of the world until the reduction of his regiment in 1802. In April, 1803, he was appointed to the 2d West India regiment; but,

during that year, he served in Jersey, where he acted as Adjutant to the first West India battalion, raised for the defence of that island. In April, 1804, he received a Captaincy in the Royal African corps; and, being separated from it, served in the same grade in the Royal West India Rangers. He acted as Brigade-Major to his relative Brig.-Gen. Brereton, Governor of the island of St. Lucia; and served in that capacity until the General returned to Europe, early in 1807. In 1809 he was at the capture of Martinique, and during that year he was appointed Brigade-Major to Major-Gen. Wale, in Barbadoes. He held that rank at the taking of Guadaloupe in 1810; and proceeded in 1811, in command of the left wing, to the Colony of Surinam; whence he was removed to the garrison of Mount Bruce, in Dominica; and then returned to Europe in 1813, in consequence of ill-health and the injuries he had sustained in a hurricane that year.

In July, 1815, he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the Royal African corps, and Lieut.-Governor of the settlements and garrisons of Senegal and Goree, on the west coast of Africa; whence he returned, in consequence of ill-health, in Dec. 1816.

In 1818 he went to the Cape of Good Hope, and was placed in command of the garrisons upon the frontiers of the Colony. A domestic calamity recalled him to England in March, 1819; but he again proceeded to the Cape in the autumn of that year as Lieut.-Colonel of the 53d regiment, and remained in command of Cape Town until March, 1823; having been transferred as Lieut.-Colonel to the Royal York Rangers in Feb. 1820, and to the 49th regiment in Aug. 1821. He became Inspecting Field Officer of the Bristol district, by exchange with Lieut.-Colonel Daniell, in July, 1823. The officers of the regiment presented him, through Sir Henry Torrens, the Colonel, with a sword valued at 200 guineas. Every step in his military career was obtained without purchase; and, during a service of nearly thirty four years, he was only one year and a quarter on half-pay.

The unfortunate accident of the late riots at Bristol placed him in a situation which he had not encountered in all his previous military experience. Like many other men upon whom command unexpectedly devolves, he was unequal to a great emergency. In every line of life valuable people in subordinate capa-

cities, discover themselves inadequate to a due discharge of leading duties. Colonel Brereton was evidently a humane and amiable man of this description; and was not made of "stuff stern enough" for the late crisis.

A Court-Martial having been formed to examine into his conduct, had already sat during four days; and it appears that Lieut.-Colonel Brereton was very deeply affected by the course of evidence against him, which was on the last day produced. After the rising of the Court-Martial, he went to Reeve's Hotel, where his gardener met him with his gig, and he returned home about 12 at night. He retired to his bed-room about a quarter before 3; the house-keeper heard the report of a pistol, and immediately called the gardener and footman; they went into his room instantly, and found him lying on the bed quite dead. He had shot himself through the heart, and must have died instantly; he was completely dressed, with the exception of his coat. A coroner's inquest returned a verdict of "Temporary Derangement."

The facts produced against Lieut.-Colonel Brereton were certainly too strong for him to combat so as to vindicate his character as a military man; but he erred from feelings of humanity, and therefore his fate excited universal commiseration. He could not endure the idea of shedding blood, even when the urgent call of duty made it imperatively necessary. Forgetting that the humanity of a soldier, under such circumstances, towards a guilty rabble, has all the effect of cruelty to the innocent citizens, he neither discerned with the requisite precision, nor acted with the promptitude which the exigency of the occasion demanded. The censure of those who were most bitter in their condemnation of him when living, extends no further, now that he has made his fearful and rash appeal from a tribunal of his fellow-creatures to the judgment-seat of God. The proceedings under the Court-Martial must have preyed upon a mind naturally of the kindest description, and of the most feeling character.

Among the documents he had collected, with a view to his defence, were testimonials from the deceased Generals Bowyer and Sir Thomas Trigg — from Sir George Beckwith, Sir Charles Wale, Sir John Keene, and Sir Herbert Taylor. There was also a testimonial from Sir Henry Torrens, under whom he acted as Lieut.-Colonel of the Royal

African corps; and a letter from the late Duke of York, which recommended Colonel Brereton to the particular attention of Lord Charles Somerset, then Governor of the Cape of Good Hope.

Col. Brereton was married in London, to Miss Olivia Ross, who died three years ago, leaving him two daughters, one born May 2. 1826, and the other Oct. 2. 1828: who are left dependent on their maternal uncle, Col. Coghlan.

The remains of Lieut.-Col. Brereton were interred very early in the morning of the 16th at Clifton Church, near those of his late wife; and were attended to the grave by Col. Coghlan, Major Ellard, Lieut. Francis, the Adjutant of the district, Dr. Loinsworth, the District Surgeon of the Forces, George Lunell, Esq., and T. M. Evans, Esq. the Solicitor who conducted the defence. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BRYCE, Major-General Sir Alexander, Knt. K. C. H. F. M. and K. C. and C. B. Colonel Commandant of the Royal Engineers, and Inspector-general of fortifications; Oct. 4, 1832; at his residence in Hanover Terrace, Regent's Park, after a few hours' illness.

This officer entered as a Second Lieutenant in the Royal Artillery in 1787, was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in 1793, and to a Captaincy in 1797. He served at that period for four years in British America, and one year in the Mediterranean. He was afterwards commanding engineer with Sir Ralph Abercromby's army in Egypt, where he was present at the landing in Aboukir Bay, the battles of the 13th and 21st of March 1801, and the reduction of Rhamanie and Grand Cairo. He directed the sieges of Aboukir, Marabout, and Alexandria, and for his services received the brevet rank of Major, dated on Christmas-day 1801, and permission to except the insignia of the Crescent of the third class.

He next served for three years in Sicily, where he commanded a detachment from Sir John Stuart's army, which landed in Calabria, and took Diamanti, with twenty pieces of artillery and forty vessels. In April 1808, he was promoted to be Lieut.-Colonel; and in the following year he served as commanding engineer in the bay of Naples, and at the siege and reduction of Ischia. In 1810 he was commanding engineer in the defence of Sicily when attacked by Murat. In consequence of these services, the insignia of a commander of the order of

St. Ferdinand and Merit, was conferred on him by the King of the Two Sicilies.

In 1814 he obtained the brevet of Colonel, and in the same year was appointed Brigadier-General in the Netherlands, and president of a commission to examine and report on the restoration of the fortresses of that country. He was appointed a Companion of the Bath, and received the honour of knighthood.

In 1825 Sir A. Bryce became Major-general, and in 1829 he was appointed inspector-general of fortifications, an office the emoluments of which amount to nearly 2000*l.* per annum. As an engineer officer he was considered one of the most able; and as a private individual, no man was more generally respected and esteemed. — *Royal Military Calendar*

BURDER, the Rev. George, Senior Minister of Fetter-lane Chapel, for many years gratuitous Secretary to the London Missionary Society, and editor of the *Evangelical Magazine*, May 29, 1832, at the house of his son Dr. Burder, in Brunswick-square; aged 80.

Mr. Burder was for upwards of twenty years minister of West Orchard Chapel, Coventry; and for twenty-nine years, until within a few weeks of his death, he had officiated at Fetter-lane Chapel. He was the author or editor of the following publications: Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, with notes, 1786. *Evangelical Truth Defended*, 1788. *Collin's Weaver's Pocket Book*, or *Weaving Spiritualized*, 1794. *Abridgement of Owen's Treatise on Justification by Faith*, 1797. *The Welsh Indians*; or, a collection of papers respecting a people whose ancestors emigrated from Wales to America, in the year 1170, with Prince Madoc, and who are said now to inhabit a beautiful country on the west side of the Mississippi, 1797. *The Life of the late Rev. John Machin*, formerly Minister of the parish Church of Astbury, Cheshire; with a commendatory Preface, by Sir Charles Wolseley, 1799. *Village Sermons*, in six volumes, 1799—1812; a work which has been highly popular among his fraternity. Bunyan's *Holy War*, with notes, 1803. Howel's *History of the Holy Bible*, enlarged and improved, 1805. Mather's *Essays to do Good*, revised and improved, 1807. *Missionary Anecdotes*, 1811. *Henry's Family Bible*, with improvements, in conjunction with the Rev. Joseph Hughes, 4to.

He was for many years Secretary to

the London Missionary Society, which office he discharged gratuitously, and was extensively known as a man of unostentatious piety, enlightened benevolence, and considerable intellectual endowments. His funeral took place in Bunhill-fields' burial ground. A sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Winter, at the Wesleyan Chapel, City-road, and the corpse was followed thence to the grave by upwards of fifty ministers, besides the relations and private friends of the deceased. Mr. Burder's relation, the Rev. Samuel Burder, who conformed to the Established Church, is known to the world as an author profoundly skilled in Oriental literature, and a learned commentator upon the Scriptures. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BURDETT, George, Esq. Captain R. N. at Brighton, May 20. 1832.

This officer was First Lieutenant of the *Egmont*, 74, commanded by the late Adm. Sir John Sutton, in the action off Cape St. Vincent, Feb. 14. 1797, and commanded *La Sophie* sloop of war, on the Newfoundland station, during the last three years of the French revolutionary war. He was nominated to a command in the *Irish Sea Fencibles* about Dec. 1803; and was appointed to the *Maidstone* frigate towards the latter end of 1811. From that period he was chiefly employed on the *Halifax* station, until the close of the war with the United States. In August 1812 the boats of the *Maidstone* and *Spartan* destroyed two American privateers in the bay of Fundy, a revenue cutter of six guns, and three schooners of two guns each; and in October following captured the *Rapid*, a fine privateer brig of 14 guns. In Feb. 1813, Capt. Burdett was employed in the *Chesapeake*, with a squadron of frigates under his orders, which made numerous captures, and the activity of which received the marked approbation of the Commander-in-chief, Sir Geo. Cockburn.

Capt. Burdett was twice married; first in 1802, to a daughter of Lieut. Gen. Whitelocke, who was at that period Lieut.-Governor of Portsmouth; and secondly, May 15. 1806, to the only daughter of Col. Brown, of Glen-nagary, county of Dublin.

Capt. Burdett's death was occasioned from the assistant of a chemist, to whom he had sent a prescription, having mismatched two labels, and sent some oil of tar, which had been intended for a wounded hand. The quantity of oil of tar taken by Capt. Burdett was an



ounce and a quarter. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the shopman, considering he had been guilty of culpable negligence in dispensing the medicine. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BURNEY, William, LL. D. Feb. 20. 1832, at the Royal Academy, Cold Harbour, Gosport, in his 70th year.

In early life Dr. Burney established the Royal Academy at Gosport, which has flourished more than forty years, and many of our most distinguished naval and military officers have been educated under this accomplished scholar and worthy man, whose urbanity and kindness secured the esteem and regard of his numerous pupils.

Dr. Burney was the author of an extensive Marine Dictionary, and other valuable works: and was accustomed to record a series of excellent Meteorological Observations.

He had for the four last years been incapacitated from active exertion in his school: but his place is supplied by his son, Henry Burney, LL. D. of the University of Cambridge, who has assisted him for more than ten years. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BURROUGHES, the Rev. Ellis, M. A. Rector of Stowlangtoft, in Suffolk, and Tasburgh, in Norfolk, Lord of the several Manors of Stratton Hall, Welham, and Ruyes, and for many years an active Magistrate for the county of Norfolk. Dec. 24. 1831, at his seat at Long Stratton, in the county of Norfolk, affectionately beloved and deeply lamented.

He was the only son of the Rev. Randall Burroughes, and Elizabeth Maria, his wife, sole daughter and heiress of William Ellis, Esq. of Kiddall Hall, in Elmet, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, who was the last male descendant of the elder branch of that ancient family. He was admitted a member of Queen's College, Cambridge, in the year 1782; took the degree of B. A. in 1786, and proceeded to that of M. A. in 1789, entered into holy orders in 1790, when he was presented to the living of Stowlangtoft, by the late Sir Walter Rawlinson, and to that of Tasburgh, in 1804. He married in 1795, Sarah Nasmyth, only daughter of Robert Marsh, Esq. of the City of Norwich, by whom he leaves a numerous family.

Seldom has it been our task to record the decease of a private individual, which has caused such universal sorrow and regret, as that of the Rev. Ellis Burroughes. To his family, he was

the kindest and most affectionate of parents. Unremitting and zealous in promoting the temporal and eternal welfare of his parishioners, he merited and possessed their regard and esteem. To his tenantry, he was a liberal and considerate landlord, to his poorer neighbours, he was a generous benefactor and constant friend. In his magisterial duties, he evinced the utmost firmness and intelligence, blended with so much kindness and compassion, that his earnest endeavours were always much more willingly exerted to reclaim than to punish. Such, indeed, was his anxious wish, both in his public and in his private capacity, to promote the happiness of all around him, that he possessed the esteem and respect, not only of a numerous circle of private friends, but of all who knew him.

The lamented subject of this brief memoir endured the sufferings of protracted illness, with equanimity and fortitude, and being graciously permitted to retain his faculties, to the last moment of his life, he resigned his spirit to its Almighty Creator, with that perfect calmness and composure, which could arise only from the happy consciousness of a well-spent life, and the blessed hope of a glorious immortality, through the merits of a merciful Redeemer.

His mortal remains were consigned to the family vault at Stratton, amidst general sorrow and regret; and the funeral, although, by his own desire, strictly private, was attended by many hundreds of all ranks, who were anxious to pay the last tribute of respect, to one whom in life they loved, and in death lamented. — *Private Communication*.

## C.

CARDEW, the Rev. Cornelius, D. D. Vicar of Uni-Lelant, and Rector of St. Erme, in the county of Cornwall; and for thirty-four years Master of the Truro Grammar School, Sept. 17. 1832, at Barnstaple, in his 84th year.

Dr. Cardew graduated at Exeter College, Oxford, M. A. 1775, B. and D. D. 1786; and was appointed Master of Truro School in 1771. For that arduous situation Dr. Cardew was equally fitted by naturally good talents and a highly cultivated mind; and as was the tree, such has been the fruit. For, whilst he laboured with the kindest personal solicitude for the improvement

and welfare of every boy committed to his care, the long list of his distinguished pupils in Church and State, in Arms, in Literature, and in Science, will amply show that he was capable of imparting to Genius both the impulse which makes it eager to start forward in the race of life, and those solid acquirements which enable it, afterwards, to maintain a foremost place in it. Among his scholars may be enumerated, Lord Exmouth; Sir Humphry Davy, Pr. R. S.; the Rev. H. Martyn, and the Rev. J. Kempthorne, both Senior Wranglers; Pascoe Grenfell, Esq. &c. &c. In his intercourse with the world he was alive to its charms, as well as to its duties; and, although by no means a stranger to disappointment, or to repeated and severe domestic affliction, it was delightful to his numerous acquaintance to see with what gratitude for the blessings that remained, and with what buoyancy of heart and spirit, he would enliven the social circle, and participate with his family and friends in its innocent enjoyments. As a Minister of the Established Church, his extensive learning and critical acuteness gave a lustre to the rank he held in it. Yet never did a learned man bear his faculties with greater meekness. His Sermons were remarkable for practical utility and persuasive eloquence; and his manner of reading was peculiarly characterised by devout and solemn intonation, combined with the most appropriate emphasis. The living of Uni-Lelant was conferred on him by his diocesan Bishop Ross, in 1782. But he was indebted to the private friendship and esteem of the late Dr. Wynne, his predecessor in the living, and whose curate he had for many years previously been for the Rectory of St. Erme, near Truro. After resigning the school in 1805, the latter part of his life was chiefly spent in this peaceful retreat, in the enjoyment of literary repose, to which the possession of a valuable library greatly contributed, and in the exercise of the most liberal and unostentatious hospitality. He was twice married, and left behind him a very numerous and flourishing family, spreading out even to a third generation. — *Metropolitan*.

CARR, Sir John, Knight, July 17. 1832, in New Norfolk Street, aged 60.

A quarter of a century has nearly elapsed since Sir John Carr was in the zenith of his fame as a writer of Tours. He was a native of Devonshire, and bred to the law, which he practised at the Middle Temple; and at first had

recourse to travel on account of ill health. His first publication was "The Fury of Discord, a poem," printed in 1803, in 4to. His "Stranger in France, a Tour from Devonshire to Paris," written in the same year, when the world was greedy for information respecting the character and manners of a people changed by the events of a revolution, and again after a brief peace severed from our intercourse by war, was read with avidity. The light and rapid sketches, the spirit and gentlemanly feeling which characterised his observations, led to his recurring to that branch of literature, which gratified the public whilst it benefited himself and his publisher. In the interval he published, in 1804, "The Sea-side Hero, a drama in three acts," the scene of which was laid in Sussex, on the supposed attack of the anticipated invasion; and in 1805 appeared "A Northern Summer, or Travels round the Baltic, through Denmark, Sweden, Russia, Part of Poland, and Prussia, in 1804." In 1806 appeared "The Stranger in Ireland; or a Tour in the Southern and Western Parts of that Country in 1805;" soon after, the author was knighted by the Duke of Bedford, then Viceroy; in 1807, he published "A Tour through Holland, along the Right and Left Banks of the Rhine to the South of Germany in 1806." The frequency of his productions now began to elicit remarks; and the Monthly Reviewers, in noticing the Tour in Ireland, (vol. lii. p. 150.) and more pointedly in criticising the Tour through Holland, (vol. liv. p. 29.) made some caustic observations on "the genuine receipt for making modern tours, which," they say, "is an amusing, and, we understand, not an unprofitable employment. When a man is acquainted with this secret, every route is prolific, and matter sufficient to fill the handsome quarto [such were the glories of the olden time!] is easily collected. First, a memorandum book must be provided, in which the tourist carefully notes down the scenery of the country through which he rambles, every little incident of his journey, and the various anecdotes, whether true or false, which he collects at inns or tables d'hôte; secondly, a sketch-book, for taking views, or rather rough outlines of principal places; thirdly, all local guides must be consulted; fourthly, when the traveller returns home, to work up his materials for the public eye, he not only finishes his drawings, which are intended to furnish plates for the

embellishment of his book, but he ingeniously swells its bulk by liberal extracts from history; unites to his rapid surveys of towns and cities, biographical accounts of the most celebrated characters who were born or flourished in them; and, lastly, he sprinkles his narrative with reflections and poetical citations. \* \* \* Such a tourist, after all his parade, will not add much to our stock of knowledge, and his work will be more ponderous than informing." Such was the reception the Irish Tour received at the hand of the critics; and the hint was presently taken by a wicked wag, one Mr. Edward Dubois, who was so presumptuous as to venture to satirise Sir John Carr's trade in tours, in a 12mo little book entitled "My Pocket Book; or Hints for a Ryghte Merrie and Conceitede Tour, in 4to., to be called 'The Stranger in Ireland, in 1805.' By a Knight Errant," and dedicated to the paper-makers. For this publication the booksellers (Messrs. Vernor, Hood, and Sharpe) were prosecuted in 1809. It appeared on the trial that Sir John Carr had received for the copyright of his *Stranger in France*, 100*l.*; for the "*Northern Summer*," 500*l.*; for the "*Stranger in Ireland*," 700*l.*; and for the "*Tour in Holland*," 600*l.* Sir John failed in obtaining a verdict; the jury considering that "My Pocket Book" contained no personal reflection on the Knight, unconnected with his writings; and in consequence his *cacoethes itinerandi* received a certain check. However, he published about the same time a work he had before in preparation, "*Caledonian Sketches, or a Tour through Scotland in 1807*;" and in 1811, "*Descriptive Travels in the Southern and Eastern Parts of Spain and the Balearic Isles (Majorca and Minorca), in the year 1809*," both in quarto. In 1809 he printed a volume of *Poems*, in quarto and octavo, to which his portrait was prefixed (see then noticed in the *Monthly Review*, N. S. vol. lxi. p. 106.).

It is but justice to say that the light, cheerful character of Sir John Carr's writings was harmless, and that a lively and gentlemanly feeling pervaded his volumes. The plates which accompany his *Tours* are creditable to his pencil. Since the death of his lady, which cast a gloom over his remaining days, he lived in a little circle of affectionate friends, beloved and respected. His extensive observation of mankind had enriched his mind with a store of anec-

dotes, which, in spite of his own occasional depression of spirits, never failed to exhilarate others, by his happy and humorous mode of relating them. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CHAMIER, John, Esq., at his house in Park Crescent, Feb. 23. 1831.

Mr. Chamier was born in London, about the year 1754, and placed at the Charter House on the foundation, at the age of 10 years, having received a nomination from the late Queen Charlotte; who had distinguished Mr. Chamier's father, the Rev. John Des Champs (de Marsilly), with her particular favour from the earliest period of his quitting her native country, Mecklenburg, and settling in England. This worthy divine deserves, indeed, more than a passing notice. He commenced his career at Berlin, as chaplain to the Queen of Prussia, and tutor to Prince Henry, brother of the Great Frederick, who by his harsh and unprincipled conduct, and by the sanction which he openly gave to infidel doctrines, drove him from the court. On his arrival in Great Britain, where his fame as a preacher had preceded him, he was immediately appointed minister of the Savoy Chapel in the Strand, and afterwards presented to the living of Pillesden, Dorset. His works, which are very numerous, were written entirely in the French language, and consist chiefly of *Sermons*, "*Abrégé de la Religion Chrétienne*," and "*Cours de la Philosophie Wolfienne*."

The family of Chamier is very ancient, and closely connected with some of the most historical names in the annals of Protestant France. Mr. C.'s maternal ancestor, Daniel Chamier, was fixed upon to draw up the Edict of Nantes, and is mentioned by Bayle (*Dictionary*, art. Chamier, vol. i.) as one of the most able theologians and statesmen of those stirring times.

The subject of this memoir was originally intended for the church, and was a contemporary at the Charter House with the late Archbishop Manners Sutton, Lord Ellenborough, and Bishop Majendie. The latter amiable prelate has often been heard to say, that he considered Chamier the best Latinist he ever knew; and, when speaking of his early education, used to observe that, although, even as a boy, he might be inferior, in acuteness of mind and strong natural abilities, to the future Lord Chief Justice, yet that, in point of elegant scholarship and knowledge of ancient

and modern literature he surpassed all his schoolfellows. There are in the possession of his family several beautiful Translations from Roman, Greek, French, and Italian authors, as well as many original compositions, displaying extraordinary taste and ability, which were produced by him before the age of sixteen. At that period, instead of proceeding to the University, it was thought advisable that he should accept a writership to India. There, from the year 1772 to 1805, he was employed in the civil service of the Company at Madras, and filled most of the principal situations in the political, revenue, and commercial branches, until at last he was appointed a member of the Council at that Presidency.

Honourable as was his public life, his private virtues were equally conspicuous. Liberal and generous in the extreme, he showed himself on all occasions a zealous patron and an active friend. In India patronage may be said to take a more munificent form than it does in this country; and Mr. Chamier's station in the Government enabled him to promote the deserving efforts of many youthful aspirants for fame and fortune, who, but for his kind offices, judicious introductions, and pecuniary aid, might have languished in obscurity, or pined in want.

On his return to England, he settled in the parish of St. George, Hanover Square, actively supported several of the public Metropolitan Institutions, became Treasurer of St. George's Hospital, and served the office of churchwarden with Lord Amherst in the year 1819.

Mr. Chamier retired early from the world, and confined himself for many years to the tranquil enjoyments afforded by a well-selected library\*, and a domestic circle devoted to his comfort and happiness. But though his habits and peculiarities in retirement were those of a philosopher and a man of science, it is deeply to be lamented that he did not yield to the advice of his excellent brother-in-law, Mr. Porcher, M. P. for Sarum, and his old and valued friends, Sir John Hippesley and Mr.

Dick, not to withdraw entirely from public life, whilst he was in full possession of all his faculties, and of a greater portion of health than falls to the lot of one in a thousand, of those who have passed the best part of their lives in an Eastern clime. Had he permitted himself to be put in nomination a second time for the India Direction, there could have been little doubt of his success, as he was universally allowed to unite a perfect knowledge of business, and a talent for composition, with the most dignified and polished manners.

Having been early accustomed to mix in the best society, no man had more of what is emphatically called by our neighbours, *le ton de la bonne compagnie*. Although his features were far from handsome, and his countenance somewhat bordering on austerity, he was through life a decided favourite of the fair sex, and was one of the happy few who knew how to praise and compliment women, without humbling them by his praise. His views of religion were of a very simple and elevated nature — peculiar indeed as he advanced in age — but always consonant with the sentiments of a rational and enlightened theologian. Divinity formed a part of his studies, and he did not permit his descent (both by his father's and mother's side) from some of the fiercest Calvinists that ever breathed, to influence his religious opinions; for his leaning was more to the doctrines of Arminius than to those of the intolerant Reformer of Geneva. Grotius was his favourite author; and, like Leibnitz, he considered him as the best interpreter of Scripture at the period in which he wrote.

Mr. Chamier never courted literary reputation; but he was tempted at the solicitation of some scientific friends to publish a Meteorological Journal about the year 1787, in one volume 4to, which has become exceedingly scarce.

His epistolary style was a model of perfection — easy, elegant, and playfully satirical, abounding in that pungent sort of wit for which his family has been long celebrated, yet less caustic than his conversation, which *occasionally* to a stranger might appear tinged with spleen.

It was not till Mr. Chamier had completed his 75th year that he began to feel symptoms of decay. He had hitherto enjoyed an extraordinary length of uninterrupted health, to which the abstemiousness of his diet in all climates greatly conduced; but his bodily

\* This valuable and extensive collection, rich in historical memoirs, statistics, and facetiæ, was sold by auction, by Mr. Evans, in Pall Mall, on the 9th of May, 1831, and two following days, by order of the executors, Henry Arthur Broughton and George Gowan, Esquires.

strength began now visibly to decline, and, his mind becoming daily more torpid and lethargic, his fine faculties suffered a partial eclipse some months before his decease.

About 1781 he took, by royal licence and authority, the name and armorial bearings of his maternal uncle, Anthony Chamier, Esq. F. R. S., Representative in several Parliaments of the Borough of Tamworth, and Under Secretary of State, who, dying in the year 1780 without children, left him sole heir of his property and estates. Mr. Anthony Chamier was well known in the literary and fashionable circles of his day, and was one of the original members of Johnson's Literary Club. He lived on terms of intimacy with the great Moralists; is often mentioned in Boswell's Life; and numbered amongst his friends Reynolds, Burke, Langton, Topham Beauclerk, and Goldsmith.

Mr. Chamier married Georgiana Grace, eldest daughter of Adm. Sir William Burnaby, Bart., and by her, who died May 14. 1826, left issue four sons: Henry, Chief Secretary to the Government at Madras; Frederick, Commander in the Royal Navy; William and Edward, both in the Hon. East India Company's Civil Service at Bombay; and four daughters: 1. Georgiana, married to Colonel Thomas Duer Broughton; 2. Emma, married to George Gowan, Esq.; 3. Caroline, married to Robert Edwards Broughton, Esq., Barrister at Law and Police Magistrate in Worship Street; 4. Amelia, married to her first cousin through her mother, the Rev. George Porcher, of Oakwood, in the County of Sussex.

Mr. Chamier had two sisters: the elder married to the late John Mackie, M.D., of Southampton\*; the younger to the Rev. Thomas Cave Winscom, B.D. Vicar of Warkworth, Northumberland. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CLARKE, Field-Marshal, Sir Alured, G.C.B.; Sept. 16. 1832, at the Vicarage, Llangellon (where he was on a visit to his niece); aged 87.

This veteran soldier had been upwards of three quarters of a century in the army. He commenced his career in 1755 as an Ensign in the 50th foot, and became Lieutenant in the same corps in 1760. In 1767 he was appointed to a company in the 5th foot; he became Lieutenant-Colonel in the 7th foot in

1777; Colonel by brevet in 1781; Major-General in 1790; Lieutenant-General in the East Indies in 1796; Lieutenant-General in 1797; General in the Army in 1802; and Field-Marshal in 1830. Sir Alured served principally in the East Indies: he was invested with the command of the army that captured the Cape of Good Hope; but arrived only during the unexpected struggle with the Dutch.

Sir Alured Clarke, at the time of his death, was Colonel of the 7th foot, to which regiment he was appointed August, 1801; he was also a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath. — *United Service Journal*.

CONWAY, James, Esq.; at Paris, Nov. 23. 1832. Mr. Conway had been for some time the Parisian correspondent of the Times newspaper, and was distinguished for his literary powers, and for singular zeal and assiduity during a twenty years' connection with the metropolitan press. He was a native of Cork, where his connections were respectable, and has left an orphan daughter, her mother having died a few months ago. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

COOKE, William, Esq.; King's Counsel; at his house at Lenham, in Kent, Sept. 1832; aged 75.

Mr. Cooke was born in London — where his father, a respectable jeweller, resided — in the year 1757, and he received his education in the neighbourhood of the metropolis. We have not been able to learn whether he was sent to any university, nor the precise time of his becoming a student at law. It appears, however, that he was a member of Lincoln's Inn, and was called to the bar in the year 1790. He was, of course, at that time, about the age of thirty-three. At an early period of his career he devoted himself to the study of the Bankrupt Laws, and at length acquired, in that department, a most extensive practice. It was creditable to the Lord Chancellor Eldon to select him as one of the Commissioners of Bankrupt; an office which he honourably filled for many years. He principally distinguished himself as the author of a valuable work on the Bankrupt Laws, the first edition of which was published in the year 1785.\* It passed through several editions, and was long esteemed the best book on the subject. The seventh edition was

\* A Memoir of whom appeared in the last volume of the Annual Biography and Obituary.

\* This was several years before he was called to the Bar, and the humble price of 8s. was charged for a copy. —

edited by Mr. Roots. On the administration of the Bankrupt Laws, which of late has excited so much attention, Mr. Cooke was, several years ago, repeatedly examined before a Committee of the House of Commons; and it may be not uninteresting to state the opinion of a man like him, peculiarly competent to form an accurate judgment, and not likely to be unfairly influenced. He said he thought "that the jurisdiction in Bankruptcy might be conveniently taken away from the Court of Chancery, and a new Court substituted, if a Judge were appointed of eminence equal to those presiding in Chancery; and he thought such Court would be a very important advantage to the commercial world, and also to the Court of Chancery, as it would leave the time of the Judges of that Court open to the proper business of the Court, and they would not be taken off with the Bankruptcy, which was a sort of extraneous business."

It may be observed, however, that, although he thus concurred in the necessity of an alteration of the system, he by no means went so far as that which has since been adopted. He was for a single Judge and of first-rate eminence. In 1816, he was appointed King's Counsel; but soon afterwards became so afflicted with severe and frequent attacks of the gout, that he was compelled to absent himself on many occasions from Court, and at length gave up his attendance there, and confined himself to chamber practice,—answering cases, chiefly in bankruptcy, and taking arbitrations, of which kind of business he had a most extensive share. He possessed considerable powers of application, and it is said, that even when confined to his bed with the gout, he allowed no opportunity to escape, when free from pain, of applying himself to perusing the cases submitted to him, the opinions on which he dictated to Mrs. Cooke; and whenever a sufficient interval permitted, he proceeded with matters of arbitration. In 1818, he went to Milan, as a Commissioner to take the depositions of witnesses against the late Queen. When subsequently attacked in Parliament for thus assisting in that investigation, he intimated that the matter had proceeded farther than he contemplated, and that he had not been fairly treated. He returned to England from this memorable mission in 1820, and resumed his attention to chamber business—answering cases and taking ar-

bitrations, till he finally quitted the profession in 1825: having thus practised as a barrister for thirty-five years. Since that time, he principally resided at his house at Lenham, in Kent. His widow, who was one of the daughters of the late Mr. Legh, an eminent solicitor, survived him. He left no issue, and it is understood that the bulk of his property, which is supposed to be very considerable, will pass to his nephew, Mr. Pemberton, the King's Counsel. Mr. Cooke was a Benchers of Lincoln's Inn, and throughout his life was much esteemed by his professional brethren, as well as by all who were acquainted with him. He was of mild and gentlemanly manners, and we well recollect his pale and placid countenance. He was distinguished rather for the clearness of his statements than the force of his reasoning. His reputation rested chiefly on his well-known book, which, however, he lived long enough to see reduced almost to a dead letter by new statutes, both on the rules of law and the mode of its administration. — *The Legal Observer*.

#### D.

DON, General Sir George; G. C. B. and G. C. K.; Governor of Scarborough Castle, and Colonel of the 3d foot; at Gibraltar, Jan. 1. 1832.

This veteran officer commenced his military career as an Ensign in the 51st foot, Dec. 26. 1770. He was appointed Lieutenant in 1774, brevet Major 1783, and Major of the 59th foot 1784. His earliest services were in Minorca, under Generals Johnstone and Murray, to the latter of whom he was Military Secretary and first Aide-de-camp, and was placed on the staff during the siege of Fort St. Philip, in 1781. During the peace between the American and French wars, he commanded the 59th regiment at Gibraltar; so that his remembrance of that fortress was probably exceeded in date by very few of the garrison he lately commanded.

In Flanders, Holland, and Germany he served under the Duke of York, Lord Harcourt, Count Walmoden, and Gen. Sir David Dundas. In the winter campaign of 1794 in Holland, he was Deputy Adjutant-general, and acted as Adjutant-general to the British army; and in that year he was appointed Aide-de-camp to the King. He attained the rank of Colonel in 1795, and continued to serve in Germany,

where he was employed upon several military missions, until his promotion to the rank of Major-General in 1798. Upon that, he was appointed to the command of the Isle of Wight. In 1799 he was again sent to Germany, and employed in that year with the expedition to the Helder; at the close of the campaign he was unjustly made prisoner, when sent out with a flag of truce, and was not exchanged until June, 1800. He was then again employed on the staff; having had, during his imprisonment, the Colonelcy of the 7th West India regiment conferred on him, Nov. 22. 1799.

During the short peace, Major-Gen. Don was second in command in Scotland; and on the breaking out of the war he was appointed to the command of the King's German Legion. In 1803 he received the rank of Lt.-Gen., and in 1805 the Colonelcy of the 96th foot; in the latter year he was sent to the north of Germany, with a corps of 14,000 men. On this force being withdrawn from the continent in the following year, he was appointed Lieut. Governor of Jersey. From that situation he was removed, in 1809, to the command of Walcheren, which he held until that island was evacuated. He resumed, in 1810, the command of the island of Jersey, where he continued until appointed Lieut.-Governor of Gibraltar.

In 1814 he was made a full General; in 1818 Colonel of the 36th foot; in 1820 was nominated a G.C.B.; and removed to the 3d foot in 1829. On the death of the Earl of Mulgrave, he was appointed Governor of Scarborough, but continued at Gibraltar. He

had at that period been in actual employment for sixty-two years, without any interval; a circumstance which has no parallel in the service of any living General.

The remains of Sir George Don were interred at Gibraltar, with the highest military honours, on the 4th of January, attended by Lt.-Gen. Sir Wm. Houston, G.C.B., the present Lt.-Governor, and all the garrison. The pall-bearers were Lieut.-Colonels Harrison, Considine, Harding, Rogers, C.B., Bunbury, Paty, Hon. Sir C. Gordon, and Capt. Sherriff, C.B., of the Royal Navy. The chief mourners were Lt.-Col. Budgeon, R. Eng., and Lt.-Col. Falla; their supporters Capt. Prince, R. Eng., and Francis Stokes, Esq. The Spanish General Monet, with his two sons and Aides-de-camp, also testified his respect by his attendance. Three rounds of eleven pieces of artillery were fired from the King's Bastion, and minute guns were fired from the Spanish town of Algeiras.

A very beautiful monument to the memory of the late Gen. Sir George Don has just been completed and sent to Gibraltar, to be erected in the new Protestant church of that garrison, where the remains of this distinguished officer are interred. The design is by Mr. George Basevi, and the work admirably executed, under his superintendence, by Mr. Nicholl. It is sculptured in white marble. On a sable ground is represented the tomb of the veteran shrouded by the banners of his regiment, his arms suspended on the front, and his helmet resting on the top of the sarcophagus. The following inscription is engraved on the tablet:—

Sacred  
To the Memory of  
**GENERAL SIR GEORGE DON,**  
G.C.B. G.C.H. & G.C.M.M.  
Colonel of the Third Regiment of Foot  
and  
Governor of Scarborough Castle,  
Who, after Sixty Years of uninterrupted active Service,  
Died at Gibraltar on the 1st January, 1832,  
Aged 76 Years.  
Having been intrusted by his Sovereign,  
During a series of 39 Years,  
With many high Commands,  
He closed his life  
Full of Years and Honours,  
In that important Fortress where he had Commanded,  
As Lieutenant-Governor,  
With unwearied zeal and consummate ability  
During the long period of 17 years.

— *The Royal Military Calendar; The United Service Journal; and The Gentleman's Magazine.*

DRURY, Thomas, Esq. Admiral of the Red; at Bruges, Sept. 5. 1832.

This officer was a son of the Rev. George Drury, Rector of Claydon, in Suffolk. He had been in the Royal Navy upwards of sixty years, and on the 18th of March, 1773, was made Lieutenant into the *Mercury*, Captain Stoff. In the following year he served as First Lieutenant of the *Alarm*. On the 1st of March, 1779, he was promoted to the rank of Master and Commander.

In March, 1781, Capt. Drury was appointed to command the *Cameleon*, a new sloop, of 18 guns. While in this vessel he had an action with a Dutch dogger, which terminated in a manner so awfully tragic, that, in order to give the most authentic account of the catastrophe, we insert a copy of Captain Drury's letter, addressed to the Secretary of the Admiralty, as it appeared in the *London Gazette*: —

“Admiralty Office, Aug. 21. 1781.

“Copy of a letter from Capt. Drury, of his Majesty's sloop *Cameleon*, to Mr. Stephens, dated Shields, Aug. 16. 1781:

“Be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, in consequence of an order from Vice-Admiral Drake, Commander-in-Chief in the Downs, to exercise between the Galloper, Middleburg, and the Broad Fourteens, the 14th inst., at six A. M., the *Texel* bearing S. E., distant six leagues, we gave chase to a Dutch dogger, belonging to the States of Holland, mounting 18 six-pounders and 20 swivels. A quarter before nine got close alongside, and desired him to strike his colours to his Britannic Majesty's flag; he immediately fired his broadside into us, which we instantly returned, and continued the action yard-arm and yard-arm, till half-past nine. She then blew up, close aside. The shock was so great, that it shook the people off their legs, and the cloud of smoke was so very thick, that it was impossible to see each other upon deck for the space of two minutes; it then began to clear away, and we soon perceived our topsails on fire in several places, particularly the maintop-sail and fore-top gallant-sail, which I was obliged to cut from the yards. The fire in our sails was occasioned by the splinters from the wreck, which had blown up in the explosion. Many pieces of human flesh were found sticking against our masts and rigging, and some limbs of the Dutchmen were taken up upon deck. We have great reason to believe that his mainmast went over us, as we

saw it about the vessel's length to leeward of us; his colours flew on board us all on fire. We, as soon as possible, hoisted out our boat, in hope of taking up some of the people, but could not see one living. We picked up his pendant and a mariner's hat.

“It is with the greatest pleasure I can inform their Lordships, that I had only twelve men wounded in the action, none of which appear at present dangerous. I am the only officer hurt, having, from a splinter, received a slight hurt in my leg, which, in all probability, will be soon well.

“In justice to my ship's company, I cannot conclude without acquainting their Lordships with the steady and resolute behaviour of my officers and crew on this occasion, as it merits my warmest praise and admiration, and I hope it will recommend them to their Lordships' favour.

“N. B. The *Cameleon* mounts 14 guns, 6-pounders, 4 carronades, and 50 men.”

On the 12th of March, 1782, Capt. Drury obtained his promotion to Post-Captain; and in May, in the following year, was appointed to command the *Myrmidon* frigate, in which he escorted to Copenhagen the yacht presented by his Majesty George III. to the Crown Prince of Denmark.

When the war with the French Republic took place, Captain Drury was in January, 1793, appointed to command the *Fox* frigate, and proceeded to Newfoundland, at which place Vice-Admiral Sir Richard King was Commander-in-Chief.

In 1795 he was appointed to command the *Fortitude*, and soon after removed to the *Alfred*, 74 guns, in which ship he sailed for the West Indies, in February, 1796, with the convoy under the orders of Vice-Admiral the Hon. William Cornwallis, and was then attached to the squadron at Jamaica, under Rear-Admiral Harvey. Soon after the *Alfred* captured *La Favorite*, French national corvette, of two merchant-ships that she had taken the morning previous (4th of March), part of the convoy under the charge of Admiral Cornwallis. In July following, Capt. Drury captured the French national frigate *La Renommée*, of 44 guns and 320 men, commanded by Citizen Pitot, the east end of San Domingo bearing N. E. 30 leagues, — a fine frigate only two years old. The *Renommée* was afterwards purchased into the service, and placed on the list of the navy by the same name.



Captain Drury was also present at the capitulation of St. Lucia, to the joint forces under the orders of Admiral Sir Hugh C. Christian and Lieut.-Gen. Sir Ralph Abercromby.

The Alfred was the last ship Captain Drury commanded; and on the 23d of April, 1804, he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral; to that of Vice-Admiral 28th of April, 1808; and to that of Admiral, 4th of June, 1814. Admiral Drury never hoisted his flag. His only son, Charles, died at Jamaica, August 24, 1822, aged 22 years.—*United Service Journal*.

DUNLOP, Lieut.-General James, of Dunlop, Colonel of the 75th regiment of foot; at Southwick, Hampshire; March, 1832.

This officer's first commission was a Lieutenancy in the 82d regiment, dated Jan. 1778. In March following he embarked with his corps for Nova Scotia; where he landed at Halifax, and did duty there until the following spring. In March, 1779, he sailed with the grenadier and light companies of the garrison for New York; when four fifths of the company to which he belonged were drowned, and the remainder made prisoners of war. In Nov. 1780, he was exchanged, and joined the army at New York. In the absence of his corps, he accompanied the 80th regiment as a volunteer officer, on an expedition to Virginia, and served there during a very active winter campaign. In the following April he joined a detachment of his regiment in North Carolina, where he was engaged in daily skirmishes with the enemy. In May, 1782, he purchased a company in the 82d, which he joined at Halifax, in Nova Scotia; and remained there until the autumn of 1783, when he embarked with the remains of his regiment for England. A leak in the transport, and tempestuous weather, compelled them to bear away for the West Indies; the troops landed at Antigua, where they did duty until the April following. They then again embarked for England, were landed at Portsmouth, from whence they marched to Edinburgh, and in June, 1784, were disbanded.

Capt. Dunlop remained on half-pay until the autumn of 1787, when he raised men for a full-pay company in the 77th regiment, which he joined at Bombay. In Nov. 1789, during the war with Tippoo Sultan, he served at the siege of Cananore, and had the command of a flank battalion. In Sept.

1790, he was engaged at the first siege of Seringapatam. In 1794, he was appointed Deputy Paymaster-general to the King's forces serving under the Bombay government; and afterwards Military Secretary to the Governor. He was appointed Major by brevet in 1794, of the 77th regiment, in Sept. 1795, and Lieut.-Colonel of the same in November following. Soon after the last promotion appeared in orders in India, about the end of 1796, he resigned the staff situation he held; and early in 1797 he was appointed to the command of a detachment of about 1500, ordered to take the field against a refractory rajah, in the province of Malabar, who had defeated or repulsed three detachments, one of above 2000 men, which had been sent against him. Having succeeded in dispersing the rajah's forces, and having obtained possession of his fort (Monantory), Lieut.-Colonel Dunlop was, at the conclusion of this service, appointed to the command of the garrison at Cochin.

On the breaking out of the Mysore war, in 1798, he was appointed by Lieut.-Gen. Jas. Stuart to the command of the European troops under his orders, consisting of a brigade of three battalions. In this capacity he served at the battle of Sedaseer, March 9, 1799; and, on the 4th of May following, commanded one of the two columns employed in the assault of Seringapatam. On this service, while mounting the breach, he received a severe sabre wound in the right arm, which rendered him unfit for service for several months, and from the effects of which he never entirely recovered. In September following he again took the field, some of the enemy's chiefs and hill-forts in the Canara country still holding out; and on the conclusion of this service, he returned, in 1800, to England.

On the renewal of the war in 1803, Lieut.-Colonel Dunlop was ordered to Guernsey, to take the command of a battalion formed of recruits and recruiting companies of battalions in India. In the same year he obtained the rank of Colonel; and also exchanged from the 77th to the 59th regiment, which he joined at Sandgate. In 1804 he was appointed Brigadier-General, and attached to the Western District; he was subsequently transferred to the Eastern; and in 1806 commanded a Highland brigade quartered at Colchester.

In 1810 he obtained the rank of Major-General, and was placed on the

staff of the army in the Peninsula, which he joined at Torres Vedras. Having been appointed to the command of a brigade in the 5th division of the army, then under the orders of Lieut.-General James Leith, he was employed in pursuing the French in their retreat to Santarém. At the close of the year he succeeded Lieut.-General Leith in command of the division, and served with it during the whole of two following campaigns. He attained the rank of Lieut.-General in 1814; and was appointed Colonel of the 75th foot in 1814.

During three Parliaments, from 1812 to 1826, Lieut.-General Dunlop was Member for the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright. — *Royal Military Calendar*.

DUPPA, Richard, Esq. LL.B. barrister-at-law, and F. S. A., in Lincoln's Inn; July 11. 1831.

Mr. Duppa received his university education at Trinity College, Oxford, and afterwards took the degree of LL.B. of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, in the year 1814.

He was the author of a great variety of works, of which the following is a catalogue: — "A Journal of the most Remarkable Occurrences that took place at Rome upon the Subversion of the Ecclesiastical Government in 1798," two editions in 1799. "A Selection of Twelve Heads from the Last Judgment of Michael Angelo, 1801," imperial folio. "Heads from the fresco Pictures of Raffaele in the Vatican, 1803." folio. "The Life and Literary Works of Michael Angelo Buonarroti, with his Poetry and Letters, 1806." 4to. 2d edit. 1809; 3d edit. 1816. "Elements of Botany, 1809." 3 vols. 8vo. "Virgil's Bucolics, with Notes, 1810." "Select Greek Sentences, 1811." 24mo. "An edition of Martyn's Eclogues of Virgil, 1813." "On the Author of Junius, 1814." "Introduction to Greek, 1815." "Observations on the Price of Corn, as connected with the Commerce of the Country and the Public Revenue, 1815." "Classes and Orders of the Linnean System of Botany, illustrated by select Specimens, 1816." 3 vols. 8vo. "Life of Raffaele, 1816." "Outlines of Michael Angelo's works, with a plan, elevation, and sections of St. Peter's, Rome, 1816." "Illustrations of the Lotus of the Ancients, and the Tamara of India, 1816." (only thirty private copies.) "Dr. Johnson's Diary of a Journey into North Wales in 1774, with illustrative Notes, 1816." (incorporated in

the late edition of Boswell's Life, by the Right Hon. J. W. Croker.) "Miscellaneous Observations and Opinions on the Continent, 1825." "Travels in Italy, &c. 1828." "Travels on the Continent, Sicily, and the Lipari Islands, 1829." "Maxims, &c. 1830;" and a pamphlet on the claims of authors to their copyright. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

## E.

ELDIN, the Hon. John Clerk, Lord; June, 1832; at Edinburgh; aged 74.

Lord Eldin was the son of John Clerk, Esq. of Eldin, the author of a celebrated treatise on Naval Tactics. He was born in April 1757, and in 1775 was bound apprentice to a Writer to the Signet. His original destination had been the civil service in India, and an appointment in that department had been promised him; but, some political changes occurring before it was completed, the views of his friends were disappointed, and he turned his attention to the law as a profession. At first he intended to practise as a writer and accountant; but he soon abandoned that lower branch of the profession, and in 1785 he was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates.

As a lawyer, Mr. Clerk was remarkable for great clearness of perception, never-failing readiness and fertility of resource, admirable powers of reasoning, and a quaint sarcastic humour that gave a zest and flavour to all he said. For many years he had half the business of the Scottish bar upon his hands. In private life he was distinguished for his social qualities, not less than for his varied accomplishments, including a highly-cultured taste for the Fine Arts. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

EVANS, the Rev. John, B. A., formerly of Bristol; at Euston House Academy, Euston Square.

Mr. Evans was a student at Jesus College, Oxford; and formerly kept a school in Lower Park Row, Bristol. He was the author of the following works: — "A Tour through part of North Wales in 1798, and at other times, principally undertaken with a view to botanical researches in that Alpine country, interspersed with observations on its scenery, agriculture, manufactures, customs, histories, and antiquities, 1800, 8vo." "Letters written dur-

ing a Tour in South Wales in the Year 1803, and at other Times, containing Views of the History, Antiquity, and Customs of that Part of the Principality, 1804," 8vo. "War not inconsistent with Christianity, a Discourse, 1804," 8vo. "The Doctrine of Philosophical Necessity considered, in reference to its Tendency, 1807," 8vo. "The Ponderer, a Series of Essays, 1812," 12mo. "Remains of William Reed, late of Thornbury, including Rambles in Ireland, Correspondence, Poems, &c., with Memoirs of his Life, 1816," 8vo., and, "A brief History of Bristol."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

## F.

FALLOWS, the Rev. Fearon, F. R. S.

The Rev. Fearon Fallows was a distinguished contemporary of Sir John Herschel at Cambridge, and throughout his life an ardent cultivator of astronomical science. In the year 1821 he was appointed Astronomer Royal at the Cape of Good Hope, to which place he immediately proceeded, though provided only with a small transit and an altitude and azimuth instrument, a clock, and a few other absolutely necessary appendages of an observatory. In the course of the two following years he completed a catalogue of 273 southern stars, which was published in the Transactions of the Royal Society for 1824. The delays which subsequently took place in the building of the observatory, which was not completed before 1828, and the want of those capital instruments which were required to put it into complete operation, although they did not interrupt or check either the industry of his research or the accuracy of his observations, yet, by making them necessarily imperfect, deprived them of a very considerable part of their value.

When the mural circle at last arrived, and when he at length imagined himself in possession of the means of effecting the great object of his ambition, by making the catalogues of the stars of the southern hemisphere rival, in accuracy and completeness, those of the northern, he found new difficulties meeting him in the derangements occasioned in so large an instrument, by embarking, disembarking, and fixing it; thus producing errors which were nearly irremediable in the absence of the original maker, or of any superior artist. In the midst of these harassing discouragements

he was attacked by severe illness, and at the same time deprived of his assistant by a similar cause; yet even under these afflictions he continued true to his duty, and in a letter to one of his friends a short time before his death, he describes himself as being carried daily in a blanket by his servants from his sick room to the observatory, for the purpose of winding up his clocks and chronometers. His disease at last assumed the form of an incurable dropsy, and he died a short time before his intended embarkation for England, whither at last he had reluctantly consented to return, when his recovery at the Cape was pronounced to be hopeless.

In the course of the year 1829 he made, in conjunction with Captain Ronald and Mr. Johnstone, a very complete series of pendulum observations, which were published in the Transactions of the Royal Society for the year 1830; and the Lords of the Admiralty are in possession of a very extensive series of astronomical observations made during the last seven years of his life, which it is to be hoped that, before long, they will cause to be given to the public.—*Anniversary Speech of the Duke of Sussex to the Royal Society*.

FARRENT, the Rev. John; after sixteen days' illness, Oct. 4th, 1832, when he had almost completed his 49th year.

He was the son of John Farrent of Diss, in Norfolk, and Elizabeth Gates, and was born at Palgrave in Suffolk, Dec. 15. 1783, while the small-pox was prevalent on the other side of the Waveney. He was designed to be a surgeon; but before the completion of his medical studies, he devoted himself to theology, and became a preacher among the Wesleyans; at length, being led by the force of his own reasoning to declare himself a Baptist, he was baptized in the open air, at Fornsett St. Peter's, in Norfolk, March, 1812. After laboriously preaching in various parts of Norfolk, Suffolk, and Cambridgeshire, he settled as pastor of a small church at Isleham, in the last-named county, whence he finally removed to London in 1817; and early in the following year he accepted the pastorate of a small but ancient church\* of the new or Trinitarian connection of General

\* Founded about the year 1674, and formerly worshipping in Duke Street in "the Park." Having dwindled in numbers and influence, and neglected to fill up the number of trustees, the

Baptists, in Chapel Place, Suffolk Street, Southwark. Here he continued the rest of his life, unostentatiously performing his public duties in a laborious and useful manner.

He was endowed with extraordinary powers of reasoning and memory; which applying to moral philosophy and theology, and adding thereto a good stock of philology, he became a master in his profession. His eloquence was usually restrained by an instructive gravity; but when he gave up the reins, his persuasiveness was irresistible. Being too diffident to publish his theological writings, he has only left in print specimens of what he could have done, namely, a Sermon, entitled, "Immersion of Believers the Baptism of the New Testament" (preached 14th April, 1822, pp. 35. 8vo.), and many very choice papers on the "Faculties of the Human Mind," and on "the Passions," published during the three last years, in the Sunday School Teachers' Magazine. The republication of these is contemplated, with original pieces selected from his voluminous papers in the writer's possession.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

FENWICK, Lieut. Col. William, C. B. and K. T. S., Lieut. Governor of Pendennis Castle; July 7. 1832, of apoplexy, aged 55.

He was the youngest son of the late William Fenwick, Esq., of Earsden, in Northumberland. He entered the army in 1793, when in his 16th year, as Ensign in the 34th foot, which he joined at Limerick: shortly afterwards it was removed to Dublin; and in 1793 he became Lieutenant. In 1794 he went with the expedition to the Isle of Walcheren, and afterwards to the West Indies, where he was present at the reduction of St. Vincent's, and in several engagements. He obtained a company in 1795. In 1796 he returned to England, where his corps remained until the latter end of 1799, when he embarked for the Cape of Good Hope; he continued there until the peace in 1802, and then proceeded to the East Indies, where he remained until the

chapel, burying-ground, and a house or two belonging to them, were seized and appropriated by the surviving trustee in 1799; from which time the Society had only temporary places of worship, until 1809, when the present chapel was built. The pastorship shares in a liberal old endowment provided by the will of Captain Pierce John.

latter end of 1807. He attained the brevet rank of Major 1803, a Majority in his regiment 1805, and the rank of Lieut.-Colonel in 1808. In the latter year he was ordered to Jersey, with the second battalion of his corps, and proceeded from thence to Lisbon, where he landed July 3. 1809. He commanded that battalion at the battles of Busaco, Albuera, Vittoria, and several other engagements; and was always particularly effective with his corps, until severely wounded at the Maya Pass in the Pyrenees, July 25. 1813; when he suffered amputation very high in the right thigh, and on his arrival in England was appointed Lieut.-Governor of Pendennis Castle. He was honoured with a medal for the battle of Albuera, and a clasp for that of Vittoria; was nominated a C. B. in 1815; and was permitted to accept the order of the Tower and Sword, March 16. 1816.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

FETHERSTONE, Lieut.-Colonel Thomas, of the Bengal establishment; August 13. 1829, at Portsmouth, aged 78.

This officer was appointed a Cadet in 1782, Ensign in 1783, Lieutenant 1788, Captain 1796, brevet Major 1808, of a regiment 1811, and Lieut.-Col. 1814. In the course of his long service, including Lord Lake's campaigns, he was present at the battles of Rohilcund, Laswarre, town and fort of Agra, the storming of Sasnee (at two different periods), Deeg fort, Bejighur, Catchoura, and at the two storms of Burtpoor. He also served with Brig.-Gen. Monson, during the whole of his retreat from Dowrah to Agra, a period of 54 days, in July and August, 1804. In 1812 he visited Europe on furlough; and, having returned to India in 1814, he was actively engaged during the continuance of the war. He finally retired from the service in May, 1823.—*East India Military Calendar*.

FITZGERALD, Lady Edward; at Paris, Nov. 1831.

The story of this lady is, in truth, a romance of real life. The mystery of her birth has never been fully explained. It has been positively affirmed that she was the daughter of Madame de Genlis, by the Duke of Orleans (the infamous Egalité), and we observe that she has been so described by several of the newspapers, in giving publicity to her death. Upon what ground the statement has been made, we are at a loss to conceive. Madame de Genlis, who, we imagine,

must have known pretty accurately whether or not she had given birth to the child, is exceedingly circumstantial in detailing certain particulars connected with her history, which, if they had obtained credit, would have silenced scandal and set the matter at rest. It would appear, that about the year 1782, the Duke of Orleans committed the education of his children to Madame de Genlis, who, anxious that they should become perfect in the living languages, had taken into their service English and Italian female domestics, and moreover resolved on educating with her pupils a young English girl of nearly their own age.

The Duke was then in correspondence with a Mr. Forth, and requested him to find out and forward to France a handsome little girl, of from five to six years old. Mr. Forth immediately executed the commission, and sent by his valet a horse, together with the infant, and accompanied by a note in these words: — "I have the honour to send to your Highness the finest mare and the prettiest little girl in all England." This infant was Pamela, afterwards Lady Fitzgerald.

When the gallant but unhappy Lord Edward proposed marriage to her young protégée, Madame de Genlis conceived it her duty to lay before his Lordship such papers as had reference to points upon which a husband might naturally desire to be informed. "She was," says Madame, "the daughter of a man of high birth, named Seymour, who married, in spite of his family, a young woman of the lowest class, called Mary Symms, and went off with her to Newfoundland, on the coast of America, where he established himself at a place called Fogo. There Pamela was born, and received the name of Nancy. Her father died, and the mother returned to England with her child, then eighteen months' old. As her husband was disinherited, she was reduced to great misery, and forced to work for her bread. She had settled at Christ Church, which Mr. Forth passed through four years after, and, being commissioned by the Duke of Orleans to send us a young English girl, he saw this girl, and obtained her from her mother. When I began to be really attached to Pamela, I was very uneasy lest her mother might be desirous of claiming her by legal process; that is, lest she might threaten me with doing so to obtain grants of money it would have been out of my power to give. I consulted several English lawyers on

the subject, and they told me that the only means of protecting myself from this species of persecution was to get the mother to give me her daughter as an apprentice, for the sum of twenty-five guineas. She agreed, and according to the usual forms, appeared in the Court of King's Bench, before Lord Chief Justice Mansfield. She there signed an agreement, by which she gave me her daughter as an apprentice till she became of age, and could not claim her till she paid all the expenses I had been at for her maintenance and education; and to this paper Lord Mansfield put his name and seal, as Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench."\*

Her arrival at the Palais Royal, however, occasioned odd conjectures. She was educated with the princes and princesses, as a companion and friend; she had the same masters, was taken equal care of, partook of their sports, and her astonishing resemblance to the Duke's children would have made her pass for their sister, were it not for her foreign accent. Whilst Pamela and the young Princesses were pursuing their studies in the delightful retreat of Belle-chasse, the Revolution broke out. The Duke of Orleans and his two sons, the Dukes of Chartres and Montpensier, warmly supported its principles. Madame de Genlis was then an admirer of the Constituent Assembly—Pamela participated in her enthusiasm for liberty; and every Sunday the distinguished members of that assembly met at Belle-chasse. Barrère, Petion, David, were constantly at her *soirées*, and there, in the presence of these young girls, seriously discussed the important questions of the day. Pamela, abounding in beauty and every mental accomplishment, had just reached her fifteenth year, and the Duke of Orleans had directed his notary to draw out a settlement of fifteen hundred livres a year upon her. The notary declared that the orphan was not competent to receive the annuity unless she had a guardian. "Well then," replied the Duke, "let herself choose a guardian—enough of Deputies come to Belle-chasse, so that she can have no difficulty in selecting one." On the Sunday following, the Duke's answer was communicated to Pamela, at a moment when the usual party had assembled. "I have not much time to reflect," she said, "but if citizen Barrère would favour me by becoming my

\* *Memoirs of the Countess de Genlis*, vol. iv. pp. 128, 129.

guardian, I should make choice of him." Barrère gladly assented, and all the formalities of the contract were soon executed. When the Constituent Assembly had terminated its *glorious* labours, Madame de Genlis proceeded to England with Mademoiselle d'Orleans and Pamela, and attended by two Deputies, Pétion and Voidel. It was then Lord Edward Fitzgerald first saw Pamela. The brilliancy of her beauty, the graces of her mind, and the free expression of her feelings of liberty, made a deep impression on the young Irishman; and when Madame de Genlis, alarmed at the turn which things were taking in France, retired with her pupils to Tournay, where the presence of Dumouriez and of the Duke assured them a safe asylum, Lord Fitzgerald accompanied them, and soon became the husband of Pamela.

During her residence in England, if we are to credit the statement of Madame de Genlis, the fair Pamela received an offer of marriage from Sheridan. A few years after the unhappy fate of her husband, she became the wife to Mr. Pitcairn, an American, and Consul at Hamburg; from this gentleman, however, it appears, she was subsequently divorced; she then resumed the name of Fitzgerald, and lived in great retirement in one of the Provinces, until the Revolution of 1830 placed the associate of her childhood upon a throne. Lady Fitzgerald was, in consequence of this event, tempted to visit Paris; but, we understand, she received little notice from Louis Philippe or any of his family. If a closer tie than that of friendship had ever existed, the King of France was either in ignorance of its nature, or thought it wiser and more frugal to deny its strength. Pamela died in indigence; was followed to the grave by a few mourners, among whom was the Duke de Talleyrand; and the events of her life will perhaps, hereafter, form the groundwork of a romance. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

FITZGERALD and VESEY, the Right Hon. Catherine, Baroness, of Clare and Inchincronan, County Clare; in Dublin, January 5. 1832.

Her Ladyship was the younger daughter and co-heiress of the Rev. Henry Vesey, grandson of John Lord Archbishop of Tuam, and nephew to John first Lord Knappton, the grandfather of the present Viscount de Vesci; her mother was Mary, daughter and co-heiress of George Gerry, Esq. She

was married, in 1782, to the Right Hon. James Fitzgerald, Prime Serjeant of Ireland, who still survives; and was created a Peeress of Ireland in 1826, at which period her eldest son, the Right Hon. William Vesey Fitzgerald, was a member of the Wellington administration as Paymaster of the Forces.

Her Ladyship had three sons and four daughters: — 1. Elizabeth, who died an infant; 2. John Vesey, who died in 1794; 3. the Right Hon. William, now Lord Fitzgerald and Vesey, and Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Clare; he has filled various important offices in the State, and before the last change of ministry sat in the Cabinet as Treasurer of the Navy and President of the Board of Trade; he was formerly Knight in Parliament for the county of Clare, from which seat he was ejected in a memorable contest with Daniel O'Connell; and he sat in the late Parliament for the borough of Ennis; his Lordship has never married: 2. the Hon. and Very Rev. Henry Vesey Fitzgerald, D.C.L. Dean of Kilmore; who with his elder brother took the name of Vesey after his own in 1815; he married, in 1825, Elizabeth, youngest daughter and co-heiress of the late Standish Grady, of Elton, co. Limerick, Esq. and sister to Lord Viscount Guillemore, by whom he has three daughters; 5. the Hon. Mary Geraldine, who became, in 1809, the third wife of Sir Ross Mahon of Castlegar, co. Galway, Bart.; 6. the Hon. Lætitia, married in 1814 to John Leslie Foster, Esq. a Baron of the Exchequer in Ireland, and cousin to Lord Viscount Ferrard; and 7. the Hon. Catherine Geraldine Fitzgerald. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

FLETCHER, Mr. James; Feb. 3. 1832, at Lisson Grove, aged 21.

At an inquest held on his body, Mr. John Atkins, of Abbey-house, St. John's Wood, schoolmaster, deposed that the deceased lived with him as an assistant for two years up to Christmas last. During that time he published "The History of Poland," a work which acquired considerable reputation; he was also the author of some poems, "The Siege of Damascus," "The Gem," &c., and was a contributor to several of the periodicals; and, induced by the success of his work on Poland, he gave up his situation at Christmas last, and devoted himself solely to literary pursuits. The deceased was of very sensitive feelings, and complained frequently of the unkindness of his friends. Latterly he suffered a great deal of anxiety respect-

ing a bill of exchange, which he was afraid would fall back upon him: witness had no doubt but that he was at times insane.—George Newport, a medical student, deposed that he was on very intimate terms with the deceased, and lodged in the same house; he was always silent and reserved, but within the last fortnight had become pensive and low-spirited. On the Friday preceding he did not rise until five o'clock in the afternoon, when witness came home to dinner. They sat at table together, but the deceased scarcely ate any thing. He remained silent the whole evening, and seemed in a daze, with only one interval, when he looked over some papers connected with a work on India on which he was engaged. At ten o'clock witness urged him to go to bed, which he promised to do. Witness wished him "Good night;" he returned it with a warm pressure of his hand, but did not speak. He was found next morning sitting in a chair quite dead; a pistol lay on the floor by his side, and, on examination of the body, it appeared that the ball had entered under the sixth rib on the left side, passing close to the heart. Mr. Newport, on being asked whether the deceased had ever conversed on suicide, replied in the affirmative, adding, that he always deprecated such a means of flying from misfortune or disappointment. About a week before his death the deceased condemned the suicide of Col. Brereton, as an act betraying a want of proper mental energy. A medical gentleman, who had attended Mr. Fletcher, said his mind appeared much excited, considerably aggravated by a disease common to men of studious habits—indigestion. The verdict was Temporary Insanity.—*Morning Chronicle*.

FLETCHER, Ralph, Esq.; Feb. 22. 1832, at his house, the Hollins, near Bolton, aged 74.

His death has occasioned the deepest grief to an affectionate family; the most unfeigned regret to a numerous circle of friends and acquaintance; and a severe loss to the public, for whose benefit his valuable life was principally spent. In 1797, he undertook the arduous situation of a magistrate. In times of difficulty and danger, he was always at his post, and mainly contributed, by his foresight and firmness, to the repression of violence, and the preservation of the public peace. Nor did he, while protecting the privileges and property of the rich, overlook the claims of the poor; but

lent to them, at all times, a ready and indulgent ear; exerting himself for the promotion of their interests to the best of his judgment and ability. For several years he was Captain in the Bolton Volunteers; and in 1798 he accepted the commission of Major in that regiment, then under the command of Colonel Rasbotham, at whose resignation, in 1803, he was appointed Colonel-commandant; and in 1808 he was appointed to the command of the Bolton regiment of Local Militia. As a testimony to his zeal and efficiency as a military officer, and of the personal regard in which he was held by these corps, he was presented, on three separate occasions, with a cup, a sword, and two pieces of silver plate. He received also, in 1812, a gold cup from the inhabitants of Bolton and the neighbourhood, as a mark of their approbation of his general services; and another in 1822, from Bury, for the same purpose. In addition to these tokens of esteem, a liberal subscription was raised, in the town and vicinity of Bolton, for the painting of his portrait, which was executed in a masterly style by Mr. Allen, of Manchester.

The inscription on the last gold cup is as follows:—"Presented to Ralph Fletcher, Esquire, one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County Palatine of Lancaster, and Colonel-commandant of the Bolton Regiment of Local Militia, by the gentlemen of the town and neighbourhood of Bury; who thus respectfully and affectionately testify their sense of his invaluable services for twenty-five years, in various capacities of public life, and particularly in times and circumstances of commotion and great peril, his integrity and unwearied assiduity, his mild and equitable spirit as a magistrate, his promptitude, discipline, and eminent efficiency as a military officer, and his devoted vigilance in support of the best interests of the British Empire, of its laws and constitution, its throne and altar. 1822."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

FOWKE, George, Esq., Rear-Admiral of the Red; at Sible Hedingham, Essex, March 9. 1832.

Mr. Fowke entered the navy rather young; and, having gone through the classes of Midshipman and Master's Mate, was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in 1790. In March, 1791, he was appointed to the Spitfire sloop, Capt. Freemantle; and in March, 1793, to the Prince, 98, Captain (afterwards

Lord) Collingwood, and bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Bowyer, attached to the Channel fleet. At the end of the same year he removed with Capt. C. to the *Barbeur*; and in 1794 he served successively in the *Glory* and *Santa Margareta*.

On the 29th of Sept. 1795, Lieut. Fowke was promoted to the rank of Commander in the *Swallow* sloop, of 18 guns, which was for a short time attached to the North Sea fleet, and was afterwards sent to the Leeward Islands and Jamaica, on both which stations he captured several of the enemy's privateers.

Capt. Fowke obtained his Post rank, July 9. 1798; and in the following November was appointed to the *Proselyte*, 32. He assisted at the capture of the neutral islands in 1801, and soon after had the misfortune to be wrecked in the *Proselyte* off St. Martin's. He subsequently commanded in succession the division of prison ships stationed in the *Medway*; the *Royal William* and *Prince*, bearing the flag of the Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, the dépôt for prisoners at Stapleton; and, after the peace, for the usual period of three years, the ordinary at Sheerness. He attained the rank of Rear-Admiral in 1825.

On the day before his death, being Sunday, Rear-Admiral Fowke had attended divine service both in the morning and evening; and he retired to bed in apparently good health, but was taken ill about three o'clock in the morning, and was only heard by Mrs. Fowke to exclaim, "Oh! my back," and instantly expired. The cause is attributed by his medical attendant to an affection of the heart.

He has left a family; one son is a Lieutenant R. N. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

#### G.

GILES, Daniel, Esq., D.C.L., of Youngsbury, Hertfordshire; Dec. 27. 1831, in the Albany, in his 72d year.

Mr. Giles was the only son of Daniel Giles, Esq., a Governor of the Bank of England, who, in 1796, purchased the manor of Youngsbury, in the parish of Standon; he died July 8. 1800, aged 75, leaving a fortune of 170,000*l*.

The Gentleman now deceased was a member of Hertford College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. in

1784; he was created D.C.L. July 5. 1810. He was afterwards called to the bar, as a member of the Society of Lincoln's Inn. He practised in the Court of King's Bench, and occasionally attended the circuit. In 1802 he was returned to Parliament as one of the members for East Grinstead, for which borough he was re-elected in 1806; and in the Parliament of 1807-12, he sat for St. Alban's. His politics were of the Whig party. On the committee of the Irish Additional Force Bill, in 1795, he pointed out a gross error, which was immediately rectified by Mr. Pitt. Mr. Giles took an active part in the prosecution of Lord Melville, and moved for a continuance of the Committee of Naval Inquiry, which had detected the irregular conduct of that nobleman; on which Mr. Pitt immediately arose and assured the House, that "the Viscount had tendered his resignation, which was accepted by his Majesty." Mr. Giles not long after brought in a Bill to amend the law of forgery.

During the war, Mr. Giles commanded the Standon Volunteers. He served the office of High Sheriff of Hertfordshire in 1816. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GODWIN, William, Esq.; Sept. 8. 1832, of cholera, after a very short illness, in the 29th year of his age.

Mr. Godwin had been connected for some years with the press, and was one of the Parliamentary Reporters of the *Morning Chronicle*. He was the son of the celebrated author of *Caleb Williams*, and the brother of Mrs. Shelley; and possessed, as a writer, much of the literary power of his family. His Essays, in the Periodicals, to which he contributed, were marked by more than ordinary liveliness and good tact, and showed at the same time an extent of observation much beyond what could have been expected from his years and experience. As a son he was tenderly attentive and respectful to his distinguished parent; and as a companion he must be long regretted by a large circle of acquaintance, to whom his invariable candour and command of temper, united with much general information, rendered his society peculiarly acceptable. Mr. Godwin was in his 29th year, of robust constitution, and the most regular habits. Adhering, by choice, to that rational temperance which has been pronounced an infallible preservative from the epidemic, he offers a melancholy exception to the rule, as he could call to mind no excess



which would have predisposed him to the disease. — *Morning Chronicle*.

GREENWOOD, Charles, Esq., of Auberries, Essex, and New Laithes, Yorkshire; on the 25th of Jan. 1832, at the Pavilion, at Brighton, in his 84th year.

Mr. Greenwood's dissolution was so sudden, that a quarter of an hour previously he had been in the drawing-room of his Majesty in perfect health. He was descended from an ancient family in Yorkshire, his ancestor having held a place in the Court of the Empress Maud, and he re-purchased a small portion of their estates.

A daughter of his great grandfather, James Greenwood, Esq., of Stapleton Park, near Pontefract, having married the father of Mr. Cox, the founder of the house of Army Agency, Mr. Greenwood was taken into it by this relation, upon his leaving Cambridge, and continued in it to the period of his death.

As agents to the regiments, of which the Princes of the Royal Family were Colonels, he had much intercourse with them, and that led to a high degree of uninterrupted confidence and friendship on their part towards him; but the influence which this gave him, he never used, except for the promotion of what was right and honourable. The attachment to him, in particular, of the late Duke of York was unvaried, from his Royal Highness's first entrance into the army, to the period of that amiable and beloved Prince's death.

Mr. Greenwood never married, but devoted his affections to his only sister, the wife of the late Mr. Hammersley, and her family; and to them he left all that he possessed.

Few men have been more sincerely beloved and respected in society: none could approach him, without wishing to do so again; for his perfect good breeding came from its true source, the benevolence of his heart. When he could not comply with the request that was made of him, the applicant saw that his regret was sincere. His mind was cheerful, without levity; and such were the elegance of his manners and person to the last day of his life, that they were as attractive as his sterling qualities.

Mr. Greenwood's amusements were always subservient to his business; and to his being scarcely ever absent from it for more than a few days at a time, he attributed his great success. It was

his pleasure to make that success contribute to the happiness of others.

In a sketch of the life of this truly amiable man, it should be added, that he never forgot the great lesson of his parental house, to make unostentatious religion his guide.

By his desire he was buried at Higham Ferrers, with his father, who was its Vicar, and his mother, who, under the roof and tender care of her beloved son, for many years previous to her death, attained the age of 96. — *Private Communication*.

GREVILLE, Charles, Esq., Comptroller of Cash in the Excise, Receiver-general of Taxes in Nottinghamshire, and Secretary of the Island of Tobago, brother-in-law to the Duke of Portland and Lord Crewe, father-in-law of Lord Francis Leveson Gower, and uncle to Lady Combermere; Sept. 26. 1832; at Shepperton, Middlesex; aged 57.

He was the fourth and youngest son of Fulke Greville, Esq., a grandson of Fulke fifth Lord Brooke, by Frances, third daughter and co-heiress of James Macartney, Esq. He married, March 31. 1793, Lady Charlotte Bentinck, eldest daughter of William Henry Cavendish, third Duke of Portland; and by her Ladyship, who survives him, had issue three sons and one daughter: 1. Charles Cavendish Fulke Greville, Esq., a Clerk of the Privy Council, and late a Lord of Trade and Plantations; 2. Algernon Frederic Greville, Esq., who married, in 1823, Charlotte Maria, daughter of Richard Henry Cox, Esq., and has issue; 3. Henry William; and 4. Harriet Catherine, married, in 1822, to Lord Francis Leveson Gower, and has several children. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

## H.

HAGGERSTON, Sir Carnaby, the fifth Baronet of Haggerston (1643); at Haggerston Castle, Northumberland, Dec. 3. 1831; aged 75.

He was born in May, 1756, the eldest son of Sir Thomas Haggerston, the fourth Baronet, by Mary, daughter of George Silvertop, of Minster Acres, in Northumberland, Esq.; and succeeded his father, Nov. 1. 1777. He was for many years a distinguished member of the *haut ton*; but some years ago retired to his family residence and estates at Haggerston, where he was, from the whole tenour of his conduct, beloved by

his numerous and rich tenantry, not less than by his neighbours, and was looked up to and considered by the poor and the unfortunate as their father and protector.

Sir Carnaby married, Aug. 3. 1785, Frances, daughter of Walter Smythe, of Bambridge, in Hampshire, Esq., second son of Sir John Smythe, the second Baronet, of Eshe, county of Durham, and Acton Burnell, county of Salop; by whom he had one son, who died in infancy; and one daughter, Mary, married, in 1805, to Sir Thomas Massey Stanley, the present and ninth Baronet of Hooton, in Cheshire. The Baronetcy has devolved on his nephew Thomas, eldest son of Thomas Haggerston, of Sandoe, and afterwards of Ellingham, in Northumberland, Esq. Sir Thomas married Margaret, only child of William Robertson, of Ladykirk, in Scotland, Esq.; and by that lady, who died in 1823, has five daughters. He has three surviving brothers, who are unmarried. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HALL, Sir James, the fourth Baronet of Dunglass, county of Haddington, (1687), F.R.S. and S.A. Edinburgh; June 23. 1832, at Edinburgh; aged 72. Sir James was the eldest son of Sir John Hall, the third Baronet, by Magdalen, daughter of Sir Robert Pringle; and succeeded his father in the Baronetcy July 3. 1776. He was returned to Parliament for the borough of St. Michael's, in Cornwall, on a vacancy in 1808; but did not again sit in Parliament after the dissolution in 1812. He was the author of "An Essay on the Origin, Principles, and History of Gothic Architecture," 1813, 4to.; and of several papers in the Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

Sir James Hall married, Nov. 10. 1786, Lady Helena Douglas, second daughter of Dunbar third Earl of Selkirk, and aunt to the present Peer of that title. They had issue three sons and three daughters:—1. Sir John Hall, who has succeeded to the title; he married, in 1823, Julia, daughter of J. Walker, Esq. of Edinburgh, and has issue: 2. Basil Hall, Capt. R.N. well known from his volumes of travels; he married, in 1825, Margaret, daughter of Sir John Hunter, and has issue: 3. James: 4. Magdalen, married first, in 1815, to Sir William Delancey, who was slain the same year at Waterloo, where he was Quarter-master-general; secondly, in 1819, to Henry Harvey, Esq.; and died in 1822, leaving issue: 5. Elizabeth,

married, in 1824, to the Rev. G. P. Boileau Pollen, and has issue; and 6. Katherine. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HARBERTON, the Right Hon. Arthur James Pomeroy, third Viscount (1791), and Baron Harberton, of Carbery, county Kildare (1783); Sept. 27. 1832, at Summer's Hill, Dublin, aged 79.

His Lordship was born, March 3. 1753, the second son of Arthur the first Viscount, by Mary, daughter and heiress of Henry Colley, of Castle Carbery, county Kildare, Esq., and Lady Mary Hamilton, third daughter of James sixth Earl of Abercorn. He married, Oct. 5. 1800, Elizabeth, only daughter of Thomas Kinsley, Esq. of Dublin, and succeeded to the family titles on the death of his elder brother Henry, Nov. 29. 1829.

Dying without issue, his Lordship is succeeded by his next brother, the Hon. and Rev. John Pomeroy, Vicar of St. Anne's parish, Dublin; who married, in 1785, Esther, eldest daughter of James Spencer, of Rathangan, county Kildare, Esq., and has issue. His third son, a Lieut. R.N., has assumed the name of Colley; his father now being the representative of the elder brother of that family, of whom the younger was the first Lord Mornington, and grandfather to the Marquess Wellesley, the Duke of Wellington, &c. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HART, Sir Anthony, Knight, late Lord High Chancellor of Ireland; Dec. 6. 1831, in Cumberland Street, Portman Square, aged 64.

Sir Anthony Hart is said to have been a native of St. Kitt's, and to have been educated at Tunbridge School. Another account states that he was educated in a dissenting academy, and originally settled as a minister at Norwich; that he became a Unitarian, and subsequently left the profession of the Gospel for that of the Law. Having for many years been a distinguished practitioner at the Chancery Bar, he was appointed the successor of Sir John Leach in the office of Vice-Chancellor, and received the honour of knighthood, April 30. 1827. A few months after, he succeeded Lord Mansfield as Chancellor of Ireland; but retired on the formation of the present ministry. On that occasion he was addressed by Mr. Saurin, the father of the Irish Bar, who was himself also then about to retire from his professional duties. "I am," said Mr. S. "fully authorised by the great body of practitioners who have

attended your Lordship's court, to express the very high sense entertained by them of the invariable impartiality, unwearied attention, and superior ability, which distinguished your Lordship's administration of justice; and in obeying the wishes of my brother practitioners, I best convey my own sense of the matchless patience and polished courtesy which have distinguished your Lordship's judicial career."

Sir Anthony Hart was a widower, and has left an only daughter.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

HART, Lieutenant-General George Vaughan, June 14, 1832; at his seat, Kildare, Ireland, aged 80.

This amiable and excellent officer entered the army in 1775, as an Ensign in the 46th Foot, and immediately embarked with his regiment for North America. He joined the armament at Cape Fear, North Carolina, in June, 1776, and served as aide-de-camp to Major General Vaughan, during the unsuccessful operations at that time so injudiciously attempted at Sullivan's Island, against Charlestown, South Carolina. From thence he joined the collected and main army of Sir William Howe, at Staten Island, with which he served in the same year at the battles of Flatbush and Brooklyn (in Long Island) at the actions upon landing on York Island, and almost immediately after at M'Gowan's Pass on the same island. He was also present at the attack and capture of Fort Washington upon York Island, and of Fort Lee upon the opposite side of North (or Hudson's) River, and after the pursuit of the enemy across the Jersey, by Elizabeth Town, Raway, &c. towards Philadelphia, he remained the following winter at Amboy. His regiment, the 46th, occupied an old transport ship as a barrack, and were actively employed in constant escorts of ammunition, &c. continually attacked, between that place and New Brunswick, on the way to Trenton, Prince Town, and Burlington, where the advance of the army had taken up its winter quarters. After the disaster to the Hessian troops in Burlington, and the retreat of Sir William Howe from the province of Jersey, the subject of this sketch embarked along with Lord Howe's fleet to the Chesapeake Bay, where the Pennsylvania campaign commenced; and he was accordingly present at the battles of Brandywine and German-town. In 1777, he obtained a lieutenancy in the 46th regiment: and during the winter,

whilst the army was quartered at Philadelphia, he was employed as assistant engineer in fortifying that town with field-works. In this situation, however, he never omitted availing himself of the permission he had of taking his share in the outlying duties of his regiment. After the army had evacuated Philadelphia, and on its march from hence across East Jersey to Sandy Hook, Lieutenant Hart was at the battle of Monmouth; but during the march, he was chiefly employed in erecting bridges, previous to, and destroying them after the passage of the army over the different rivers; both operations being vigorously opposed, and with constant perseverance, by strong bodies of the enemy's riflemen always closely pressing and following the British army. Lieutenant Hart next embarked with a considerable expedition commanded by General Grey (the father of the present Earl Grey), for the province of Connecticut, with the view of destroying depôts of naval and other stores at Newhaven, defended by two forts. This object was quickly and effectually accomplished, and upwards of seventy sail of square rigged vessels were burnt in the harbour, and the forts blown up. This service concluded, and a considerable supply of provisions collected, the expedition returned to New York; and soon after, one of greater force, consisting of ten regiments, was equipped, and in 1778 sailed to the West Indies, under the command of Major-General Grant. Lieutenant Hart accompanied his regiment in this expedition, which assembled for a short time at Barbadoes, and thence sailed to St. Lucia, where the troops landed at the Cul de Sac, and he was appointed aide-de-camp to the commander-in-chief, whom he could not immediately find, and obtained permission from Brigadier-General Meadows to accompany him with the advance of the army, first to Morne Fortunée, and then to the Vigie, when the island was surrounded, and when the Brigadier-General the day following repulsed, with about thirteen hundred men, composed of the 5th regiment, (commanded by the late General Lord Harris, then a Major of that corps) and the grenadier and light infantry of the little army, three distinct attacks of five thousand of the best troops of France, commanded by the Count D'Estaigne, who landed in order to retake the island, but on the repulse relinquished his hopes, and re-embarked. At this period March, 1779, Lieutenant Hart obtained the

Captain-lieutenancy of the 55th, General Grant's regiment; and in December following he was promoted to a company. After being present at the naval action commanded by Admiral Byron, who unsuccessfully, off the island of Grenada, attacked the Count D'Estaing's fleet, which had just then taken that island, and remaining about a year longer in the West Indies, Captain Hart returned to England. After a short stay in this country, Captain Hart accompanied Major General Medows, as his aide-de-camp, on board Commodore Johnston's ship, the *Romney*, fifty guns, together with a squadron of ships carrying two regiments, some artillery, and five additional companies of foot, for the purpose of making an attack upon Buenos Ayres. This enterprise was, however, given up on the sudden commencement of the Dutch war; and the expedition was ordered to proceed, without delay, for the capture of the Cape of Good Hope. It sailed for that purpose, but was attacked and disabled by the French squadron, under the command of Admiral de Suffrein, at Praya Bay, St. Iago, one of the Cape de Verd Islands, and left there to refit, while the French proceeded to the Cape of Good Hope, and reinforced its garrison to such strength as caused the intended attack to be relinquished. Near this place a Dutch East India ship was captured, in which authentic accounts were found of Madras being invested and in imminent danger, Hyder Ally having invaded the Carnatic, and a powerful French fleet from the Mauritius expected to act in co-operation with him for the reduction of Madras and the conquest of the English possessions in the Carnatic. These accounts induced Major-General Medows instantly to proceed with the troops under his command to the East Indies; and to his decision and promptitude at this most critical moment, we may justly ascribe the saving of the Carnatic. Captain Hart was with the Major-General in two other naval actions, on board Admiral Sir Edward Hughes's ship, the *Superb*, off Madras, and off Batticallo, in the island of Ceylon, with the same French Admiral, Suffrein. In 1787, Captain Hart was promoted to the majority of the 75th Foot: — he continued to serve with Sir William Medows, in the East Indies, in the several capacities of aide-de-camp, military secretary, and deputy adjutant-general: and was present at the siege, assault, and capture of

Bangalore; at the assault of the hill forts of Nundy Droog, and Sevan Droog; the siege of Seringapatam; the pitched battle, on the 15th of May, 1791, near that fortress, where his horse was shot under him; at the second siege of Seringapatam; and with Lord Cornwallis's army until the conclusion of that war. Subsequently he served at the siege and capitulation of Pondicherry under Major-General Braithwaite. In 1795, he became Lieutenant-Colonel in the 75th Foot: and in 1798, was promoted to the rank of Colonel. He was present under the command of General Harris, at the battle of Mallavilly, and afterwards as "Superintendent of the Line" (with an aide-de-camp attached) in bringing forward the Bombay army under the command of Major-General Floyd, whilst opposed by the whole cavalry of Tippoo Sultaun's army, to the third and last siege, concluded by the assault and capture of Seringapatam, at which he was likewise personally present; and where, with a detachment of the Bombay army, to which he then belonged, he took and maintained the advanced post of Argaum, where all the enfilading batteries were erected. Immediately after the capture of Seringapatam, he was placed in command of the newly-conquered province of Canara, on the Malabar coast, where he remained, generally at Mangalore, the principal marine establishment, and great naval arsenal of Tippoo Sultaun, until his third and final departure from the East Indies. In November, 1813, the gallant General Sir William Medows, closed an honourable and useful life in the seventy-fourth year of his age. By his will, he bequeathed his sword, the most honourable and proud mark of his attachment, a silver cup, and one thousand pounds to the subject of this memoir, by whom he had been closely accompanied during many years of the most arduous part of his valuable life. On his return home he was placed on the staff in Ireland. On the 1st of January, 1805, he was appointed Major-General; in 1811, Lieutenant-General; and subsequently, to the command of the northern district. He represented, for many years, the county of Donegal, in parliament; and was Governor of Londonderry and Culmore. Few men could be more universally respected or courted in society for talents and endearing qualities. — *United Service Journal*.

IIASWELL, Major Thomas Wil-

kinson, successively of the 28th and 3d regiments of foot; May 10. 1832; aged 68.

He was the last male survivor of a very ancient family, many of whom have distinguished themselves in the land or sea service of their country, from the period of Crecy (in which battle an ancestor, Robert de Haswell, fought,) down to the termination of the last century. Among these may be mentioned the father of the officer now deceased. He served as midshipman on board the *Marlborough* (in 1743), when Capt. Cornwall gloriously fell, and, after a long and active career under Rodney, died in 1800 a Rear-Admiral.

Major Haswell was uncle of the late Granville Hastings Wheeler, Esq. of Otterden, Kent, and first cousin of Col. John Montresor, Royal Engineers. His only son, Summers Odell, was lost from the yard-arm of the Commodore Hayes, at the mouth of the river Hooghley, in September 1825. A surviving daughter, Caroline Frances, is the wife of Christopher Davison, Esq. of Mile End, to whom she was married in 1827.

It is worthy of mention that the celebrated Collingwood was Rear-Admiral (then Commander) Haswell's Lieutenant when in the year 1776 the latter sailed out to Jamaica, in command of the *Hornet* sloop of war, and it was on arrival there, that they mutually formed a friendship with the future hero of the Nile and Trafalgar.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

HAYES, Major-General Thomas; August 31. 1831.

This officer belonged to the Madras Establishment of the East India Company's service. He embarked for India in 1780, and was taken prisoner on his passage by the combined fleets of France and Spain. He was sent to Cadiz, from thence to Lisbon, where an exchange was effected, and he returned to England in December of the same year. In March following he again embarked for India, in company with the fleet commanded by commodore Johnson, destined to attack the Cape of Good Hope, with troops on board under the command of Major-General Medows. The fleet put into St. Jago for fresh water, and was on the next day attacked by the French fleet, commanded by M. Suffrein, having on board large reinforcements of troops for the relief of the Cape. The action continued for more than an hour, when the

English obliged the French, who had anchored, to cut their cables and run for the Cape. In consequence of this business, the expedition against the Cape was abandoned, and the Indiamen were directed to proceed to India. In August 1781, they arrived at Madras. In February 1782, the subject of this sketch was appointed Lieutenant Fireworker in the artillery; he joined the grand army under Sir Eyre Coote; was present at the battle of Cudalore, and during the siege of that place received two wounds. He remained with the grand army till the conclusion of the war (in May 1784) with Hyder Ally and Tippoo Sultaun. In September of the latter year he was appointed Adjutant to a newly-raised corps of native artillery, which situation he held till the corps was reduced by order of the Court of Directors. In 1787 he was selected by Brigadier-General Harris to command a detachment of artillery, sent against the Poligars, and in which employment he continued until they were brought to a proper state of subjection. In 1790 he joined the grand army under Gen. Medows, and was on command with it during the campaign throughout the Coimbatore country, until the arrival of Lord Cornwallis. In May of that year he was appointed Adjutant of the 2d battalion of artillery, which staff situation he held until promoted to a company, in May 1793. Having joined the grand army under Lord Cornwallis, this officer was present at the siege and capture of Bangalore, and at the siege of Seringapatam. He remained with the grand army until the conclusion of the treaty of peace in 1792. Capt. Hayes, in August 1793, served under the command of Major-General Braithwaite at the siege and taking of Pondicherry. In 1797 he was appointed to command the coast artillery stationed at the island of Ceylon, and upon being relieved from that service, in May 1800, a letter of thanks was transmitted by Col. Champagne, commanding, to the Government of Fort St. George, expressing his "high approbation of Captain Hayes' professional abilities, and of the zeal and unremitting attention he had paid in forwarding the public service, for upwards of three years under his command; during a principal part of which he, Capt. Hayes, had acted as superintending engineer at Trincomalee, much to his satisfaction." Capt. Hayes was next appointed to the command of

a detachment of artillery, about to be sent on a secret service, but after part of the troops had been embarked, the expedition was countermanded, and finally relinquished. In 1802 he obtained the brevet of Major, and in this year was obliged to embark for Europe on sick certificate. In Sept. 1804 he again arrived at Madras, and was appointed to command the artillery with the field force, under the Duke of Wellington, then Sir Arthur Wellesley, against the Mahrattas. He continued in this situation until the conclusion of the war, in April 1806, when he was appointed to command the 1st battalion of artillery stationed at Seringapatam. He remained in the latter capacity until compelled, in 1808, to proceed to Europe on urgent private affairs. He returned to Madras in July 1812, and was nominated to command the 2d battalion of artillery, which situation he held till May 1819, when he was appointed Colonel of a regiment, and in January 1820 Commandant of Artillery; the 4th of June 1814, he had obtained the brevet of Colonel. He commanded the cantonments of St. Thomas's Mount, in the room of Major-Gen. Bell, who embarked for Europe in January 1820. Being promoted to Major-General in July 1821, this officer was removed in March of the following year, from his situation as Commandant of Artillery and the command of the cantonments, and he embarked for England in January 1823, having completed a service of forty-three years.—*United Service Journal*

**HENNIKER**, the Right Hon. John Minet Henniker Major, third Baron of Stratford upon Slaney, county of Wicklow (1800), fourth Baronet (1765, and LL.D.; July 22, 1832, at Major House, Suffolk, aged 54.

His Lordship was born Nov. 20. 1777, the eldest son of the Hon. Major Henniker (second son of the first Lord), by Mary, daughter of John Phoenix, of Rochester, Gent. He succeeded to the title on the death of his uncle John, the second Lord, Dec. 5. 1821, and took the surname of Major (that of the maternal ancestors of the first Lord.; in addition to that of Henniker, by royal sign manual, May 27. 1822.

Lord Henniker married, Jan. 1. 1799, Mary, daughter of the Rev. William Chafy, Canon of Canterbury, and Rector of Swalecliffe and Sturley, in Kent, by whom he had five daughters and three sons:—1. the Hon. Anne-Elizabeth,

married, in 1824, to John Heaton, of Plas Heaton, county of Denbigh, Esq.; 2. the Right Hon. John, now Lord Henniker, a barrister-at-law; 3. Mary, married, in 1829, to John Longueville Beddingfield, Esq.; 4. the Hon. Emily; 5. the Hon. Elizabeth, married, in 1826, to her father's cousin-german, the Rev. Sir Augustus Brydges Henniker, Bart.; 6. the Hon. Frances; 7. the Hon. Major Henniker, recently appointed to a company in the 2d Life Guards; 8. the Hon. William Chafy, born in 1813.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

**HERRICK**, William, Esq. Feb. 1832; at Beaumanor Park, Leicestershire; in the 87th year of his age.

He was the fifth in descent and lineal succession (all bearing the name of William) from Sir William Herrick, Goldsmith and Jeweller to King James the First, who purchased Beaumanor in 1595; and was descended from an old Leicester family, very fully noticed in "Nichols's History of Leicestershire."

Mr. Herrick was a just exemplar of the superior rank of old English gentry. Having succeeded in 1778 to the estates of his father, (who then died at the age of 84,) he served the office of High Sheriff of Leicestershire in 1786, with the highest reputation; and has since directed his whole time and attention to the useful and honourable avocations of rural and domestic life. Perfectly amiable in his own disposition, his delight was to make those around him happy; and, without mixing in the trammels of modern and fashionable visitings, his mansion in Beaumanor Park was the seat of genuine hospitality. He was the eldest of three brothers. William Herrick, Esq., late of Gray's Inn, the only son of Thomas, the youngest, succeeds to the old family property at Beaumanor, and its various dependent manors.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

**HETLEY**, the Rev. Henry, B.D., Rector of Wilton, Wiltshire, Vicar of Aldworth, Berks, and a Prebendary of Salisbury; at Wilton, March 12. 1832, aged 87.

Mr. Hetley was educated at St. John's College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. as thirteenth senior optime, in 1767, M.A. in 1770, and B.D. in 1778. The late Dr. Samuel Parr, for the short time he continued at Cambridge, was Mr. Hetley's contemporary and friend, and they occasionally corresponded through life. Three of Mr. Hetley's letters, the first written

in 1767, and the last in 1824, are printed in Parr's *Life and Works*, vol. viii. pp. 185-9. At the former period Mr. Hetley had been recently appointed to a curacy at Staines. In the second, written in 1777, he mentions that the second son of Lord Pelham was his pupil, and that, at a recent ordination of the Bishop of Ely (Keene), he had been the examiner. In 1782, Mr. Hetley was presented by his college to the vicarage of Aldworth; in 1788 by the Earl of Pembroke to the rectory of Wilton; and in 1802 he was collated by Bishop Douglas to the prebend of Warminster in the cathedral church of Salisbury.

In his last letter to Dr. Parr, written in 1824, he gives a cheerful picture both of his success in the career of his profession, and of his happy temper of mind at its close. He states that he was "in possession of nine hundred a-year, temporal and spiritual; and, though not a great dignitary, I have four prebends bestowed upon me (two belonging to Wilton Abbey) by Lord Pembroke, the Lord Lieutenant of the County, Bishop Douglas, and Dean Ekin; and to have been so distinguished is a great gratification to one in so private a walk in life." Mr. Hetley had two sons; one living at Wilton, the other not far from it. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HIGDER, George Byfield, Esq., eldest son of the late Mr. Byfield, of Charing Cross, March 21. 1832; at his house Maryland Point, Stratford, Essex, after a few days illness, borne with the greatest patience and resignation; aged 56.

Mr. Higden was a gentleman gifted with very considerable powers of mind, and lost no opportunity of cultivating and improving them. He had travelled over much of the continent of Europe, and that not with a view merely to qualify himself to become a candidate for the Travellers' Club, but for the more useful purpose of acquiring information which enlightens the understanding, "corrects and enlarges the heart," contributes greatly to the charms and pleasures of social intercourse, and, by an increased knowledge of the world, contributes so much to the enjoyments and comforts of domestic life. Indeed, his intellectual powers, combined with great suavity of manners, and a very cheerful disposition, endeared him to a select circle of well informed friends, who, with his highly respected widow

and his relations, as sincerely lament his loss as they unfeignedly and affectionately revere his memory. Mr. Higden published one of his shorter excursions, under the title of "A Diary of Occurrences through Part of Belgium, &c. and thence to Paris;" a little work which, if it have not any great pretensions to novelty, is, nevertheless, of much unpretending merit, is pleasantly written, and is calculated for a useful manual to persons who may wish to make a tour over the same ground as the author did. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HILL, Colonel Sir Thomas Noel, K.C.B., T.S. and M.J., Lieut.-Col. of the 13th Light Dragoons, and Commandant of the Cavalry Dépôt, Maidstone; at Maidstone, after a short illness, January 4. 1832; aged 47.

The remains of this distinguished and lamented officer were interred, in the church-yard, at Maidstone, with the military honours due to his rank, on Monday, the 16th. The following interesting and characteristic details of the funeral are extracted from the Maidstone paper:—

"On Sunday, the body lay in state, and the troops of the dépôt were indulged with a view of the coffin, containing the remains of their late beloved commander. The room was hung with black cloth and lighted with four wax tapers. Upon the coffin were placed the chaco, sword, pistols, dress jacket, and pouch belt of the deceased; the jacket ornamented with the honourable insignia acquired during his long and valuable services. These consisted of the medals of Waterloo, St. Sebastian, the Peninsula and Busaco, and the Orders of the Bath and the Tower and Sword, of each of which Sir Noel was a knight. The coffin was covered with black silk velvet, and was handsomely ornamented. Soon after noon, yesterday, almost all the shops in the town were closed, as a tribute of respect to the individual whose amiable manners endeared him to every one who had the pleasure of an acquaintance, however slight. The same cause, and the novelty of the occurrence, attracted a vast number of spectators, so that the whole line of street from the barracks to the church was completely crowded, every one awaiting the approach of the sad procession. About half-past one it left the Dépôt, and proceeded through Week-street, Gabriel's hill, Stone-street, and Knightrider-street, to the church, in the following order:—Two mounted Lancers, with

lances reversed, followed by two Dragoons of the 13th (the regiment of the deceased), preceded the firing party, consisting of 150 men, with carbines reversed. These were succeeded by mounted Dragoons, with swords reversed, Lieut.-Colonel Middleton, the band, playing the dead march, and then the coffin. The pall was supported by Colonels Treinenheere, Greenwell, Faunce, and Pasley. After the body came the horse of the deceased, in the usual mournful trappings, and led by two dragoons in mourning mantles. Lord Hill was the chief mourner, supported by Colonel Clement Hill; the Hon. Charles Shore; Lieut.-Gen. Sir James Kempt, Master-General of the Ordnance; Major-Gen. Sir J. Macdonald, Adjutant-General; Lieut.-Col. Egerton, Private Secretary to the Commander-in-chief; Captain Fletcher, of the 1st Regiment of Life Guards; the Hon. and Rev. Francis J. Noel; Thomas Day, Esq. Mayor of Maidstone, &c. A procession of officers on foot followed, commencing with Cornets Tyssen, Knox, Huband, Watt, and Read, of the Cavalry Depôt; the Staff Officers of the Depôt, and nearly 100 officers of Chatham Garrison, among whom were Admiral Sir John Beresford, Commander-in-chief at the Nore; Major-General Sir Theophilus Pritzer; Colonel Jones, Royal Engineers; Colonel Cuyler, Major Pipon, &c. The carriages of Earl Cornwallis, Colonel Jones, and of many other gentlemen, forming a line of considerable length.

"We remarked a novel arrangement of the mounted party, the sabres being reversed, which had an extremely appropriate effect. As the procession moved slowly forward, with the exception of an occasional interruption from the pressure of the crowd, a solemn stillness prevailed; regret for the brave and excellent individual who had been so suddenly snatched from the honours and pleasures of this life, was to be seen strongly depicted in many a countenance, but was particularly exhibited by his brother officers. The solemn harmony of the band, accompanied with the deep roll of the muffled drums, awoke in the mind feelings suited to the melancholy occasion, while the occasional toll of the funeral knell seemed to demand attention from the pompous and glittering pageant, to the sacred maxim, "in the midst of life we are in death." The funeral service was read by the Rev. — Anderson, brother-in-

law to Lady Hill, who was deeply affected during the performance of this duty. The service was extremely impressive, and was listened to by those who took part in the sad ceremonial, with deep attention. That part of the ritual which is usually read in the church being finished, the body was carried to the vault, in the church-yard, where the remaining part of the service was performed. The firing party, which was drawn up in a semi-circle round the vault, then paid the customary tribute of respect to the departed brave, by firing three volleys. Thus closed the affecting ceremony.

"The whole procession and its arrangement was under the order of Lieut.-Colonel Middleton, and was characterised by admirable precision and regularity, notwithstanding the constant pressure and occasional intrusion of the immense crowd. Since the funeral of Colonel Shadwell, upwards of thirty years ago, nothing so imposing has been witnessed in Maidstone; nor even on that occasion was there any thing approaching to the respectability of attendance which marked the interment of Colonel Sir Noel Hill. Indeed every thing conspired to render it an occurrence of deep and affecting interest. Colonel Hill's universally kind and amiable demeanour; his charitable attention to the wants of the poor; his mildness and urbanity as a commander; his great and well-known attachment to his family; and his gentlemanly deportment towards his brother officers, all combined to render him universally deplored. Lord Teignmouth, father of Lady Hill, left Maidstone yesterday morning, and the bereaved lady herself, accompanied by the Commander-in-Chief, left town immediately after the funeral. The vault in which the remains of Sir Noel were deposited, is situated close to the southern side of the church, near the tower. A sentinel was placed on the spot, and yesterday evening, at a late hour, the present Commanding officer of the Depôt was seen visiting the silent resting place of his late justly-esteemed and highly-valued friend."

Sir Thomas Noel Hill, who was born in February, 1784, and had, consequently, nearly completed his forty-eighth year, was the seventh son of the late Sir John Hill, of Hawkstone, in the county of Salop, Bart. and brother to the Right Hon. Lord Hill, G.C.B. General Commanding-in-chief. He en-



tered the army in 1801, at the age of 17, as a Cornet, in the 10th Hussars; purchased a Lieutenancy the following year, and succeeded to the command of a troop in the same regiment, also by purchase, early in 1805. In 1806, to enable him to serve on the personal staff of his brother, the present Commander-in-chief, Capt. Hill exchanged to the 53d Regiment, and, after doing duty for some time in England and Ireland, as aide-de-camp, he accompanied his brother to Portugal in that capacity, in 1808, and was present at the battles of Roleiça and Vimiera, as well as during the whole of the retreat of Sir John Moore's army, and the subsequent battle of Corunna, at the commencement of 1809. On the formation of the Portuguese army in that year, under the present Lord Viscount Beresford, Capt. Hill was selected, with other officers, as being particularly qualified to organise and discipline one of the newly-raised corps, and was appointed to the command of the 1st Portuguese regiment, with the rank of Lieut.-Col. in that service, the brevet of Major in the British army being at the same time conferred upon him. By the unremitting exertions of Lieut.-Col. Hill, the First Portuguese regiment was early brought into a state of efficiency, and formed, together with the 16th of the line, and the 4th regiment of Caçadores, the Oporto brigade, which was placed under the command of the late Sir Denis Pack. In Lord Wellington's despatch, after the battle of Busaco, in Sept. 1810, we read, that Brig.-Gen. Pack's brigade (particularising the corps and the names of the officers commanding them), "showed great steadiness and gallantry." For this service Lieut.-Col. Hill obtained a medal, being his first honorary distinction, and in the following year, 1811, was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel by brevet in the British army. At the siege and capture of Ciudad Rodrigo, in 1812, we again read in the London Gazette, that "General Pack's brigade was distinguished in the storm," and Lieut.-Colonel Hill received a second honorary distinction. At the battle of Salamanca we find, on the same authority, that "Brig.-Gen. Pack's brigade made a gallant attack upon the Arapiles," when Lieut.-Col. Hill's distinguished services were again rewarded by a badge of merit. In 1813, first at the battle of Vittoria, and subsequently at the assault and capture of St. Sebastian, honourable mention is made of the services

of that brigade, and Lieut.-Col. Hill received a medal on each of those occasions; in a word, during the long continuance of those arduous and brilliant campaigns, in every action or affair in which his regiment was engaged, from their commencement until the close of the war, in 1814, we find the Lieutenant-Colonel invariably present and distinguished. His services being no longer required with the Portuguese army, in which he had now attained the rank of Colonel, he returned to England, and, in July, was promoted to a company in the 1st regiment of Guards. In Jan. 1815, as a farther proof of the estimation in which his distinguished services were held, Lieut.-Col. Hill was created a Knight Commander of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, the dignity of the Royal Portuguese Military Order of the Tower and Sword having been previously conferred upon him. On the formation of a British army, in Flanders, in 1815, Lieut.-Colonel Sir Noel Hill was employed on the staff, as an Assistant in the Adjutant-General's department; and, for his services at the memorable battle of Waterloo, in addition to the medal granted in honour of that victory, he was nominated a Knight of the Royal Bavarian Order of Maximilian Joseph. Sir Noel Hill retained his appointment on the staff, fulfilling the duties of it with his usual zeal and ability, until the return of the army of occupation, in 1818, from which time until the spring of 1824, (having married, July 27, 1821, the Hon. Anna Maria Shore, second daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Teignmouth,) he continued to do duty with the Guards; but his health having in some degree suffered from the effects of constant residence in town, Sir Noel was induced to retire for a time to the half-pay. In 1825, he was promoted to the rank of Colonel in the army; and, in 1827, his health being perfectly restored, he applied to the then Commander-in-chief, his Grace the Duke of Wellington, under whom he had so long and so faithfully served, once more for active employment. His grace was not long in complying with his wishes; and Colonel Sir Noel Hill was appointed Deputy Adjutant-General in the Canadas. He repaired immediately to those provinces, and continued in the active performance of the duties of his department, until the brevet of July, 1830; when, by the promotion of Colonel Sir John Brown to the rank of a Major-General, the com-

mand of the Cavalry Dépôt, at Maidstone, became vacant, and Sir Noel Hill was selected by the Commander-in-chief, as an officer eminently qualified to discharge the duties of that important command, and which he conducted with acknowledged advantage to the service up to the hour of his decease. His kind and honourable disposition, unassuming manners, genuine worth, and amiable qualities, will long live in the recollection of those who had the happiness of knowing him. A sorrowing widow and six infant children are left to deplore their irreparable loss. — *United Service Journal*.

**HOLROYD**, Sir George Sowley, Knight, late a Justice of the Court of King's Bench; at Hare Hatch, Berks, Nov. 21. 1831; aged 74.

The name of Holroyd is of frequent occurrence in Yorkshire, and we believe the late Judge derived his origin from that part of the country. He was a member of Gray's Inn, and formerly went the Northern Circuit, where he was distinguished by his knowledge of special pleading, but was never eminent for his forensic abilities. He was appointed to his seat on the Bench in 1816, and received the honour of knighthood on the 14th of May that year. He resigned his judicial functions in 1829, having performed them for the full period to entitle him to the retired pension of 3000*l.* per annum.

Mr. Justice Holroyd was an excellent Judge, as well as a very worthy man. Though Nature at his birth assigned him not "store of wit," yet she gave him (what is too often withheld from the objects of her more splendid favours) that invaluable gift — discretion to manage aright the portion he had. This enabled him to concentrate his powers on one branch of study, and thus become a lawyer with whom few of his contemporaries could contend for superiority. He had, by putting out his single talent to usury, rendered himself more successful in his profession, than many who indiscreetly suffered their five or ten talents to remain, through life, unemployed and unimproved. His opinions carried with them great weight; and, with the exception of Mr. Justice Bayley, he was treated with greater deference by the bar than any of the other Judges who attended the Northern Circuit.

To sum up his merits, he was impartial, attentive, and deliberate, in the exercise of his judicial functions; well versed in statutes and precedents; and,

though he had it not in his power to impress the mind, and influence the judgment, by the artificial rhetoric of words, yet he had the advantage of a matchless eloquence of purity of intention which breathed in all his actions and addresses. He bore a high character for independence, and was universally esteemed for his virtues in private life.

Sir George Holroyd married, Sept. 10. 1787, Miss Chaplin, of Bridges Street, Covent Garden; and had a very numerous family. Mary-Anne, one of his daughters, who was the wife of Captain Charles Court, Marine Surveyor-general of India, died at Calcutta, May 14. 1813. One of his sons, Edward Holroyd, Esq., has been appointed one of the Commissioners of the new Bankruptcy Court. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

**HOME**, Sir Everard, of Well Manor Farm, County of Southampton, Bart., Sergeant Surgeon to his Majesty, Surgeon to Chelsea Hospital, Honorary Professor of Anatomy and Surgery to the Royal College of Surgeons, V.P.R.S. and F.S.A.; at his apartments in Chelsea College, August 31. 1832; aged 76.

This distinguished surgeon was of Scottish descent, and the son of Robert Home, Esq. of Greenlaw Castle, County of Berwick, himself a practitioner of eminence, by Mary, daughter of Colonel Hutchinson.

Sir Everard at an early age embraced the profession of surgery, which he studied under the celebrated John Hunter, who was his brother-in-law, and which he practised with the greatest success in the metropolis, for more than forty years.

His surgical publications were voluminous, and of high repute. Among them were "Lectures on Comparative Anatomy," in two vols. 4to., in which are explained the preparations in the Hunterian Collection, illustrated by 171 engravings; an "Hunterian Oration" in honour of surgery, and in memory of those practitioners by whose labours it has been advanced, delivered in the theatre of the college, February 14. 1814; and "Practical Observations on the Treatment of Ulcers on the Legs, considered as a Branch of Military Surgery, 1797;" "Observations on Cancer, 1805;" and "Practical Observations on the Treatment of Stricture in the Urethra and in the Œsophagus," 3 vols. 8vo. Besides these, Sir Everard contributed largely to the Philosophical Transactions, and a variety of ably-

written articles to the Medical Periodicals of the day. His late Majesty, when Prince Regent, raised him to the dignity of a Baronet, by patent, dated Jan. 2. 1813, and also conferred on him the appointment of Sergeant-Surgeon, in which office he was continued by the present King. Sir Everard was also Surgeon to Chelsea Hospital, and Honorary Professor of Anatomy and Surgery to the Royal College of Surgeons; for many years he was the President of the College.

Sir Everard married in 1792 Jane, daughter and coheirress of the Rev. Dr. Tunstall, and widow of Stephen Thompson, Esq. by whom he had two sons and four daughters: 1. Sir James Everard Home, who has succeeded to the title; he was born in 1798, and is a Captain R.N.; 2. William Archibald; 3. Jane, married in 1822 to Captain Forbes R.N.; 4. Mary Elizabeth, married in 1815 to Charles Powlett Rushworth, Esq. of Farningford Hill in the Isle of Wight; 5. Harriet Catherine; and 6. Charlotte.

A portrait of Sir Everard Home was painted by Sir William Beechy, from which there is a private engraving. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

**HONYWOOD**, Sir John Courtenay, the fifth Baronet of Evington, Kent (1660), nephew to the Earl of Devon, the Countess of Mountnorris, the late Countess of Lisburne, Lady Carteret; &c.; Sept. 12. 1832; aged 45.

He was the only son of Sir John, the fourth Baronet, by the Hon. Frances Courtenay, second daughter of William second Viscount Courtenay, and sister to the present Earl of Devon. He succeeded his father in March, 1806, and served the office of High Sheriff of Kent in 1812. He was highly respected by his numerous tenants and dependants, who always found in him a liberal landlord and kind friend.

Sir J. C. Honywood married, July 27. 1808, Mary Anne, eldest daughter of the Rev. Sir William Henry Cooper, Bart. of Nova Scotia, and had issue:— 1. Mary, who died April 6. 1829, in her 19th year; 2. Isabella Charlotte, who died in 1812; 3. a son and heir, born in 1812; 4. a son, born in 1816; and 5. a daughter, born in 1818. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

**HOOD**, Edmund, Esq. Feb. 16. 1832, at the chambers of his elder brother William Hood, Esq., the senior Benchman of the Inner Temple, in his 77th year.

He was the third and youngest son of John Hood, Esq. of Bardon Park, Leicestershire; and of Lawrence Pountney Hill, (who died in 1756,) by Cecilia, daughter of William Snell, Esq. of Walthamstow, county of Essex.

Mr. E. Hood was educated at Merchant-Tailors' School, nearly adjoining his father's London residence. Whilst the elder brother chiefly resided in the metropolis, Mr. Edmund Hood lived almost entirely at his brother's seat at Bardon Park, highly respected for his many amiable qualities. He was never married. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

**HOPKINS**, Captain Harry, R. N. Aug. 1832, at Alresford; aged 57.

Captain Hopkins entered the navy under the auspices of Capt. Wm. H. Ricketts, nephew to Earl St. Vincent, with whom he served in the Bonette sloop, on the West India station, from 1767 to 1790. During the Spanish armament, he served in the Canada 74, commanded by the late Lord Hugh Spencer; and subsequently in the *Inconstant* and *Nigel* frigates, Captains G. Wilson and R. G. Keats. At the commencement of the French revolutionary war, he again joined his friend Lord Hugh, then commanding the *Leviathan* 74, in which ship he was present at the occupation of Toulon, by Lord Hood, Aug. 28. 1793.

In May 1794, Mr. Hopkins was received on board the *Queen Charlotte*, bearing the flag of Earl Howe, under whom he had the honour of assisting at the defeat of the republican fleet, on the glorious 1st of June. His promotion to the rank of Lieutenant took place in December following, when he was appointed to the *Comet* fire-vessel, Capt. Edward Codrington.

In Feb. 1797, Mr. Hopkins, as Lieutenant of the *Lively* frigate, witnessed the discomfiture of the Spanish fleet, off Cape St. Vincent. On the 28th of May in the same year, he commanded a boat belonging to that ship, and "gallantly supported" Lieut. T. M. Hardy, in "a most resolute attack" on the *La Mutine* French brig of 14 guns, the capture of which received from its gallantry the warm praises of Earl St. Vincent. Lieut. Hopkins continued to serve in the *Lively* until she was wrecked, near Cadiz, in 1798. His subsequent appointments were to the *Magnificent* 74, and *Prince of Wales* 98, in the latter of which he assisted at the capture of *San Rafael* and *El Firme*, Spanish two-deckers, July 22.

1805. His commission as Commander bore date Jan. 22. 1806; and about the same time he was appointed to the *Satellite*, 16, which was actively employed on the Boulogne station. In June 1810, he was appointed to the *Helicon*, 10, on the Plymouth station, where he remained until advanced to post rank, June 7. 1814. Among other prizes taken by him, during that period, were *La Zulma* and *La Revenant*, French privateers, the latter a schooner mounting 14 guns, with a complement of 77 men; he also drove on shore a privateer, name unknown, near St. Maloes, and assisted at the capture of *La Venus* schooner, of 14 guns and 67 men. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

HUTCHINSON, Mr. Henry, of Birmingham, at Leamington, Nov. 22. 1831, aged 31.

In recording the premature death of this accomplished architect, which may be regarded as a public loss, it would be unjust to his memory not to offer a tribute to his high professional promise. Although his attention was chiefly directed to architecture, he also displayed his characteristic feeling and taste in painting, which he always regarded as a kindred pursuit, dependent upon the same leading principles. His professional career, unhappily too brief to realise his own ardent aspirations, was distinguished by the rare union of profound practical knowledge with the most vivid perception of the sublime and beautiful in ancient art. These excellences were pre-eminently conspicuous in the design and execution of the magnificent additions to St. John's college, in the university of Cambridge, erected in conjunction with his partner, Mr. Rickman; and in the last important undertaking to which he devoted himself, a design for the University Library; of which it was observed, by an eminent and travelled critic, that it was more Grecian than any thing he had seen since he left Greece. — *Gentlemen's Magazine*.

## K.

KENNEDY, Brigadier-General Michael, C. B., at Belgaum, Bombay, Sept. 5. 1831, after a few days' illness, aged 63.

This officer commenced his long military career in India, as a volunteer, having been invited by a relation who

commanded the Madras artillery, but whose death, whilst Mr. Kennedy was on his passage in 1781, left him for many years unprovided for, and deprived him of the advantages he had expected from raising nearly half a company of recruits, and bringing them, almost at his own expense, to Portsmouth. He was present as a volunteer at the siege of Cananore in 1783, and saw some of the roughest service about that period. His commission as ensign was dated in 1791. He was actively employed during the first Seringapatam campaign, and was wounded before that place in Feb. 1792. In 1795, with a detachment of thirty sepoy, he recaptured, from a body of pirates, a merchant ship of 600 tons, lying in the Surat river; by this service, in which he received two wounds in the arm, one from a pistol ball, and the other from a sword, he gained considerable credit.

In 1802, he joined the army under Sir Wm. Clark, and commanded a separate detachment, consisting of the flank companies of the 1st. batt. 3d. N.I., with which he for some days maintained a perilous position at the siege of Kurrer. After the surrender of that fort, he was directed to escort the chieftain, Mulkar Rao, to Cambay, and was there appointed to the command of Fort Victoria. On the breaking out of the Mahratta war, which shortly ensued, and the flight of the Peishwa to Mahr, a town twenty-five miles from Fort Victoria, Mr. Kennedy was directed to attend on his Highness as agent, and his conduct in that capacity was approved in a letter from Governor Duncan. He was shortly after appointed Private Secretary to that personage, and Town-Major of Bombay, which duties he discharged until the Governor's death.

In 1815 he commanded a brigade for the protection of the Attevesy from the Pindarries. In 1818 he was ordered with his battalion into the Concan; where, with a hastily collected force, consisting of recruits and the crews of two cruisers, he commenced the campaign with the capture by assault of Mundenghur, one of the strongest and most commanding hill forts, and afterwards those of Paulghur and Ramghur. From this time to the 4th of June, this officer took the whole country between the 17th and 18th degrees, from the sea to the Ghauts, closing the campaign by the capture of Rutna Gurry. Since that time, General Kennedy has com-

manded, in 1819, the southern division of Guzerat; and upon the formation of the South Concan into a division command, was appointed to it.

His son, Mr. James Kennedy, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, is the author of a recent work, entitled "History of the Contagious Cholera, in Popular Language." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

**KINGSALE**, the Right Hon. and Rev. Thomas de Courcy, twenty-seventh Lord, Baron Courcy of Courcy, and Baron of Ringrone, county Cork, Premier Baron of Ireland (1181), at Kinsale, county Cork, January 25. 1832; aged 58.

His lordship was born Jan. 10. 1774, the second, but eldest surviving son of John, the twenty-sixth Lord, by Susan, daughter of Conway Blennerhasset, Esq., and succeeded to the title, May 24. 1822. He was bred to the church, in which he held some family preferment. Having died unmarried, his ancient title devolves on his nephew, John Stapleton, eldest son of the Hon. Michael de Courcy, Capt. R. N., who died in 1818.

The Barony of Kingsale is the Premier existent Barony of Ireland; but the Barony of Athenry, now in abeyance, takes precedence by an old adjudication.

The unique privilege enjoyed by this truly ancient family, of wearing the hat in the royal presence, is well known, having been granted by King John to their remote ancestor, John de Courcy, Earl of Ulster. The late Peer, a nobleman of retired and somewhat eccentric habits, never asserted the privilege; but it was exercised by his father, Baron John, at a court held in Dublin Castle, during the visit of George IV. in 1821; and by his grandfather, the twenty-fifth Baron, in 1762, on being presented to George III.

The town from whence this noble family derives its title, has been long written *Kinsale*, but the Peers of this race retain the still more ancient mode of spelling, viz. *Kingale*; of the same kind in England are several instances, — the title of Arlington from Harlington, Pomfret from Pontefract, Clarence from Clare, Burlington from Bridlington, &c. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

**KIRKCUDBRIGHT**, the Right Hon. Camden Grey Maclellan, Lord, in the peerage of Scotland; April 19. 1832, at Bruges, in his 58th year.

The ancient family of Maclellan, of

Bornbie, was raised to the peerage, which is now, we believe, become extinct in the person of Sir Robert Maclellan, a Gentleman of the Bedchamber to King Charles the First, who was created Baron of Kirkcudbright by patent dated May 25. 1633. The title was successively inherited by his two nephews, the latter of whom died in 1664, and his son William, fourth Lord, under age, in 1669. The inheritance then devolved on John, first cousin of William; he also died young, and his brother James, who was properly sixth lord, never assumed the dignity. On the death of James in 1730, the next heir male was a very distant cousin, William Maclellan of Borness, descended in the seventh degree from Sir Thomas Maclellan, the ancestor in the fourth degree of the first peer. This William did not make good his claim; but John, his son and heir, established his right to the dignity before the House of Peers in 1773, and left two sons, who have both inherited the title.

The peer now deceased was this younger son, by Miss Bannister of the Isle of Wight. He was appointed Ensign in the Coldstream regiment of foot-guards in 1792, and Lieutenant in 1794; but quitted the service in 1803. He succeeded to the peerage on the death of his brother Sholto Henry, April 16. 1827.

His lordship married Sarah, daughter of the late Col. Thomas Gorges, by whom he has left an only daughter, the Hon. Camden Elizabeth Maclellan. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

**KNOWLES**, Sir Charles Henry, the second Baronet, of Lovel Hill, Berks (1763), Admiral of the Red, and G. C. B.; London, Nov. 28. 1831; aged 77.

Sir Charles was born in Jamaica, Aug. 24. 1754, the only son of Admiral Sir Charles Knowles, then Governor of that colony, and afterwards successively President of the Admiralty to Catherine, Empress of Russia, and Rear Admiral of Great Britain. His mother was Maria Magdalena Theresa Bouquet, a lady of an old Lorraine family, who was his father's second wife. By his first wife, Mary, daughter of Sir John Gay Alleyne, Bart., the former Sir Charles Knowles had one son, who was a captain R. N., and perished in a storm at sea.

The officer now deceased, succeeded his father in the baronetcy, Dec. 9. 1777, and attained the rank of post-captain

Feb. 2. 1780. In the same year he commanded the Porcupine, a small frigate, in the Mediterranean; where, on the 27th of July, he distinguished himself by successfully repelling two Spanish polacres of 26 and 22 guns, after a running engagement, which lasted the whole afternoon.

Towards the conclusion of the American war, Sir Charles commanded the San Miguel of 72 guns, and was employed as senior officer of the naval force stationed at Gibraltar; where he afforded great assistance in repelling the oft repeated attacks made by the Spaniards, with a view to regain possession of that important fortress. He sailed from thence, on his return to England, March 22. 1783.

A few weeks after the commencement of hostilities against the French Republic, Sir C. H. Knowles commissioned the *Dædalus* 32, in which he proceeded to North America, and returned in the summer of 1794. He was shortly after appointed to the *Edgar*, 74, stationed in the North Sea. From that ship he was removed to the *Goliath* of the same force, and was present in her at the memorable battle off Cape St. Vincent, Feb. 14. 1797, where the *Goliath* had eight men wounded. Her commander, in common with the other captains, received a gold medal for this service; and shortly afterwards assisted at the solemnity of depositing the captured colours in St. Paul's cathedral.

He was advanced to the rank of Rear Admiral 1799, Vice Admiral 1804, and Admiral 1810; and was, at the period of his decease, the second on the list of Admirals of the Red. He was nominated an extra G. C. B., May 20. 1820.

Sir Charles Henry Knowles married Sept. 10. 1800, Charlotte, daughter of Charles Johnstone of Ludlow, Esq., and first cousin to Sir John Vanden Bempde Johnstone, Bart. M. P. for Yorkshire, and had three sons and four daughters: 1. Sir Francis Charles Knowles, who has succeeded to the title; 2. Charlotte Laura; 3. Henry Cosby Roddam; 4. Georgina Henrietta; 5. Agnes Louisa, who died an infant in 1811; 6. Edward Richard Johnstone; and 7. Maria Louisa Theresa, born in 1825.—*Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

L.

LAING, Mr. William, bookseller, at his house, Ramsay Lodge, Lauriston, in the vicinity of Edinburgh, April 10. 1832; in the 68th year of his age.

Mr. Laing may be ranked among the well-known and respectable citizens of Edinburgh, who have reflected honour and credit upon their native city. For the long period of nearly fifty years, he followed his useful and honourable profession, and at the time of his death was the oldest bookseller in Edinburgh engaged in actual business.

He was born at Edinburgh 20th of July 1764, and at the usual age was sent to the Grammar High School of Canon-gate, at that period a highly respectable seminary for classical education. Having fixed on the profession of a printer, he served an apprenticeship for six years, but abandoned this employment, as his eyesight was somewhat delicate; and a favourable opportunity presenting itself, he commenced business on his own account, as a bookseller in the Canon-gate, in 1785. A few years afterwards he removed from his first situation lower down the street to Chessel's Buildings, where he remained till 1803, when he removed to the South Bridge; having, from the year 1786, continued to issue an almost annual succession of catalogues. The members of the trade, at that time in Edinburgh, were highly respectable gentlemen; and the names of John Balfour, John Bell, William Creech, Charles Elliot, and others then engaged in it, would have added reputation to any profession.

Modest and unassuming in his manners, and in the general tone of his temper, Mr. Laing's knowledge in his profession was uncommonly accurate and extensive. Few surpassed him in an acquaintance with the history of particular editions of the works of the celebrated authors of antiquity. He knew which were scarce, and was well informed of the price that was put upon them, not merely in this country, but likewise on the Continent.

At a very critical period, in 1793, he first visited Paris, with the design chiefly of extending his knowledge of that particular department of business, in which he had now become eminent; for when any scarce or valuable work was wanted, his shop was known as the place where it was most likely to be found. After the peace of Amiens, and on several successive occasions, he visited France and

Holland for a similar purpose. At a still earlier period, being informed that his Majesty Christian VII. King of Denmark, had been advised to dispose of the numerous duplicates which were in the royal library at Copenhagen, he resolved to undertake a voyage to Denmark. This he accordingly did in 1799, chiefly at the instigation of the late Professor Niebuhr (the distinguished investigator of Roman History), who was then a student in the University of Edinburgh. After remaining some time at Copenhagen, he concluded an arrangement with the Right Honourable Privy Councillor Dr. Moldenhawer, the king's librarian, which proved satisfactory to both parties.

During the late war, and when there was hardly any communication with the Continent, Mr. Laing commenced the publication of the Greek Historians. Nothing of the kind had ever been attempted in Edinburgh, or even in Scotland, excepting by the Foulis the celebrated printers at Glasgow. Edinburgh has never been much distinguished for issuing from the press accurate editions of the classics; if we except Ruddiman's Livy, and Cunningham's Virgil, by Messrs. Hamilton and Balfour, there is nothing else worth mentioning.

In 1804, he published, in six volumes small 8vo., the works of Thucydides in Greek, accompanied with a Latin translation. Its title is, "*Thucydides Græce et Latine. Accedunt Indices, ex Editione Wassii et Dukeri.*"—The press was superintended, and the care of the edition committed to the Rev. Peter Elmsley, who raised himself to the highest eminence, perhaps the first in Europe, as a Grecian critic. We are informed in the preface, that Mr. Laing was anxious to rescue his native city from the reproach which some cast upon it, that, though distinguished for the cultivation of science, yet polite literature was not cherished with the same fostering care. The opinion of the late Professor Dalzell respecting this edition will have due weight with all who know the accuracy of his judgment, and the extent of his knowledge of Grecian learning. He thus expresses himself in his *Collectanea Græca Majora*: "*Nitidissime et, quantum observavi, accuratissime expressa est.*"

In 1806 appeared in small 8vo., in seven volumes,—"*Herodotus Græce et Latine. Accedunt Annotationes selectæ, necnon Index Latinus, ex Editionibus Wesselingii et Reizii.*" The

same competent judge, Professor Dalzell, who did not live to see this edition completed, has mentioned it as being in the press under the most favourable auspices. His words are, "*Adhuc sub prelo est hæc Edit. et ejus non nisi specimen vidimus. Minori forma est, at pulcherrima, tractatuque commodissima. Quod autem præcipuum est, correctorem habet virum summum Ricardum Porsonum, unde augurari licet, eam, quæ ad Textum Græcum recte constituendum attinet, omnes alias longe superaturam.*"

It is much to be regretted, that Professor Porson, whom Mr. Laing had prevailed upon to undertake the task of editor, only proceeded to the beginning of the second book.—He then applied to Professor Dunbar, Mr. Dalzell's successor, who consented to become editor of what yet remained to be performed, and who acquitted himself with singular ability. Mr. Laing dedicated the work to Professor Porson.

Xenophon was next published by Mr. Laing — "*Xenophontis quæ exstant Opera, Græce et Latine, ex Editionibus Schneideri et Zeunii. Accedit Index Latinus.*" This appeared in 1811, in ten volumes, of the same size and type with the editions of Thucydides and Herodotus already mentioned. Mr. Adam Dickinson, an unassuming but accurate Greek scholar, superintended this edition. His care, and diligence, and skill in discharging the duties of the office in which he had engaged, deserve the grateful recollection of every lover of Grecian literature.

Mr. Laing's exertions for the promotion of Greek learning in Edinburgh will be long remembered on account of the elegant, accurate, and commodious editions which he published. It was chiefly owing to the difficulty of obtaining efficient aid in superintending the press, that the Historians were not followed by the publication, in a similar form, of the Works of Plato and Demosthenes.

Although Mr. Laing continued to be attentive to business till within three days of his death, much of his time was latterly devoted to the Commercial Bank of Scotland; an institution which has proved of essential benefit to mercantile business in that country, of which he had been one of the original promoters, and for some years one of the Ordinary Directors.

Mr. Laing has left a widow and nine surviving children; one of whom, since

the year 1821, has been in partnership with him in business. — *Caledonian Mercury*.

LAROCHE, Henry, Esq., a Captain in the Royal Navy, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of Devon at Halburton, Feb. 14. 1832; aged 64.

Mr. Laroche entered the naval service as a midshipman, on board the *Squirrel* of 20 guns, commanded by the late Rear-Admiral Epworth, and subsequently joined the *Active*, S2, from which he removed with Capt. Thomas Mackenzie into the *Magnanime*, 64, on the East India station. The *Active* formed part of Commodore Johnstone's squadron in the affair at Porto Praya, was afterwards employed in the blockade of Hyder Ally's ports on the Malabar coast, assisted at the destruction of his shipping off Calicut and in Mangalore harbour, and was present at the surrender of Negapatnam, in Nov. 1781. The *Magnanime* returned to England, and was paid off in 1783.

Mr. Laroche afterwards served in the *Powerful* 74 and *Queen Charlotte* 100, the latter bearing the flag of Lord Howe, during the Spanish armament, at the close of which he was made a Lieutenant, by commission dated Nov. 22. 1790.

At the commencement of the war with France, in 1793, Lieut. L. was appointed to the Captain 74, which formed part of Lord Hood's fleet at the occupation of Toulon, and afterwards accompanied Rear-Admiral Gell to Genoa. On his return, he obtained an appointment to the *Sheerness*, 44, fitting for the coast of Africa, where he served as First Lieutenant, until obliged to leave through ill-health in 1798. His next appointment was to the *Revolutionnaire* frigate, commanded by Captain Thomas Twysden, with whom he continued on the Irish station until March 1801, and whilst in that ship assisted at the capture of four formidable French privateers, carrying altogether no less than 88 guns and 813 men. Mr. L. afterwards served in the *Neptune*, 98, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Gambier. He obtained the rank of Commander in 1804, and of Post Captain 1806. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

LEGH, George John, Esq. March 17. 1832, at High Legh, Cheshire, in his 65th year.

This gentleman was the representative of one of the most ancient families in Cheshire, of which a pedigree is

given in Ormerod's History of that county, vol. i. p. 358. He was the eldest son of Henry Cornwall Legh, Esq. by Elizabeth, daughter and co-heiress of Robert Hopkinson, of Heath, in Yorkshire, Esq. He succeeded his father in his estates in 1791, and served the office of Sheriff of Cheshire in 1805.

Mr. Legh married, July 14. 1803, Mary, eldest daughter of John Blackburne, Esq. of Hale Hall in Lancashire, and Knight in Parliament for that county; and had issue, three sons: 1. George Cornwall Legh, Esq. born in 1804; 2. John Cornwall, who died an infant; 3. John Cornwall; and five daughters. viz. 1. Mary; 2. Anna Elizabeth, who died an infant; 3. Anna Elizabeth; 4. Frances; and 5. Harriet. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

LESLIE, Charles Powell, Esq. of Glasslough, county of Monaghan, late M.P. for that county, and Colonel of the Monaghan militia, cousin-german to the Duke of Wellington, the Marquis Wellesley, Viscount Dungannon, &c., in Ireland, Nov. 1831.

Mr. Leslie was the son and heir of Charles Powell Leslie, Esq. a governor of the county of Monaghan, by the Hon. Prudence Trevor, daughter of Arthur first Viscount Dungannon, and sister to the late Countess of Mornington.

He was first returned to the Irish Parliament as M.P. for the county of Monaghan in 1796, and he continued to represent the county in every subsequent Parliament until the dissolution in 1826. In the single-sessioned Parliament of 1830-1, he sat for New Ross.

Mr. Leslie married Anne, daughter and co-heiress of the Rev. Dudley Charles Ryder (second son of John Lord Archbishop of Tuam), by Elizabeth Catharine, sole heiress of the ancient Leicestershire family of Charnel or Charnells (a pedigree of which will be found in "Nichols's History of that county," vol. iii. p. 1047). By this marriage, Mr. Leslie had two daughters. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

LETTICE, the Rev. John, D.D., Vicar of Peasmarsh, Sussex, Prebendary of Chichester Cathedral, Chaplain to the Duke of Hamilton, and formerly Fellow and Tutor of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, Oct. 18. 1832, in his 95th year.

He was born at Rushden in Northamptonshire, on the 27th of December 1737. His father was the Rector of Strixton and Vicar of Bozeate, to which



he was presented by the Spencer family. His mother's maiden name was Mary Newcome, the daughter of Richard Newcome, the Rector of Wymington, and related to Archbishop Newcome, Primate of Ireland. His father's sister married the Rev. W. Cleaver, whose two sons, William and Euseby, were elevated, the former to the Principalship of Brasenose College, Oxford, and the Bishopric of St. Asaph; the latter to the Archbishopric of Dublin. His family were originally settled at Potton in Bedfordshire, but his grandfather lived at Royston in Hertfordshire.

He received the rudiments of his education at Oakham school, which he entered about 1752, and was admitted a member of Sidney Sussex College about 1756. At the death of his father he inherited a small estate at Kimbolton, which enabled him to prosecute his studies at the University, and to do many acts of kindness towards his sisters, three of whom settled at Leicester, and educated some young ladies of the first families in the county. His sister Alice married Mr. Richard Stephens, a most respectable gentleman of Leicester, whom Dr. Lettice was in the habit of frequently visiting after their marriage, and upon whose youngest son, Richard, as he had chosen the church as his profession, he bestowed much kind attention, and corresponded with him during his residence at Brasenose College on literary subjects in the Latin language. His sister Mary died in 1770; and Nichols, in his History of Leicester, has preserved the "elegant, truly-poetical, and pathetic epitaph," which Dr. Lettice penned to her memory. His third sister married Mr. Phipps, of Leicester; and the fourth Mr. Kemshead, by whom there were several children, to all of whom he was extremely attached; and one of whom, Ann, after she had finished her education, by his advice, in Switzerland, lived with her uncle until the day of his death.

Dr. Lettice gave early indication of considerable talent and unwearied diligence in the pursuit of learning, which, assisted materially by his exemplary moral conduct, recommended him to the especial notice of the Master and Fellows of his College, and he was elected a Fellow of the Society. He did not disappoint the expectations that had been formed of him; for he was afterwards appointed to the arduous office of Public Tutor, distinguished himself by carrying off the Seatonian Prize poem,

entitled, "The Conversion of St. Paul," and was appointed a select preacher by the University. His fame in the University was of no ordinary character; and the Sermons which he published bear ample testimony to the correctness of his taste, the soundness of his judgment, his extensive learning, and his eminent piety. He did not confine his poetical genius to his Prize Poem, but translated into blank verse the poem of his friend Mr. Hawkins Browne, on the Immortality of the Soul, which he illustrated by a valuable commentary and learned annotations; his object being to guard his own countrymen against embracing those "grovelling principles of materialism and of the mortality of the soul," which had dissolved all the civil ties of a neighbouring country, and which threatened to shake the constitution and government of Great Britain to their very foundation. In 1811 Mr. Hawkins Browne sent Dr. Lettice a copy of his father's poem, with the following notice of his translation in a blank leaf, "Mr. Hawkins Browne, the only son of the author, desires Dr. Lettice's acceptance of this fourth edition of the *De Animi Immortalitate*, as a mark of his esteem, and of the high opinion he entertains of Dr. Lettice's translation of this poem and commentary upon it." This book Dr. Lettice has bequeathed to his nephew the Rev. Richard Stephens, late Fellow of Brasenose College, Oxford, and now Vicar of Belgrave, near Leicester.

In the early period of his life, Dr. Lettice was passionately fond of travelling, and could speak fluently many of the modern languages of Europe. He therefore quitted the retirement of College, and accompanied Sir Robert Gunning, Bart. in 1768, as Chaplain and Secretary to the British Embassy at Copenhagen, and executed his office with much judgment and discretion during the delicate investigation into the Queen of Denmark's conduct. During his residence at Copenhagen, he educated the Ambassador's family, and himself acquired a knowledge of the Danish language; and being much pleased with Baron Holberg's "*Parallel Lives of Famous Ladies*," on the plan of Plutarch, he translated one volume of that work; but, having never found leisure to finish his translation till about the year 1819, when he had entirely forgotten the language, he sat down at the age of eighty-two with his dictionary and grammar, recovered his know-

ledge of it in no long time, and completed his translation. This work he gave to the proprietors of the "Lady's Magazine;" and the first of those lives appeared in their number for July 1823, under the name of "Singbrit," a lady much distinguished in the annals of Denmark. He subsequently spent a number of years as private preceptor to many young persons of distinction, and amongst others to the present Duchess of Hamilton (Miss Beckford), and visited several parts of the continent. His researches in Herculaneum he published jointly with his friend Professor Martyn in the year 1773; and in the year 1792 he published a tour through Scotland in a series of amusing and interesting letters, as it was at that time a country but little the object of the tourist. He was presented to the living of Peasmarsh, in the gift of Sidney College, in 1785, when he married a daughter of Alderman Newling, of Cambridge, by whom he had one daughter, who is married to the Rev. John Newling, Canon Residentiary of Lichfield. Dr. Lettice lost his first wife not long after their marriage. Some years afterwards he married the widow of Dr. Hinckley, a physician in London, by whom he had one daughter, who also survives him. He now seldom quitted his home, except on an excursion to see his relatives or for purposes of health; but occupied himself in performing the useful but unostentatious duties of a parish priest, and employing his leisure hours in literary pursuits. His exemplary conduct and orthodox principles called forth the approbation of the Bishop of Chichester, who, unsolicited, presented him to a stall in Chichester Cathedral; indeed he owed all his success in life to his own worth and exertions.

On the anniversary of his 92d birthday, he wrote the following lines in answer to the congratulations of his niece, Mrs. Caldecott, of Holbrook Grange, Warwickshire:—

"O thou the Evangelist, whom Jesus  
loved, [proved  
Whose holy day my day of entrance  
On this wide world; may thy blest doc-  
trines guide [abide!  
My aged footsteps! May they long  
And may their sacred truths beam ever  
bright! [light,  
Let Christians walk in their unfading  
Till all to Heaven's beatitude attain;  
And may my soul th' eternal blessing  
gain."

In the 84th year of his age he published some "Miscellaneous Pieces on Sacred Subjects in Prose and Verse," having a few years before sent forth, for the innocent amusement of the public, "Fables for the Fire-side," and, "Strictures on Elocution," in which branch of his profession he eminently excelled. Another publication of his, which called forth the eulogium of Lord Sidmouth, the Prime Minister of the day, was a plan for the safe removal of the inhabitants, not military, from the sea-coast, when this country was threatened with invasion by Bonaparte. Through the whole of his life he was actively and usefully employed, and mixed in society with most of the literary characters of the latter part of the last century. He was very intimate with Dr. Percy, the Bishop of Dromore, and may be said to have been almost the only survivor of the literary coterie of Drs. Johnson and Goldsmith.

The village of Peasmarsh being very extensive, he found it necessary, for many years previous to his death, to have the assistance of a curate; but he himself, till about the last two years of his life, never ceased to take his share of the church duty, and generally preached. He had all his life enjoyed good health, which was chiefly to be attributed to a strictly abstemious mode of life from his very youth, regular habits, and a mild and benevolent disposition; but he strengthened a naturally robust constitution by cold bathing, and an invariably regular quantity of daily exercise; to accomplish which he built a long thatched shed, which he called the "Palearo," where he peripateticised with his family and friends, when the weather would not allow him to walk entirely *sub dio*. His health, however, gave way about two years ago by an attack of dropsy, which was followed by great prostration of strength, both of body and mind, and on the 18th of October 1832 he sunk into the arms of death, his whole life having been one uninterrupted preparation for the awful moment that was to close his mortal career. His loss was sincerely felt by the whole parish, for they had not taken sweet counsel from him for so many years, both in and out of the House of God, without being able duly to appreciate his worth and the value of his religious instructions. His disposition was mild and benevolent, his manners highly polished, his learning extensive, and in

polished, his learning extensive, and in the execution of his pastoral duties he was the unflinching advocate of orthodox principles. As soon as his executor, Mr. Henry Kemshead, his great nephew, arrived at the Vicarage-house, the tithe-payers waited upon him, and requested the favour to be allowed to conduct his funeral, and to erect a monument to his memory at their sole cost; the request was complied with, and every cottage poured forth its inmates to follow the mournful train to the grave, and testify their respect and attachment for their venerable old pastor. Gratitude, no doubt, in some degree prompted such a request; for, upon his induction into the living in 1785, so desirous was he to live in harmony with all his parishioners, that he gave an improvident pledge never to raise the tithes during his incumbency; and yet so strictly did he adhere to his engagement, to his own annual loss, that he never ever attempted to set aside the contract. But the tithe-payers were so sensible of the loss he sustained by his honourable adherence to his engagement, that, upon some occasions, in good hop years, they presented him with handsome presents over and above what they were bound to pay him. The rector of the adjoining parish of Iden performed the funeral service, and on the Sunday following preached an impressive Sermon to a numerous congregation, which he concluded in nearly the following words:—"That it was gratifying to see that even in these evil days, when ministers of the Gospel did their duty, they were sure, as in this case, to reap their reward in the love and attachment of their flocks." His remains were interred, in accordance with the offer of Herbert B. Curteis, Esq. M. P. for Sussex, the lay-impropriator of the parish, in the chancel, under that altar from which he had for forty-seven years distributed the bread of life, and cheered many a fainting heart. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

LEVASSEUR, the Chevalier Didier, well known at Oxford, as a teacher of French and fencing; Jan. 14. 1832, aged 67.

He was both a gentleman and a scholar; was in early life entered at the University of Paris, and educated for the Catholic priesthood; but, conceiving a preference for the military profession, he quitted the seminary, and enlisted, without the knowledge and consent of his parents; and in 1790 attained the rank of Captain of Artillery. For 37

years he was a distinguished member of the French army, and 23 years of that time were passed in active service. He commanded at Dunkirk when the Duke of York was repulsed in his disastrous attack upon that port. He was engaged in the perilous enterprise in Egypt, and subsequently directed the fortifications at Bayonne, — a service for which his great skill and bravery eminently qualified him. At Austerlitz he and the men he commanded took several stand of colours, — an achievement which Napoleon signally rewarded in the field of battle, by conferring on Levasseur, with his own hands, the Cross of the Legion of Honour, which he took from his own coat. He fought at Leipsic, and accompanied the memorable march of the immense army to Moscow, and shared the horrors of its calamitous retreat. It was at that city he was promoted to the rank of Colonel of Artillery. At the peace of 1814 he retired to England, and has ever since supported himself (and his now destitute widow) by the exercise of his talents; having suffered many reverses of fortune in a long and honourable life, which were presumed to be painfully aggravated by the refusal of the French Government to pay some large arrears due to him. He was buried in the churchyard of St. Mary Magdalen, Oxford. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

#### M.

M'CULLOCH, the Rev. Thomas, Rector of Wormley, Herts, and of Bredfield, in Suffolk; May 11. 1832, after a severe and protracted illness, aged 68.

Having married the only daughter of the Rev. John Smith, who was curate of Croydon (and afterwards, at his death in 1805, Rector of Breendon in Worcestershire) Mr. M'Culloch obtained that curacy in the room of his father-in-law. The Vicar of Croydon at this period was the Rev. East Apthorp, D. D. (see Nichols's "Literary Anecdotes," vol. iii. p. 95.), until whose death Mr. M'Culloch continued to fill the laborious duties of curate in that extensive parish for the period of nearly ten years. On the succession of a new vicar, he was obliged to retire, carrying with him the regret and esteem of the parishioners, with some of whom he continued on terms of affectionate intimacy until that fatal period when the

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dearest friends must part. In 1794, Lord Redesdale, who had long known the worthiness of his character, and the usefulness of his services at Croydon, obtained for him from the Lord Chancellor the small living of Bredfield in Suffolk; and in 1798, Sir Abraham Hume, Bart., having witnessed his exertions as curate in a parish near his own, presented him to the living of Wormley. Mr. M'Culloch resided at that place for the remainder of his life, paying only a short annual visit to his living in Suffolk. Both of them were of small value; and, together, yielded but an unworthy reward for his patient zeal and professional qualifications: but his mind was bent upon righteousness, and his heart was satisfied with the faithful anticipations of a future return. His loss will be felt, from the portal of his patron to the humblest wicket of his village. In sacred accordance with his trust, he taught the pure doctrines of our Established Church; and, with the most lively sentiment of human responsibility, he set an example of virtue, charity, and peace.

Mr. M'Culloch was an intimate friend of Richard Gough, Esq., the celebrated antiquary, who was accustomed to ride over from Enfield to attend divine service at Wormley Church; and, finally, desired to be buried there. Mr. M'Culloch performed the service at Mr. Gough's funeral, and received a legacy of 200*l.* — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MACDONALD, John, Esq., Fellow of the Royal and Asiatic Societies, formerly Lieut.-Col. of the Royal Clan-Alpine regiment; August 16th, 1831, at his residence, Summerland Place, Exeter, aged 72.

This accomplished and amiable gentleman was the only son of the celebrated Flora Macdonald, who so materially assisted Prince Charles in evading the English soldiery, in 1746. It is stated in the account of the Rebellion, published under the title of "Ascanius," that she was the daughter of Mr. Macdonald, a tacksman or gentleman farmer, of Melton, in South Uist, and was, in 1746, about 24 years old. It is also said that her portrait was painted in London, in 1747, for Commodore Smith, in whose ship she had been brought prisoner from Scotland. Mr. Croker adds, in his late edition of Boswell's Johnson, that he has not been able to trace that portrait; but it may be remarked that there are four prints of this celebrated lady: one a mezzotint, by M'Ardell,

from A. Ramsay; another mezzotint, by J. Faber, 1747, from T. Hudson; and a third, engraved by Johnson; and a large portrait, published in 1827, by T. Lupton, from a painting by J. Goubaud. In Dr. Johnson's letter to Mrs. Thrale, in 1773, in which he describes his visit to Flora Macdonald, it is stated, "She and her husband are poor, and are going to try their fortune in America." Mr. Croker remarks that they did emigrate to America; but returned to Sky, where she died, on the 4th of March, 1790, leaving a son, Colonel John Macdonald; and a daughter, still alive in Sky, married to a Macleod, a distant relation to the Macleod. "It is remarkable (adds Sir Walter Scott) that this distinguished lady signed her name Flory, instead of the more classical orthography. Her marriage contract, which is in my possession, bears the name spelled Flory." — (Croker's edition of Boswell, vol. ii. p. 417.)

"I well recollect," remarked the late Colonel, when speaking of the results of Sir Walter Scott's writings, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, for Nov. 1828, "my arrival in London, about half a century ago, on my way to India; and the disapprobation expressed in the streets of my tartan dress; but now I see with satisfaction the variegated Highland manufacture prevalent, as a favourite and tasteful costume, from the humble cottage to the superb castle. To Sir Walter Scott's elegant and fascinating writings we are to ascribe this wonderful revolution in public sentiment."

Mr. Macdonald passed many years in the service of the East India Company, and attained the rank of Captain in the corps of Engineers on the Bengal establishment. In the years 1794, 1795, and 1796, he carried on, at Bencoolen, in Sumatra, and at St. Helena, a continued series of observations on the diurnal variation of the magnetic needle, which he communicated, in 1798, to the Royal Society, and which were afterwards published in the *Philosophical Transactions*. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1800.

About that time he returned to England, and was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the Royal Clan-Alpine Regiment, and Commandant of the Royal Edinburgh Artillery. He was for some time stationed in Ireland.

In 1803 he published, in two volumes 12mo, "Rules and Regulations for the Field Exercise and Manœuvres of the French Infantry, issued Aug. 1. 1791;

translated from the French, with explanatory notes, and illustrative references to the British and Prussian systems of Tactics," &c. &c.

In the following year, when he belonged to the 1st Battalion of Cinque Ports Volunteers, he published another similar work, entitled "The Experienced Officer; or, Instructions by the General of Division, Wimpffen, to his Sons, and to all young Men intended for the military Profession; being a series of rules laid down by General Wimpffen, to enable officers of every rank to carry on war, in all its branches and descriptions, from the least important enterprises, and expeditions, to the decisive battles which involve the fate of Empires. With notes, and an introduction."

In 1807, being then Chief Engineer at Fort Marlborough, he published two more volumes, translated from the French, with explanatory notes, of "Instructions for the Conduct of Infantry on actual Service," which are reviewed at length in the Monthly Review, N. S. vol. lix. pp. 73—80.

His last work of this nature was a translation of "The Formations and Manœuvres of Infantry, by the Chevalier Duteil," 1812, 12mo. (vide *ibid.* vol. lix. 311—320.)

In 1811, he published, in folio, an essay on harmonics, under the title of "A Treatise, explanatory of the Principles constituting the Practice and Theory of the Violoncello."

We shall now advert to another subject which Colonel Macdonald for many years ardently pursued. In 1808, he published in 8vo. "A Treatise on Telegraphic Communication, naval, military, and political." (Vide *ibid.* vol. lvi. pp. 160—175.) In this he proposes a new telegraphic system; and, in 1816, he issued a Telegraphic Dictionary, extending to 150,000 words, phrases, and sentences. The Directors of the East India Company liberally granted 400*l.* towards its publication; and the Colonel received testimonials to the utility of his plans from Mr. Secretary Barrow, of the Admiralty, and Sir Harry Calvert, Adjutant-General, which will be found adduced in his first communication to the pages of the Gentleman's Magazine on the subject, in June, 1816. Other letters of his, on the telegraphic science, will be found in vols. lxxxvi. ii. 517; xcv. ii. 122; xcv. i. 315—318.

But the most favourite subject of his scientific researches, was the Magnetic Poles and the variation of the Magnet;

which, as we have before noticed, was that of his first published labours in the Philosophical Transactions. On this topic he contributed no less than sixteen letters to the Gentleman's Magazine, which were inserted in vols. xc. ii. 485; xci. i. 67, ii. 38; xcii. ii. 209—214; xciii. i. 123, ii. 395—8. 502—6; xciv. i. 211—14, ii. 549—51. 628—33; xcv. ii. 404—6; xcvi. ii. 120—7; xcvi. i. 500, ii. 389; xcix. ii. 23—8. 594—9. He wrote on the kindred subjects of the immensity of the universe, in vol. xcv. i. 590; theories of the earth, xcvi. ii. 107; a description of a remarkable water-spout which he witnessed near Prince Edward's Island, xcvi. ii. 582; on growth in the animal and vegetable kingdoms, and the increase of cold above the clouds, xcvi. ii. 596.

Col. Macdonald entertained deep religious sentiments, as is apparent in most of his writings, and particularly in letters on the repairs of churches and cathedrals, Gentleman's Magazine, vols. xcvi. ii. 300; xcvi. ii. 415; and the decorum of public worship, vol. xcv. ii. 400; xcvi. i. 210. He was a Reformer, before such opinions became the fashion, and described his plans of a moderate Parliamentary Reform, in the same Miscellany, vols. xciii. i. 422; xcvi. i. 412; c. i. 516. His last communication to it was on the Ballot, in the Number for February, 1832. He was not, however, like some of our modern liberals, an apologist and admirer of Buonaparte; but frequently endeavoured to show the true character of that scourge of the human race, in the Gentleman's Magazine, vols. xcii. ii. 196; xciii. i. 591—6; xcix. i. 111. On Ireland, where, as we have mentioned, he was for some time quartered, he wrote in the same Miscellany, vols. xciii. i. 422; xciv. ii. 604; xcv. i. 506; and on his native country, and the Celtic language, in vols. xciv. ii. 12; xcvi. ii. 392; and on Ossian, c. ii. 220. He also addressed Mr. Urban on the following miscellaneous subjects:—The forgery of bank notes, vol. lxxxviii. ii. 409; the public funded debt, xci. i. 216; a suggested improvement in the sailing of ships, xciii. i. 483; experiments on bread, xcv. ii. 120; tribute to the memory of the Duke of York, xcvi. i. 3. 101; deficiency of measure in wine-bottles, xcix. ii. 224; distresses of manufacturing and labouring classes, c. i. 106; the court of Chancery, 202; the Thames tunnel, 504; Mr. Owen's

projects and machinery, *ibid.* ii. 302-4.; the constabulary force, 406.

Colonel Macdonald had resided for twelve or fifteen years in the city of Exeter. Whilst there he maintained a high character for charity and benevolence; his name was to be found in the subscription lists of nearly, if not quite, all the charitable institutions of that neighbourhood — in assisting in the management of which his time and experience were readily granted. His remains were interred in Exeter Cathedral, underneath the south tower, not far distant from the spot selected for the repose of Gen. Garde and Dean Palmer; and were consigned to their earthly resting place with every token of respect and regret from a large portion of private friends and others. Five mourning coaches and four were followed by a long line of private carriages.

Colonel Macdonald married Miss Chambers, daughter of the distinguished Sir Robert Chambers, Chief Justice of Bengal, by the only daughter of Mr. Joseph Wilton, the sculptor. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MACDONALD, Sir James, the second Baronet (1813), Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands; nephew to the Marquis of Stafford, the Duchess of Beaufort, Countess of Harrowby, Viscount Granville, &c., son-in-law to the Earl of Albemarle, and cousin-german to the Earl of Carlisle, Lord Macdonald, Lady Cawdor, &c., June 29. 1832, in New Street, Spring Gardens, of cholera, aged 48.

Sir James was born Feb. 14. 1784, the eldest and only surviving son of the Right Hon. Sir Archibald Macdonald, Baron of the Exchequer, by Lady Louisa Leveson Gower, eldest daughter of Granville first Marquis of Stafford, K.G. He was first returned to Parliament at the general election of 1806, as one of the burgesses for Newcastle-under-Lyme; in 1807 he was chosen for the county of Sutherland; in 1812, 1818, 1820, 1826, and 1830, for Calne; in 1831, for Hampshire. He succeeded his father in the Baronetcy, May 18. 1826. He was appointed a Clerk to the Privy Seal very early in life; and a Commissioner of the India Board on the accession of the present ministry, when he resigned the former office. He was lately persuaded to accept the office of Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands, in the hope that the climate of the Mediterra-

nean would recruit his health, which had long been in a delicate state. He survived his appointment not quite four weeks. On the Wednesday evening before his death he dined at the residence of his father-in-law, the Earl of Albemarle, in Berkeley Square, and did not then appear to be indisposed. The following evening he was seized with illness, and on Friday morning he expired. Sir Henry Hallford stated the complaint was unquestionably cholera.

Sir James Macdonald was three times married: first, to Elizabeth, daughter of John Sparrow, of Bishton, county of Stafford, Esq.; secondly, Aug. 10. 1819, to Lady Sophia Keppel, eldest daughter of William Charles, fourth and present Earl of Albemarle; her Ladyship died Sept. 29. 1824; and thirdly, April 20. 1826, to Anne-Charlotte, daughter of the Rev. J. Saville Ogle, of Kirley Hall, county of Northumberland. By his second marriage he had issue: 1. Sir Archibald Keppel Macdonald, born in 1820, who has succeeded to the title; 2. Granville, who died in December last, soon after completing his tenth year. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

M'NAGHTEN, Edmund Alexander, Esq., for many years M.P. for the county of Antrim, and late one of the Lords of the Treasury; March 15. 1832, at Beardville, near Coleraine.

Mr. M'Naghten was son of Edmund M'Naghten of Beardville, Esq. whose ancestors settled at Benvardin, in the county of Antrim, in the time of King James I. being a cadet of the ancient family of M'Naghten of that ilk in Scotland. He was born at Beardville; and, having been educated for the Bar, came to London, and was called to that profession at the Temple.

He was first elected to the Irish Parliament for the county of Antrim, about the year 1795; and he was re-elected for two Parliaments after the Union. He gave his vote in favour of that measure, and afterwards supported the policy of Mr. Pitt. From 1812 to 1826 he sat for the borough of Orford; but in 1826 he was restored to his seat for the county of Antrim. At the general election of 1830 he was not returned to Parliament.

He was appointed one of the Commissioners of the Treasury, March 16. 1819, and continued at that Board until the resignation of the Duke of Wellington's ministry. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MANTELL, Sir Thomas, Knight,

F.A., L., and H.S.S.; at Dover, Dec. 21. 1831, aged 80.

The family of De Mantelle, or Mantell, came from Normandy with William the Conqueror, and the name stood in the roll of Battle Abbey among the knights who took part in the fatal battle of Hastings. Early in the sixteenth century, Walter, son of Sir Walter Mantell of Heyford, Northamptonshire, settled in Kent, and purchased the site of Horton Priory. This gentleman, together with his son Walter, was attainted and executed (on account of their religious opinions,) at Seven Oaks, on the 2d of March, 1554 (see Fox's *Book of Martyrs*). From Thomas, the son of the elder Walter, Sir Thomas Mantell was lineally descended. Sir Thomas was the only son of Mr. Thomas Mantell, surgeon, of Chilham in Kent, by Catharine, daughter of the Rev. John Nichols, Rector of Fordwich. Early in life he settled at Dover, and was actively engaged in the medical profession, which he relinquished on being appointed agent for prisoners of war and transports. This office led to his being placed at the head of the packet department at Dover, at the commencement of the peace, in 1814,—a post of great trust, and which, from the peculiar state of political affairs, particularly in relation to France, required the most unremitting attention.

In 1787 he published a brief treatise, entitled "*Short Directions for the Management of Infants*," in 12mo: and in the *Memoirs of Medicine*, vol. iii. 1792, he published a "*Case of imperforate Anus successfully treated*."

Sir Thomas Mantell became a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries in 1810. In 1811 he published a small quarto tract, being "*An Account of Cinque Ports' Meetings called Brotherhoods and Guestlings*." One of these meetings was then about to be holden after a lapse of forty years from the last; and in a second edition of the tract printed in 1828, Sir Thomas Mantell has preserved an accurate account of the proceedings.

In April, 1820, in contemplation of the coronation of George the Fourth, Mr. Mantell published another small quarto tract, on "*Coronation Ceremonies and Customs, relative to the Barons of the Cinque Ports as Supporters of the Canopy*;" and in the same year, on the 13th of May, he being then Mayor of Dover, he received the honour of knighthood.

Sir Thomas was for many years a magistrate of Dover, and was six times elected to the civic chair by the almost unanimous voice of his fellow-townsmen; and such was his judicious and upright conduct, that even those who differed from him in opinion were ever ready to give him the meed of praise for his integrity and impartiality. From his numerous official duties, Sir Thomas, though ardently attached to antiquarian pursuits and scientific researches, was unable to command sufficient time to arrange and publish the result of his labours: this is much to be regretted, since he had formed a large collection of most valuable materials, particularly of documents relating to the Cinque Ports, which he originally intended to incorporate and publish in a *History of Dover*, but unfortunately was never able to fulfil his intention. Sir Thomas had also diligently investigated the Tumuli in various parts of Kent, and had formed a most interesting collection of various antiquities. It may be interesting to some of our readers to state that he was godson to the celebrated antiquary, and correspondent of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, the late Dr. Pegge.

Sir Thomas Mantell married Anne, daughter of Mr. William Oakley, but has left no family. A niece, the daughter of his sister Martha and Mr. Christopher Greaves, of Canterbury, is the only near relation he has left.

This excellent man died at his house in Dover, deeply regretted and highly respected by all who knew him, and was interred in the family vault at Chilham.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

MARKLAND, Edward, Esq.; March 17. 1832, in St. James's Square, Bath, in his 84th year.

He was the descendant of an ancient and respectable family in Lancashire. On his return from Spain, in 1775, where he had been for some years engaged in commerce, he settled in Leeds, and having been elected a member of its corporation, he served the office of Mayor of that borough in 1790 and 1807. He was also a Deputy Lieutenant of the West Riding of Yorkshire. Having removed to London in 1810, Mr. Markland was in the following year appointed one of the Police Magistrates at Queen Square, Westminster; an office which advancing age and increasing infirmities induced him to resign in 1827, when he selected Bath as his residence. Well versed in the criminal law, and uniting

great acuteness of observation with soundness of judgment, Mr. Markland proved himself an active and most useful magistrate; and both in the ordinary routine of duty as well as in times of emergency, his conduct was uniformly zealous, firm, and judicious. In politics he was a consistent Tory. His religious creed was that of the Established Church of England, to the communion of which he steadily and piously adhered through life. His habitual cheerfulness and vivacity imparted a charm to his social qualities, and irresistibly attached to him a large body of friends, by whom his memory will be cherished with feelings of affectionate regard; but far higher praise is due to one who, tried — how hardly tried in the school of adversity! — maintained an unshaken spirit of fortitude and of patient endurance, with the higher principles of moral rectitude. Founded as these virtues were on the basis of true religion, they evinced the sincerity of his faith, and proved him to be a conscientious and practical Christian.

Mr. Markland married, in 1774, Elizabeth Sophia, daughter and co-heiress of Josiah Hardy, Esq., at that time the British Consul at Cadiz, — a family highly distinguished in the naval annals of this country, and by whom he has left three sons and two daughters. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MARSH, the Rev. Thomas Orlebar, Vicar of Steventon in Bedfordshire; Dec. 25. 1831, at Felnersham Manor-house, of which he was the proprietor; in the 83d year of his age.

He was born in the year 1749, in the same house in which he died; and after receiving a liberal education, was intended for the Law, the profession of his father; but being of a mild and unobtrusive disposition, he preferred the Church, in which, by the kindness of the late Earl of Upper Ossory, he obtained the Vicarage of Steventon, and held the same for about fifty years. He was most zealously attached to the study of Natural History, and in the course of his long sojourn collected extensive materials for that branch of the history of his native county; but it must be observed that his retired habits, in his latter years, prevented his keeping pace with the rapid and general progress of the science. In the course of his researches he was enabled to contribute some curious subjects to Abbots' Flora Bedfordiensis, — Parkinson's Organic Remains, — and Sowerby's Mine-

ral Conchology; he was, some years since, also an occasional contributor to the *Gentleman's Magazine*. The study of the Hebrew language and poetry attracted his particular attention. In Mr. Marsh's house the ravages of death have been truly awful; a few days after his decease died an old and faithful female servant; Mrs. Marsh followed on the 5th of January; and on the 29th of the same month her son also, Mr. Edward Edmund Ludlow, whom she had by her first husband. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MARTIN, John, Esq., a banker in Lombard Street, and for twenty years a Burgess in Parliament for Tewkesbury: at Chislehurst, Kent.

Mr. Martin was the eldest son of James Martin, Esq., for thirty-seven years the greatly respected representative of Tewkesbury, of whom a full and interesting memoir has recently been published in Bennett's History of Tewkesbury.

Mr. John Martin was a candidate to succeed his worthy father at the general election of 1807, but was successfully opposed by Charles Hanbury Tracy, Esq., and resigned at the close of the second day's poll, when the numbers were — for Christopher Codrington, Esq. (the former member), 229; Mr. Tracy, 220; and Mr. Martin, 124. At the next election, however, in the year 1812, both Mr. Codrington and Mr. Tracy resigned; and John Edmund Dowdeswell, Esq., and John Martin, Esq., were returned without opposition; as they have been at every subsequent election. Mr. Martin's fatal illness is attributed to his close attendance during the whole of the protracted and harassing debates on Reform, in favour of which measure he gave his vote.

He married, in 1803, Frances, daughter of Richard Stone, Esq., a banker in London, and of Chislehurst, in Kent; and has left issue two daughters and three sons: Frances Penelope, John, James, Robert, and Emily. His second son, Richard, who was a member of New College, Oxford, died at Bath, June 5. 1829, aged 23. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MONCKTON, the Hon. Edward, of Somerford Hall, Staffordshire, formerly M. P. for Stafford, and Colonel of the Staffordshire yeomanry, great uncle to Lord Viscount Galway; July 1. 1832, at Meriden, Warwickshire, aged 87.

He was born Nov. 3. 1744, the sixth



and youngest son of John first Viscount Galway, and the third by his second marriage with Jane, fourth daughter of Henry Warner Westenra, Esq., and great aunt to the present Lord Rossmore. He was elected to Parliament as one of the members for Stafford at the general election in 1780; and sat during seven Parliaments, until the dissolution in 1812.

On the retirement of Earl Gower, the present Marquis of Stafford, about 1795, he was appointed Colonel of the Staffordshire yeomanry, and held that command until 1829. At the period of the general reduction of that description of force throughout England, in 1826, the Staffordshire regiment was retained in its full amount. The test of the importance of each regiment as a support to the civil power of the country, on which the continuation or suppression of each corps was made to depend, was the number of days' service it had performed, either in a body or detachments, in aid of the civil power, in the course of the ten preceding years. The service of Colonel Monckton's regiment during that period was stated by the Lieutenant-Colonel, in an address to the corps, to have been eighty-two days. As this demonstrated the occasional expediency of some military force for the support of the magistracy in that district, the county regiment of yeomanry cavalry was retained, and its discipline was as creditably maintained by Colonel Monckton as that of any other regiment of a similar description in the kingdom. He received on his retirement letters of thanks from Earl Talbot, the Lord Lieutenant of the county; and from his Majesty, through Mr. Secretary Peel. In his magisterial capacity, Mr. Monckton might be considered as the patriarch of Staffordshire, having been actively engaged in the commission for more than fifty years. In the enjoyment of a large fortune, he employed it in the improvement of his estates, and for the advantage of his neighbourhood. He married, in 1776, the Hon. Sophia Pigot, daughter of George Lord Pigot; and by her had issue nine sons and four daughters: 1. Edward; 2. George; 3. John; 4. Henry, a Major-General in the army; 5. Sophia; 6. Mary Leonora, who died in 1791, in her 8th year; 7. Philip, who died in 1820, leaving three sons and two daughters; 8. Claude, deceased; 9. Robert; 10. the Rev. Hugh Monckton, Rector of Seaton, county of Rutland, and Vicar

of Harringworth, county of Northampton; 11. Anna Maria; 12. William; and 13. Emma-Frances.

The family of Mr. Monckton have been remarkable for their great age. His elder brother, the Hon. John Monckton, of Fineshade Abbey, Northamptonshire, died at the age of 90, Jan. 2. 1830. Their sister, the Countess dowager of Cork and Orrery, is still living at the age of 84. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MOORE, William, M.D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians in London, and formerly principal Physician to the army depôt in the Isle of Wight; at Ryde, aged 66.

He was the eldest son of the late Wm. Moore, Esq., of Missenden, Bucks, forty years since partner in a house of great eminence in the drug line in Bishopsgate Street. He was educated at Campden School, near Broadway, Worcestershire, where he acquitted himself with great credit; and, from being very forward, was sent too early in life to Pembroke College, Oxford, in which he passed the usual number of years, and took in succession the degrees of M.A. 1787, M.B. 1788, M.D. 1791.

His medical education was subsequently completed at Guy's Hospital, and at Edinburgh.

Early in the war of the French Revolution, he was appointed Physician to the army, and accompanied his Royal Highness the late Duke of York to Flanders, where he continued till the army returned to England.

He was afterwards sent with some troops to Ireland, and after continuing there some time, returned with an intention of settling in England, when he married a very amiable young lady, who survives him, the sister of Mr. Upton, an apothecary of considerable eminence in the city of London.

Upon the renewal of war in 1808, Dr. Moore was appointed Principal Medical Officer (a new appointment) to the army depôt in the Isle of Wight. In this situation he continued until the peace, when general reductions took place in the military department, and the medical staff in the island was very considerably diminished. Having, however, been an inhabitant of the Isle of Wight for so great a number of years, he gave up the idea of returning to London to establish himself, and continued to exercise his profession amongst his friends upon that spot till about four

years since, when he was seized with a paralytic affection which deprived him of the use of one side, though it fortunately did not affect his head. Thus, though incapacitated from following his professional pursuits, he was able to enjoy the society of his friends, who were all of them uniformly kind and attentive to him, so that he seldom passed a day in which he was not enabled to converse with them in addition to his family, on the general topics of the passing hour, in which the natural activity of his mind made him take an ardent interest. He was much respected by his friends; a high Tory in principle, a kind-hearted benevolent man, a good Christian, and nobody's enemy but his own.

He has left a widow and three sons, two of whom are in the Church, and have been brought up in the same College as himself; and a third in the profession of the Law. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MORLEY, William, Esq., of Green Street House, in the parish of East Ham, Essex; Feb. 25. 1832, aged 91.

In early life he was well known in the city of London as a corn merchant of the first respectability: and for more than thirty years he was engaged in transactions of the greatest magnitude. During his residence in Broad Street Buildings, he was strongly solicited to become the Alderman of his Ward, but he firmly resisted all civic honours. Soon after the American war, he was offered a seat in Parliament by the then existing administration; but he was too fond of the private scenes and virtues of a domestic and retired life, to engage in the strife of parties. Firmly attached to the English constitution, of which he was a great admirer, even in its present form, he was therefore no advocate for the recent changes and innovations which have become so popular in the present day. He considered most of these changes at least doubtful, if not altogether dangerous, and not likely to lead to any practical good. He retired from commercial pursuits to his garden and farm about forty years ago, in which he felt more than ordinary delight. Those who have had the pleasure of his acquaintance of late years, could recognise in him the real type of an old country gentleman, a blessing to the surrounding population, by the employment of the poor, and the support of numerous families. His countenance was expressive, and animated with noble and generous feel-

ings, always lively and agreeable, and a fit companion for the young during the tranquillity of old age; for in his society they could always find interest and delight. A real Christian from conviction and enquiry, and by education and habit attached to the forms of the Church of England, he yet was no bigot, for he admired good and intelligent persons of every denomination of Christians. Whenever he thought he saw any goodness or truth, such principles and virtues commanded his admiration. His health was remarkably fine; he was a water drinker, and opposed to the use of fermented liquors of every kind. After a few weeks illness, his death was peculiarly calm and serene.

His mansion, which is now about to be sold, is an object of great curiosity to the English antiquary, particularly the tower, which furnishes a panoramic view of the surrounding country and the windings of the river Thames. This tower has the reputation of having been built by Henry VIII. for Anne Boleyn; but Lysons remarks that it is evidently of more modern date. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MURRAY, Major-Gen. John; at Brighton, Feb. 21. 1832.

In recording the death of an excellent man and gallant officer, a brief notice of his military career is not only acceptable to the companions in arms who served with him, and still survive to cheer by their presence their domestic hearths, but also to many other members of his noble profession who take interest in such narratives. The subject of the present sketch was a native of Jamaica, a younger son of Walter Murray, Esq., of St. James's in that island. He entered the service in his Majesty's 37th regiment in 1792. On the breaking out of the war in the following year, the 37th was amongst the first of the British army sent over to Ostend, and very shortly after their landing went into action. In one of the early sorties Ensign Murray was wounded by a ball in the face, which remained in his head for more than a fortnight, and then fell through the roof of his mouth. He obtained his Lieutenancy in the same regiment, and was afterwards taken prisoner, with nearly half of his corps, on the banks of the Waal in Holland, in consequence of mistaking from their dress a division of the French cavalry for the British. Being detained a prisoner for a length of time, on his release he was promoted in the same

regiment to the rank of Captain, accompanying it to Gibraltar and the West Indies. He obtained his Majority in the 4th regiment; and after the peace of 1802, was appointed to the 39th. When the 100th regiment was raised, he joined as Lieut.-Colonel, and was sent with them to British North America. He then became Inspecting Field-officer of the Canadian militia, and in that capacity had the command of the army in advance, intended to check the proceedings of a very superior force of the United States army, whose object was to render the position of the British untenable, by laying waste the whole of the frontier of Upper Canada. Colonel Murray marched with his comparatively small body of troops to meet the enemy, obliging him to abandon the enterprise, and, taking Fort George, drove him out of the province. The subsequent assault and capture of the Fort of Niagara is thus mentioned in "General Orders," dated Quebec, Dec. 29. 1813.

"The Fort of Niagara was most gallantly carried by assault at the point of the bayonet, at daybreak on the morning of the 19th inst., by a detachment consisting of the grenadiers of the Royals, the flank companies of the 41st, the 100th regiment, and a small party of the Royal Artillery, under the command of Colonel Murray. The enemy suffered severely in killed and wounded. Capt Leonard, the commandant, together with several officers, and the greater part of the garrison, were made prisoners. This gallant enterprise was achieved with the loss on our part of very few of our brave men; but his Excellency has to regret the fall of Lieutenant Nolan of the 100th regiment, and that Colonel Murray has been wounded. All the ordnance mounted in the fort, together with three thousand stand of arms, clothing, and military stores of every description, to a considerable amount, have fallen into our hands. His Excellency is in hourly expectation of receiving the official details of this brilliant affair, which reflects the highest honour upon Colonel Murray and the small detachment under his command."

When, by the peace, Colonel Murray's services were no longer required in Canada, thinking his health might benefit by a residence in a milder climate, he passed some time in France; but having there the misfortune to lose his wife, whose early death was the source of deep affliction to him, he re-

turned in broken health and spirits to England; and after a long and painful illness, borne with his characteristic patience and fortitude, he died at Brighton, leaving an only daughter, yet a child. — *United Service Journal*.

MUSTERS, Mrs. Mary Ann, wife of John Musters, Esq., better known to the world as the "Mary," of Lord Byron's youthful fancy; at Wiverton Hall, Nottinghamshire, Feb. 5. 1832.

The delicate state of this lady's health had, for many years, secluded her from the public eye. Her relative connection with the illustrious bard, the early attachment of the latter, and the strong influence it appears to have exerted over his imagination, from his first poem addressed "To my dear Mary Ann," to his apostrophe upon the "Virgin's Hymn," in his last; these facts, taken in connection with the singular coincidences of their respective lives, must always invest her name and memory with a degree of romantic interest. To those who enjoyed the happiness of a more intimate knowledge of the deceased, the expressive character of her waning beauty, the touching grace of her manners, her high tone of morality and religion, her tenderness of spirit, and practical Christian benevolence, will always form a bright spot of remembrance. Some of those few individuals who knew her in happier days can also bear testimony to the dormant powers of a mind, which, beneath a veil of extreme feminine simplicity of thought, united, to the instinctive qualities of taste and delicacy, the super-added ones of ingenuity, acuteness of observation, and an accurate knowledge of human nature. It is, perhaps, not generally known that the "Mary Chaworth" of Lord Byron's juvenile reminiscences, besides being connected with some of the first families in the kingdom, was also lineally descended from the ancient Norman-French family of the Caducis; a female branch of which intermarried with John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, and subsequently became ancestress to several of our English sovereigns. Additional proof is given to the national records by the circumstance of the Chaworth crest (a castle and feathers) agreeing with the custom of many ancient French families, who bear in their arms a castle rook. These, however, are very trivial and unimportant honours compared to the being enshrined in the outpourings of immortal verse, to the endurance

of which the idle symbols of the herald are a short-lived mockery. In the maturity of her days she has followed the poet to the unknown existence; and her decease carries a melancholy to the heart of all who reflect upon her tale, and its connection with that of Byron. — *The Metropolitan*.

## N.

NAYLER, Sir George, Knight, K. H., C. T. S., and Chas. III. Garter Principal King of Arms, and F. S. A.; Oct. 28. 1831, in Hanover Square, aged 66.

Sir George Nayler was the eldest son of Mr. Nayler, a surgeon and apothecary at Stroud, in Gloucestershire, who met his death by being thrown from his horse on the morning of the day the Stroudwater Navigation Canal was first opened. This melancholy event called forth the sympathy of various friends of the family, amongst whom the late Ralph Bigland, Esq. Garter, and Historian of Gloucestershire, stood prominent. He took the eldest son under his protection, and placed him in the Herald's Office. He was appointed Blanc Coursier Herald, and Genealogist of the Order of the Bath, in Sept. 1792. In Dec. 1793, he was made Bluemantle Pursuivant; on the 15th of March following advanced to be York Herald; May 23. 1820, to be Clarenceux King of Arms; and May 10. 1821, on the death of Sir Isaac Heard, placed at the head of the college as Garter. He was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, March 27. 1794; and received the honour of knighthood, Nov. 25. 1813.

During his official career, he had assisted at the investiture of the following crowned heads, as Knights of the Garter: the Emperors of Russia and Austria; the Kings of Prussia, Belgium, Spain, Holland, Wurtemberg, Denmark; and Charles the Tenth, ex-King of France.

Sir George Nayler communicated to the Society of Antiquaries, in 1795, an inscription in the Tower of London regarding the Gunpowder Treason, (printed in the *Archæologia*, with a plate, vol. xii. pp. 193.); in 1814, two original papers: 1. An Account of the reception of Prince Charles at Cambridge 1641; 2. The Appointment of Sir Ralph Hare, Bart. as an Hostage to the Kingdom of Scotland, 1664, (vol. xviii. pp. 29—32.)

At the period of the coronation of King George the Fourth, he projected a very magnificent history of that solemnity, the drawings prepared for which were exhibited at his residence; but only one or two parts were published.

Sir George had been unwell for some time, but was unexpectedly found dead in his bed from a spasmodic attack in the night. He has left a widow and four daughters. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NIMMO, Alexander, Esq., F. R. S. E., and M. R. I. A.; Jan. 20. 1832, at Dublin, aged 49.

He was born at Kirkcaldy, in Scotland, in 1783. His father, although he latterly kept a hardware store, was originally a watchmaker, and by nature and acquirements a very extraordinary man.

The son was educated at the Grammar School of Kirkcaldy; afterwards studied for two years at the College of St. Andrew's, and finally completed his studies at the College of Edinburgh. He was an excellent Greek and Latin scholar; and the higher branches of mathematics and algebra were his favourite studies. At the age of nineteen he was appointed Rector of the Inverness Academy, by the unanimous vote of the proprietors, after a severe contest with other candidates of no ordinary attainments, during an examination of three days.

Whilst occupying this office, Mr. Nimmo was first employed in a public capacity, at the recommendation of Mr. Telford, by the Parliamentary Commissioners for fixing and determining the Boundaries of the Scottish Counties. This undertaking he accomplished during the vacations, and performed it in the most able and satisfactory manner. His Report, which is of considerable magnitude, is one of the most interesting documents ever published in that form.

Shortly after this splendid performance, he was again recommended by Mr. Telford to the Commissioners for reclaiming the Bogs of Ireland. In this situation he became well acquainted with the habits and wants of the Irish peasantry, and his Reports and maps of the Irish Bogs would alone have handed his name with credit to posterity.

After completing the Bog Surveys, Mr. Nimmo went to France, Germany and Holland, and personally inspected the great works of those nations.

On his return he was employed in the construction of Dunmore Harbour, — a work of immense magnitude and utility, on a shore much exposed to the roll of the Atlantic, and where the depth of water at the extremity of the pier exceeds that of the Plymouth Breakwater.

Mr. Nimmo was employed by the Fishery Board in making surveys of the harbours of Ireland, and constructing harbours and piers all round the coast. He was also employed by the Ballast Board to make a chart of the whole coast, which is now published, and is executed with great skill and accuracy. He likewise compiled a book of sailing directions of St. George's Channel and the Irish Coast, which is now in the press; and, from the paucity of the present information on that subject, promises to be of the greatest use to navigators.

During the great distress in the year 1822, he was appointed Engineer to the "Western District" of Ireland; and from the outlay of 167,000*l.* up to 1830, he caused, by the improvement of land and the formation of what may be termed new settlements, no less an increase of revenue in that district than 106,000*l.* per annum.

In reviewing Mr. Nimmo's professional practice, its extent and variety are calculated to excite surprise. Upwards of thirty piers or harbours on the Irish coast were built under his direction; also Perth Cawl in South Wales; he designed the Wellesley Bridge and Docks, at Limerick; and latterly was engaged in Lancashire, projecting a Railway from Liverpool to Leeds, and also the Manchester, Bolton, and Bury Railway.

He was consulting Engineer to the Duchy of Lancaster, the Mersey and Irwell Navigation, the St. Helen's and Runcorn Gap Railway, the Preston and Wigan Railway, and Birkenhead and Chester Railway.

In addition to his classical and mathematical knowledge, Mr. Nimmo was well versed in modern languages, particularly French, German, Dutch, and Italian, and was also well acquainted with practical astronomy, chemistry, and geology. To the last named science he was much attached, and wrote an excellent paper, showing how it might become available in navigation, which was published in the Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy. He was also the author of the article on Inland Navigation in Brewster's Cyclopædia; also,

in conjunction with Mr. Telford, of that on Bridges, and with Mr. Nicholson, of that on Carpentry. Besides these, he wrote several papers for various periodicals, of the greatest interest and amusement. His evidence on the trial, which took place a few years ago, between the Corporation of Liverpool and the Mersey Company, is among the most interesting to engineers and practical mathematicians ever published. The present Lord Chancellor was the counsel by whom Mr. Nimmo was cross-examined; and the latter was undoubtedly the only engineer of the age who could at all have competed with Mr. Brougham's knowledge of the higher mathematics and natural philosophy, on which the whole subject in dispute depended. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NORWOOD and NORBURY, the Right Hon. Daniel Toler, Baron Norwood, of Knockalton, county of Tipperary (1797), and Baron Norbury, of Ballyrenode, in the same county (1800); at Farrall's Hotel, Dublin, Jan. 29. 1832.

His Lordship was the eldest son of the late John Earl of Norbury, and Grace, daughter of Hector Graham, Esq. He succeeded to the Barony of Norwood, July 27. 1822, on the death of his mother, who was created a Peeress, whilst her husband was Solicitor-General in Ireland, in 1797; and to that of Norbury on the 21st of last July, on the decease of his father, the late celebrated Lord Chief Justice, a memoir of whom was given in our last volume.

Lord Norwood's death was sudden, and proceeded from dropsy in the chest. His habits were eccentric, although inoffensive; and, in consequence of his mental imbecility, his father, on being raised to an Earldom, passing him over, obtained a remainder to his younger son, Hector-John, the present Earl. To effect this remainder three extinctions of Irish peerages were requisite, as the Earldom was in this instance not merely a step in rank, but constituted a new and separate dignity. As this took place only in 1827, and both Peerages have now united in the younger son, the Crown, in gratifying this wish of the old Chief Justice (which he is reported to have made a stipulation of his retirement from the Bench), may be said to have entirely thrown away the right of creating an Irish Peer; for the Royal prerogative is, by the present demise, not benefited even to the extent of one

extinction; and that, notwithstanding two Peerages which existed at the Union, the Barony of Norwood (1797), and that of Norbury (1800), and a third created since the Union, the Earldom of Norbury (1827), have now all coalesced in one individual. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

## O.

O'BRIEN, Mrs. Margaret, widow of John O'Brien, Esq., formerly of Limerick, and last surviving niece of that eminent and most respectable character, the late Daniel Macnamara, Esq., of Streatham, and previously of Lincoln's Inn Fields; Nov. 21. 1832, in Cadogan Street, after a long illness, aged 61.

This lady moved in the highest society in this country; having often met at her uncle's hospitable table his late Majesty George the Fourth, the late Duke of Bedford, Lords Thurlow, Rosslyn, Redesdale, &c. &c. After her uncle's death, from whom a considerable sum came to her share, she lived in a style of elegance in Upper Berkeley Street, having reckoned on receiving a much larger property from the effects of her husband than they produced. Thus disappointed, she in her latter years experienced a melancholy reverse; her chief support being a pension granted to her by the late King, nominally of 200*l.* a year, but diminished by the usual deductions to about 160*l.* per annum; and this having on that monarch's demise been withheld, Mrs. O'Brien was reduced to the extremity of distress.

Few persons have met with more ingratitude than this unfortunate gentlewoman, who in the days of her prosperity had been to her relations most kind and bountiful. It was left for an old and feeling maid-servant, who had not received a shilling of her wages for many years, to go about and beg a subscription, to give her poor mistress an interment in a small degree suitable to her condition. The deceased was buried at the New Church, Chelsea.

Although Mrs. O'Brien was left a widow at the early age of twenty-two, and was a woman of exquisite beauty and fascinating manners, yet, from a regard to her husband's memory, she declined many matrimonial offers which were highly flattering and advantageous. The family of Macnamara is one of the oldest and most respectable in the county of Clare. Mr. Macnamara was long a

conveyancer and chamber counsel, and the professional adviser of many of the first personages in the empire. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ORD, Craven, Esq., F. R. S. and F. S. A., of Greenstead Hall, Essex, and of the King's Remembrancer's Office in the Exchequer; Jan. 6. 1832, at Woolwich Common, aged 76.

Mr. Ord was the younger son of Harry Ord, Esq., also of the King's Remembrancer's Office, by Anne, daughter of Francis Hutchinson, of Barnard Castle, Durham, and Fornham, Suffolk. His elder brother was the Rev. John Ord, D. D. of Fornham; who was father of the Rev. John Ord and the Rev. Henry Craven Ord, successively Rectors of Wheathampstead in Hertfordshire. His uncle, Robert Ord, Esq., was Chief Baron in Scotland; and was father of John Ord, Esq., F. R. S. and F. S. A., Master in Chancery, and Chairman of Ways and Means in the House of Commons. The Ords of Fenham in Northumberland were more distant cousins. (See the pedigree of the family in Nichols's History of Leicestershire, vol. i. p. 615.)

Mr. Ord was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, Jan. 26. 1775; and we believe that Mr. Bray and Dr. Latham are the only surviving Fellows who were his seniors. He was for many years an active and useful member, and the intimate friend and associate of those who were the most eminent of that day. He made tours with Sir John Cullum and Mr. Gough, in search of topographical information and antiquarian discovery: some particulars of which are preserved in Mr. Nichols's Literary Anecdotes. One of the principal objects of his pursuit was a collection of impressions from sepulchral brasses, which we find thus mentioned in the year 1780, in a letter of Mr. Gough to his friend the Rev. Michael Tyson:—"I have had a treat this morning at Mr. Ord's, who, in a book of blue paper and deal boards above six feet long, has classed a series of Brasses, most nicely taken off, from 1900 and odd to Henry VIII." (Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century, vol. viii. p. 666.) Mr. Gough, in the preface to his "Sepulchral Monuments," acknowledges that "to the exertions of Craven Ord, Esq. are owing the impressions of some of the finest brasses, as well as many valuable descriptive hints." The curious and gigantic portfolios containing these impressions, were sold with Mr. Ord's library, about two years ago, for 43*l.*;

and are now, we understand, in the rich collection of Francis Douce, Esq., F.S.A.

For some years, Mr. Ord was a Vice-President of the Society of Antiquaries. He communicated to that body several valuable papers: in 1790, an Inventory of Crown Jewels, made in 3 Edw. III. (printed in the *Archæologia*, vol. x. pp. 241—260.); in 1792, an illuminated Letter of Filiation [or Fraternity, as it should rather have been called] among the Grey Friars (printed with a plate, *ibid.* vol. xii. p. 85—87.); in 1794, a Description of a Carving of the Wise Men's Offering in Long Melford Church, Suffolk (printed, with a plate, in vol. xii. pp. 98—95.); and Sir Edward Waldegrave's Account for the Funeral of King Edward the Sixth (*ibid.* pp. 334—396.); the Dedication Inscription of Great Bookham Church (engraved in vol. xiii. p. 395.); in 1796, the Warrant of Fulke Apowell, Lancaster Herald, to perform a Visitation of Wales, in 4 Edw. VI. (*ibid.* p. 396.); in 1802, a description of the paintings of the family of Eldred, the navigator (printed, with three plates, vol. xv. pp. 402—404.); in 1803, a drawing of an ancient comb, found in the ruins of Ickleton nunnery, Cambridgeshire (engraved *ibid.* p. 405.); and an Account of the Entertainment of King Henry the Sixth at the Abbey of St. Edmund's Bury, in 1433 (printed *ibid.* pp. 65—71.); and in 1806, copies of five curious Writs of Privy Seal, one in the time of Queen Mary, and the others of Queen Elizabeth (vol. xvi. 91—94.).

Mr. Ord's literary assistance is acknowledged by the authors of the Histories of Leicestershire and Surrey.

His library was dispersed by Mr. Evans in the year 1829. At the same time were sold some very valuable historical manuscripts. A second sale of his MSS. took place in January, 1830. The produce of these sales amounted to a very considerable sum. Many of the MSS. had previously belonged to Martin, the Thetford antiquary, and had been acquired by Mr. Ord for only a few shillings. A third sale of the remainder of his library took place at the same room on the 9th—12th of May, 1832.

Mr. Ord married, in June, 1784, Mary-Smith, daughter of John Redman, Esq., of Greenstead Hall in Essex; by whom he had five sons:—1. the Rev. Craven Ord, M.A., Prebendary of Lincoln, and Vicar of Gretton-cum-Dudington in Northamptonshire; who

married, in 1814, Miss Margaret Blaggrave, niece to Dame Peggy, the wife of the Rev. Sir John Cullum, Bart.: 2. Major Robert Hutchinson Ord, K.H., of the Royal Artillery; he married, in 1817, Miss Elizabeth Blaggrave, sister to the preceding: 3. Capt. William Redman Ord, of the Royal Engineers; he married, in 1819, Eliza Dore, second daughter of Dr. Latham of Bexley; 4. John Ord, M.D., of Hertford, who died about two years ago: 5. Capt. Harry Gough Ord, of the Royal Artillery; he married, in 1818, Louisa, youngest daughter of Dr. Latham, of Bexley: also one daughter, Harriot Mary, married, in 1815, to the Rev. George Hughes.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

O'REILLY, Andrew, Count, General of Cavalry in the Austrian army, Chamberlain, Commander of the Imperial Military Order of Maria Theresa, Colonel Propriétaire of the 3d regiment of Light Horse, &c.; at Vienna, at the patriarchal age of 92.

This venerable soldier may be considered as having been the last warrior of the distinguished class of Irish officers, the contemporaries or *élèves* of the Lacys, Dauns, Loudons, Browns, and Bradys, so renowned in the reigns and wars of Maria Teresa and Joseph the Second; that is, during the seven years' war, and the campaigns against the Turks. Count O'Reilly was the second son of James O'Reilly, of Ballincough, county of Westmeath (Ireland), and Barbara, daughter of Thomas Nugent, Esq., of Dysart (grand-daughter of Thomas fourth Earl of Westmeath). His brother Hugh was created a Baronet by King George III., and subsequently assumed the name of Nugent. His sister is the present Lady Talbot de Malahide. General O'Reilly filled in succession all the military *grades* in the Austrian service, with the exception of that of Field Marshal. Of the events of his life, which led to his elevation, we attempt not to give even a summary; but cannot omit mentioning the fact, that "by the brilliant charges made by the dragoons of O'Reilly were the remnants of the Austrian army saved from annihilation at the close of the fatal fight of Austerlitz." We find him subsequently, that is, on the 12th of May, 1809, Governor of Vienna. The discomfiture of the Archduke Ferdinand's force, by Napoleon, having brought the conqueror under the walls of the capital of the Empire, on Gen.

O'Reilly devolved the trying and difficult task of making an honourable capitulation with an enemy flushed with pride and victory. He accordingly deputed the Prince of Dietrichstein, the burghmaster, and the principal citizens, to Napoleon, who, after discharging an invective against the obstinacy of the intrepid Archduke Ferdinand, and, after lauding the wisdom and presence of mind of "*le respectable General O'Reilly*" (his very words), accepted the terms proposed by him; but, in the fourteenth article, stipulated that Gen. O'Reilly should be the bearer of the treaty to his master, in order to his honestly exposing to the Emperor (Francis) the true position of the Austrian empire, &c. An important incident in the early part of Gen. O'Reilly's career is not unworthy of notice, illustrative as it is of the manners of the period termed chivalric, but which the fastidious of modern times would call semi-barbaric. He and a brother officer, the Count de Klebelsberg, were rivals in their pretensions to the hand of a rich and beautiful Bohemian heiress, the Countess Wuyrbna. As both could not succeed, they determined on removing any difficulty the lady might feel in selection by a duel *à outrance*. The intended affair was, however, reported to the authorities, and they were both placed under arrest. Their purpose was not, however, to be thus summarily defeated: they accordingly betook themselves to Poland, and there, in the neutral territory of Cracow, met and fought. For a considerable time victory was doubtful; at length, however, the antagonist of O'Reilly bit the dust, but not until the latter had received many dangerous wounds. The lady's affections, hand, and fortune, were the reward of the conqueror. Gen. O'Reilly died childless. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ORKNEY, the Right Hon. Mary O'Brien, Countess of, Viscountess of Kirkwall, and Baroness of Deelmont, county of Linlithgow, in the Peerage of Scotland (1696); first cousin to the Marquis of Thomond; Dec. 30. 1831, at Beaconsfield, aged 75.

There has hitherto been only one Earl of Orkney, &c., the titles (which are inheritable by females, according to the ancient laws of the Scottish peerages) having devolved in succession on three heiresses. The first grantee of these titles was Lord George Hamilton, fifth son of William Douglas, Duke of Hamilton, and Anne in her own right

Duchess, the heir of the first family of Hamilton. George Earl of Orkney was succeeded, in 1737, by his eldest daughter, Lady Anne, who was married to William O'Brien, fourth Earl of Inchiquin (her first cousin by their mothers, who were sisters to the first Villiers Earl of Jersey); to the Countess Anne succeeded, in 1756, her eldest daughter, Lady Mary O'Bryen, who also was married to her first cousin, Murrough the next Earl of Inchiquin, created Marquis of Thomond in 1801; and they left one only surviving daughter, whose death we now record.

Of her birth the following singular anecdote has been related:—The Countess, her mother, was deaf and dumb, and was married, in 1753, by signs. She lived with her husband at his seat, Rostellan, on the harbour of Cork. Shortly after the birth of her first child—the lady now deceased—the nurse, with considerable astonishment, saw the mother cautiously approach the cradle in which the infant was sleeping, evidently full of some deep design. The Countess, having perfectly assured herself that the child really slept, lifted an immense stone which she had concealed under her shawl, and, to the horror of the nurse, who, like all persons of the lower orders in her country, was fully impressed with an idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of "dumbies," lifted it with an intent to fling it down vehemently. Before the nurse could interpose, the Countess had flung the stone,—not, however, as the servant had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor, where, of course, it made a great noise. The child immediately awoke, and cried. The Countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness to the result of her experiment, fell on her knees in a transport of joy. She had discovered that her child possessed the sense which was wanting in herself. She exhibited on many other occasions similar proofs of intelligence, but none so interesting.

Lady Mary O'Brien was born Sept. 4. 1755; and succeeded her mother, May 10. 1791. She married, Dec. 21. 1777, the Hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, second son of John Earl of Shelburne, and uncle to the present Marquess of Lansdowne; and was left his widow, Oct. 28. 1793, having had issue an only child, Thomas Lord Viscount Kirkwall, F.R.S. and A.S. He was M.P. for Heytesbury 1802-6, for Denbigh 1812-18; and died Nov. 23.



1820; leaving, by the Hon. Anna-Maria de Blaquiere, sister to the present Lord de Blaquiere (who survives him), two sons:—1. The Right Hon. Thos.-John-Hamilton Fitzmaurice, now Earl of Orkney, born in 1803; who was lately an unsuccessful candidate for Aylesbury; he married, in 1826, the Hon. Charlotte Isabella Irby, second daughter of Lord Boston, and has four sons: 2. The Hon. William Edward Fitzmaurice, Captain of the 2d Life Guards. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

UGHTON, James, Esq., a superannuated Rear-Admiral; June 9. 1832, at Cullen.

This officer was made a Lieutenant, Sept. 30. 1783; served in that capacity on board the Queen 98, bearing the flag of Rear-Adm. Gardner, in the memorable battle of June 1. 1794; and was appointed, early in 1798, to the command of the Hector bomb, which formed part of Sir Home Popham's squadron at Ostend. He afterwards commanded the Sphynx, Isis, Windsor Castle, and Leander; the last bearing the flag of Sir Andrew Mitchell, with whom he served at the capture of the Helder, in Aug. 1799, off Brest, and on the Halifax station. He was made Post Captain the same year. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

## P.

PALMER, John Grove, Esq., late of Keppel Street, and for many years his Majesty's Attorney and Advocate-General in the Island of Bermuda; May 11. 1832, at Alverstoke, near Gosport, aged 83.

Mr. Palmer was the only son of John Palmer, Esq., formerly of Lincoln's Inn, and afterwards of Chancery Lane, who died at Kentish Town, in 1801, aged 84. The last-named gentleman was a native of Limerick, where his family, a branch of the Palmers, of Howlets, in Kent, settled in the time of Charles II.; and was first cousin to Charles Johnston, the author of that once much read work, "The Adventures of a Guinea," who was of Scottish descent. Mr. John Grove Palmer was, on his mother's side, descended from the Strangways of Yorkshire, to whom was related the great Chief Justice Holt. By his wife, who was a Miss Ball, of New Providence, and who died a short time before him, he has left a son, Robert John Palmer, Esq., of Listowel, in the county of Kerry, and

two daughters; one married to the Hon. James Christie Eston, Chief Justice in Bermuda, and the other the wife of Capt. Austen of the Navy.

He was a gentleman of strict honour, agreeable manners, and exemplary morals, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

PATTISSON, William Henry, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister at Law, and Sarah-Frances, his wife, only daughter of the late Rees Goring Thomas, Esq.; drowned in the Lac de Gauve, near Cantereto, in the Pyrenees (within a month after their marriage), Sept. 20. 1832.

Mr. Pattisson was the eldest son of W. H. Pattisson, Esq., of Witham, in Essex. He had been educated for the Bar, and had chosen the home circuit. On their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Pattisson went to the Continent, and were amongst the Pyrenees, at a very small lake, not bigger than a large pond, formed of the melting snow, but very pellucid and deep; which, for its great beauty, is generally visited and crossed by the tourist. The waterman who kept a boat being dead, Mr. and Mrs. Pattisson were induced to trust themselves alone in the boat. Endeavouring to row standing, Mr. Pattisson overbalanced himself, and fell head foremost into the lake. As he was falling, Mrs. Pattisson was seen to seize hold of his coat, and in doing so was drawn into the water with him. Mr. Pattisson never rose again; his wife was discovered twice on the surface of the water, after which she sunk. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

PEARCE, Joseph, Esq., Captain in the Royal Navy, formerly of Beaminster, Dorsetshire; Feb. 1832, at Fergus Hill House, near Irvine, Scotland, aged 53.

This officer obtained the rank of Lieutenant, Nov. 18. 1799; and was First Lieutenant of the Canopus 80, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Louis, in the victorious action with a French squadron off St. Domingo, Feb. 6. 1806. His commission as Commander bore date on the 2d of April following. On the 28th of May, 1814, being then in the Rifleman brig, off Sable Island, he captured the American privateer, Diomedes, mounting 3 long twelve-pounders and 2 sixes, with a complement of 66 men. In September following he assisted at the capture of Castine and Belfast. His promotion to Post rank took place June 7. 1814.

Capt. Pearce married, Feb. 3. 1819, Forbes, youngest daughter of the late G. McKay, Esq., of Bighouse, N.B. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography.*

PHILLIPS, Molesworth, Esq., Lieut.-Colonel of Marines, the last surviving companion of the illustrious circumnavigator, Cook, of whose death he was an eye-witness, and, to a certain extent, the avenger; of cholera, at his house at Lambeth, Sept. 11. 1832.

Colonel Phillips was born of a good family in Ireland, where he once possessed considerable property. He at first entered into the Royal Navy, but, by the advice of his friend, Sir Joseph Banks, shortly after altered his course — without, however, abandoning that sea life to which his predilections originally led him — by accepting a commission in the Marines. As Lieutenant in this service he had the honour (for an honour in the best meaning of the word it was) to be selected to command the detachment which accompanied Capt. Cook in his third and last voyage. Lieut. Phillips, whose bravery and presence of mind were well known to Capt. Cook, was on shore with him at Owhyhee, and by his side, in the fatal affray which robbed this country of one of its brightest ornaments, and mankind of a benefactor. Phillips certainly wounded the savage who struck the deadly blow, for the man was seen instantly to fall; but whether actually killed, or not, the confusion that ensued rendered it as impossible as it would have been fruitless to discover.

An incident which immediately followed this mournful catastrophe displays the heroic courage and deeply seated humanity of the young officer in a more clear and beautiful light than they could be placed by any effort of language. Wounded in two or three places, and foreseeing the inevitable slaughter of all such part of the ship's company as remained on shore after the Captain's death, he, with his men, swam off to the boats, which he reached, and was safe under the protection of their musketry; when, looking around, he saw at a distance a marine, badly wounded, and making but very slow progress through the waves, pursued by some of the natives, who were gaining on him so fast, that, without assistance, it was evidently impossible he could escape. Lieut. Phillips immediately turned back, lent his aid to the disabled marine, kept off the pursuers by his loud-toned threats and menacing ges-

tures, and, finally, after a struggle in which his strength was nearly exhausted, succeeded in getting his charge on board in safety. It may be asserted, without risk of contradiction, that ancient and modern history would in vain be searched for a nobler instance of disinterested, unostentatious bravery, or a more undeniable proof of genuine goodness of heart.

In consequence of a dispute during the voyage with Mr. Williamson, one of the Lieutenants of the *Resolution* (afterwards Capt. Williamson, broke for misconduct in the battle of Camperdown), he and Mr. Phillips took the earliest opportunity of settling their quarrel on shore. Williamson armed himself with one of the ship's long pistols. Phillips was provided only with a small one that he usually carried in his pocket. They fired, missed, and were preparing to re-load, when an old officer, who acted as second to both, required the parties to exchange pistols. Williamson refused, and the affair, consequently, thus far, ended. But meeting afterwards in an assembly-room at the Cape of Good Hope, Williamson suddenly, and quite unexpectedly, drew his sword, and ran at Phillips, who was unarmed. The latter, however, avoided the thrust, instantly snatched the sword from the scabbard of a gentleman who was standing close to him, disarmed his assailant, and most likely would have punished him for his assassin-like attack, had not the company present interfered to prevent further mischief.

Col. Phillips was well acquainted with the ex-Bishop of Autun, M. de Talleyrand, when he was an exile in this country, showing him much kindness and hospitality; and when the latter was obliged by our Government to seek refuge in America, his English friend, thinking him rather harshly dealt by, assisted him in fitting out for his voyage, and accompanied him to Falmouth. Some years afterwards Col. Phillips and his family were among the *détenus* under Napoleon's arbitrary decree. The Colonel made an appeal to the gratitude of M. Talleyrand, then in full power, who suffered two letters to remain unanswered. A third, couched in warm, if not rather strong terms, produced an order for the release of the whole of the English family; but, in passing through Paris in their way to England, the head of it in vain solicited an audience of his former friend, the Minister, to thank him for his in-

terference, though tardy, in their behalf.

Col. Phillips married a daughter of Dr. Burney, the elegant historian of music, and thus allied himself to a family highly distinguished in the literary world—to Dr. Charles Burney, the great Greek scholar; to Madame D'Arblay, the celebrated novelist; and to Adm. Burney, the laborious and faithful author of "A History of Voyages of Discovery," who was one of Cook's Lieutenants in both his last voyages; and hence originated a friendship between the latter and the subject of this notice, which continued, uninterrupted by any of those vexations that too often embitter the cup of life, till the death of the Admiral dissolved it. But Col. Phillips cherished to the latest moment his love for the memory of his companion in dangers, his last request having been that his remains should be deposited in the grave of his earliest and most deservedly respected friend.—*Morning Chronicle*.

PLUMPTRE, the Rev. James, Vicar of Great Gransden, Huntingdonshire; Jan. 23. 1832; in his 62d year.

This truly amiable man was the son of the Rev. Robert Plumtre, D.D., President of Queen's College, Cambridge, from 1760 to 1788. He received his education in the school of Mr. Newcombe at Hackney, where he acquired a taste for theatrical performances, which he retained throughout his life. He then represented several characters with applause, as he did afterwards at a private theatre at Norwich. At the age of seventeen he removed to Queen's College, Cambridge, after the death of his father: but not having any prospect of a fellowship there, he became a member of Clare Hall, where he took his first degree in 1792, being 9th junior optime on the tripos, and was elected fellow in the year following. He proceeded M.A. 1795, and B.D. 1808; and was presented by that society to the living of Great Gransden, in the year 1812.

Mr. Plumtre was the author of the *Coventry Act*, a comedy, printed in 8vo, 1793; and of *Osway*, a tragedy, 1795, 4to; and to his pen was also attributed *The Lakers*, a comic opera, 1798, 8vo. In 1818, he published a volume of six dramas, with the subject of only one of which we are acquainted. It is entitled "Royal Beneficence, or the Emperor Alexander;" being founded on the incident of the Emperor of Russia re-

storing a drowned man to life. He was led to the subject from having preached a Sermon for the Royal Humane Society, at the request of Dr. Lettson, on whose death he wrote some verses which were inserted in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. LXXXV. ii. 446, and to whose further honour he formed the design of a drama, to be called, "Lettson, the Friend of Man," founded upon the incident of the philanthropist's encounter with a robber.

Mr. Plumtre's other publications relative to the Drama were numerous. In 1796 he published "Observations on Hamlet, and on the notions which most probably induced Shakspeare to fix upon the story of Amleth from the Danish chronicle of Saxo-Græmmaticus, for the plot of that tragedy; being an attempt to prove that he designed it as an indirect censure on Queen Mary of Scots," (see the *Monthly Review*, N.S. vol. xx. p. 101.); *Collection of Songs, Moral, Sentimental, and Instructive*, adapted to music by Charles Hayne, Mus. D. Professor of Music in the University of Cambridge, in three 12mo. volumes; in 1810, *Four Discourses on subjects relating to the Amusements of the Stage*; in 1811, *Letters to John Aikin, M.D. on his volume of Vocal Poetry*; in 1812, *An Inquiry into the Lawfulness of the Stage*; and, in three volumes, 12mo., *The English Drama Purified, a Selection of seventeen standard Plays, in which the objectionable Passages are omitted or altered*: and in 1820, *A Letter to the Marquis of Hertford, on the Subject of a Dramatic Institution*. A Letter to that Magazine, on the same subject, and in justification of the course he had pursued, was printed in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. c. i. 585; and in the same volume, part ii. p. 506, is an interesting communication from him, pointing out the reasons for presuming that Milton was himself a performer in his *Masque of Comus*.

Mr. Plumtre also published the following sermons:—*The House of Mourning and the House of Feasting*, preached before the Friendly Society of Hinxton, in Cambridgeshire, where he was Sequesteror, 1804; *The Plague Stayed, a Scriptural View of the Pestilence, particularly of the Small Pox*, two sermons, 1805; *The Waters of Bethesda*, preached for the Margate Sea Bathing Infirmary, 1807; *Joseph's Consideration*, preached in Clare Hall Chapel, 1808; *The Way in which we*

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should Go, preached at St. Botolph's, Cambridge, for the benefit of the new school, 1809; The Case of the Jews and the Samaritans, preached before the University of Cambridge, 1811; On the Prohibition of Marriage, before the University, 1812; another delivered before the same learned body, 1813; Three Discourses on the Animal Creation and the Duties of Man to them, 1816; The Truth of the Popular Notion of Apparitions or Ghosts considered by the Light of Scripture, 1818.

Mr. Plumtre had two sisters, Miss Anne and Miss Annabella Plumtre, both of whom have run a successful career as authors and translators of travels and romances. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

POCHIN, George, Esq.; Dec. 29. 1831; at Barkby Hall, Leicestershire, after a long and severe illness; aged 45.

This gentleman was the representative of an old family of the first rank among the Leicestershire gentry, of which a pedigree will be found in Mr. Nichols's History of that county, vol. iii. p. 51. He was baptized at Loughborough, Sept. 26. 1786, being the younger son of Thomas Pochin, Esq. of that town, by Elizabeth, daughter of Joseph Bird, of West Leke, county of Notts, and Mary, afterwards Lady Every, and, fourthly and lastly, the wife of the late Ashton Nicholas Mosley, Esq.

Mr. George Pochin successively inherited the estates of his grandfather's cousin-german, William Pochin, Esq., of Barkby, who was knight in Parliament for Leicestershire, from 1780 until his death in 1798; and those of Col. George Pochin (younger brother to William), at Bourne, in Lincolnshire, which were inherited from his mother, the heiress of the Trollopes of that place. The Bourne property was, however, first bequeathed to the colonel's widow; and those of the Pochins at Barkby were bequeathed first to the old squire's sister Mary, and next to Charles William Pochin, Esq., elder brother of George. Mrs. Mary Pochin died unmarried in 1804; and C. W. Pochin, Esq., who was sheriff of Leicestershire in 1816, died June 13. 1817, when his brother George succeeded to Barkby. He was sheriff of the county in 1828, and has left a young family. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

POULTER, the Rev. Edmund, M. A., Prebendary of Winchester, Rector of Meonstoke, Vicar of Alton, and

for many years a Magistrate for Hampshire; Jan. 9. 1832, at Winchester; aged 78.

This Gentleman's name was Sayer when he graduated B. A. at Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1777; before taking his Master's degree, in 1780, he had assumed the name of Poulter. On the 21st of April in the latter year, being then resident in the Temple, he married Miss Bannister, daughter of John Bannister, Esq. of Harley Street, and sister to the wife of the Hon. and Rt. Rev. Brownlow North, Bishop of Winchester. Mr. Poulter shortly after entered holy orders, and was collated by his brother-in-law, before 1788, to the Rectory of Crawley in Hampshire. In 1791 he obtained from the same patron the Rectory of Meonstoke and a Prebendal Stall at Winchester; in 1815 he was presented by the Dean and Chapter of Winton to the Vicarage of Burton Stacey; which he exchanged in the following year for that of Alton, which is in the same patronage.

Mr. Poulter was a politician of high Tory principles, and on the several occasions of Fast and Thanksgivings during the war, he preached and published several energetic discourses in support of the Monarchy and the Church. He also distinguished himself at several county meetings against the democratic party, by which he incurred much abuse.

The titles of his publications were as follow: Supplement to the Pharsalia of Lucan, translated from the Latin of Thomas May, 1786, 4to. A Sermon preached at the primary Visitation of the Bishop of Winchester, 1788, 4to. Sermon on the present Crisis, preached at the Cathedral of Winchester, Dec. 9. 1792. A plain Defence of the present War, a Sermon at Winchester Cathedral, on the Fast-Day, Feb. 28. 1794. A Thanksgiving Sermon, from the same Pulpit, Dec. 19. 1797. Two Sermons on the Proclamation, Dec. 3. 1800, and Fast Day, Feb. 13. 1801. Sermon at Gosport for the Charity Schools, 1802. Proposals for a new Arrangement of the Revenues and Residence of the Clergy, 1802, 8vo. (see the Monthly Review, New Ser. vol. xl. p. 93.) Fast Sermon preached at Bath Abbey, 1805. Sermons on the Thanksgiving and Fast-Days, 1806.

Mr. Poulter fell from his seat in a fit during one of the trials under the Special Commission at Winchester, in Dec. 1830, and had long been in a de-

clining state from one or two previous attacks of a similar nature.

By his lady before mentioned he had a numerous family, of whom Edmund, the eldest son, was an officer in the 1st Foot Guards, and died October 4. 1809; the second, the Rev. Brownlow Poulter, was Rector of Buriton, Hants, and died in 1829; a third, John Sayer Poulter, Esq. B.C.L. is a Fellow of New College, Oxford, and a Chamber Counsel in the Temple; Sophia was married in 1810 to the Rev. John Haygarth, Rector of Upham, Hants, son of the late John Haygarth, M.D. F.R.S.; Elizabeth, the third daughter, was married in 1807 to the Rev. James Ogle, Rector of Bishop's Waltham, Hants, only brother of Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Ogle, Bart. and has a numerous family; Maria, the youngest daughter, Sept. 19. 1813. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

POWER, David, Esq., Protector of Slaves, at Berbice, May 22. 1832, after a short attack of dyspepsia.

Mr. Power formerly distinguished himself in checking the slave trade carried on between Madagascar and the Isles of France and Bourbon during our occupation of the latter island, and displayed in the office which he held at the time of his death intrepid and zealous humanity. His talents were brilliant; his kindness of heart and uninterrupted gaiety endeared him to his friends, and will cause him to be regretted by all who knew him. Mr. Power was many years connected as a Parliamentary Reporter with the Morning Chronicle Newspaper; and distinguished himself as one of the most skilful and accomplished individuals who has ever laboured in this most arduous and important department of the Public Press. — *Metropolitan*.

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RADCLIFFE, Emelius Henry Delmé, Esq., of Hitchin Priory, Herts, Gentleman of the Horse to His Majesty; Feb. 26. 1832; at his residence in Conduit Street; aged 60.

Mr. Radcliffe was the son and heir of Peter Delmé, Esq., who died when M.P. for Morpeth in 1789, by Lady Elizabeth Howard, daughter of Henry, fourth Earl of Carlisle, afterwards the wife of Capt. Charles Garnier, R. N., who was drowned in 1796.

Having married Anne Millicent, daughter of Charles Clarke, Esq., by

Anne, sister of John Radcliffe, Esq., of Hitchin Priory, he, in 1802, succeeded in right of his wife to the estates of the Radcliffe family, and thereupon assumed their name and arms. This took place on the death of his wife's aunt, Dame Penelope Radcliffe, widow of Sir Charles Farnaby Radcliffe, Bart., of Kippington Park, Kent, and Knight in Parliament for that county, who had assumed the name in 1784, on the death of his brother-in-law, John Radcliffe, Esq., M. P. for St. Alban's, the last heir male. (See a Pedigree of the family in Clutterbuck's "History of Hertfordshire," vol. iii. p. 23.)

Mr. Radcliffe served the office of Sheriff of Hertfordshire in 1805. He was appointed Gentleman of the Horse to the late King, and all the racers belonging to the royal stud have run under his name.

He died suddenly whilst in conversation, at his own house, with the Earl of Albemarle and Sloane Stanley, Esq., and his death is attributed to the rupture of a blood-vessel in the heart.

Mrs. Radcliffe died in 1808; and their eldest son of apoplexy whilst hunting, Nov. 11. 1830. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

RENAUD, Mrs., the actress, known for many years as the beautiful Mrs. Powell; Dec. 31. 1831; in London; aged about 70.

She is said to have been originally a maid-servant in the family of Dr. Budd, of Chatham Place. She made her first appearance at the Haymarket Theatre, as Alicia in Jane Shore, in 1787, and was then about 24 years of age. At that period she was the *chère amie* of a gentleman of large fortune, and she made her debut under the name of Farmer. Not being engaged at the winter theatres, she went to Liverpool, where she married the prompter, Powell, and was shortly afterwards engaged at Drury Lane. She was the original Spectre in Monk Lewis's drama of the "Castle Spectre," and undertook that character when every other actress of high grade had refused it. She went over with the Kembles to Covent Garden, which theatre she left in consequence of a quarrel arising from her refusal to act Meg Merrilies, on the first production of "Guy Mannering." About 1814, she married a provincial actor, of the name of Renaud, from whom she very shortly afterwards parted. She then accepted an engagement at the Edinburgh theatre. On the occasion of

his late Majesty's visit to that house, she performed Helen Macgregor. On her entrance his Majesty rose and bowed to her, the lady having, in her early years, been an especial favourite of the Sovereign. Her powers were at this time declining, and her circumstances approaching to indigence. For the last four or five years she has been nearly, if not wholly, incapacitated for the duties of her profession; but Mr. Murray, proprietor of the Edinburgh theatre, very generously allowed her two guineas per week. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

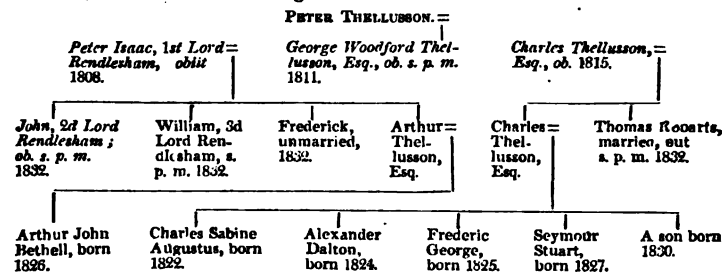
**RENDLESHAM**, the Right Hon. John Thelluson, second Baron, of Rendlesham, in the peerage of Ireland, (1806); July 3. 1832; at Auteuil, near Paris; aged 46.

His Lordship was born Sept. 12. 1785, the second but eldest surviving son of Peter Isaac, the first Lord, by Elizabeth Eleanor, third daughter of

John Cornwall, of Hendon, in Middlesex, Esq., and succeeded his father in the title Sept. 16. 1808.

His Lordship was twice married; first, Nov. 30. 1809, to Mary Andalusia, second daughter of Samuel Trevor Dickens, Esq., Lieutenant-Colonel in the Royal Engineers; by which lady, who died August 15. 1814, he had no issue; secondly, March 26. 1816, to Anna Sophia, daughter and coheir of William Tatnall, of Leiston Old Abbey, in Suffolk, Esq., and by that lady, who survives him, he had two daughters and one son: 1. the Hon Emily Elizabeth Julia; 2. the Hon. Sophia Andalusia Mary; 3. the Hon. Frederick Adolphus, who died an infant in 1822. The surviving children, being females, will not inherit or convey any part of the property tied up by the celebrated will of their great grandfather.\*

\* Most people have heard of Mr. Thelluson's unnatural but ingenious will; few, however, are correctly acquainted with its provisions. Its purport is briefly this: — that the great mass of his property shall accumulate until his sons, grandsons, and great-grandsons shall be all deceased; and that it shall then be appportioned between the male heirs of his three sons. In case of failure in either branch (an instance of which has already occurred by the death of his second son without male issue), cross remainders are to take place to the descendants of each son in tail male, providing that no two third parts shall unite in one individual. If at any time only two male heirs shall be left, the other third share is to be divided between them; and if at any time only one male heir shall survive, then the whole shall centre in him. At present none of the heirs presumptive are born. There are, however, eleven males in the family; five of them the testator's grandsons, and six his great-grandsons; the latter are all under eleven years of age; and as they, as well as any brothers or cousins that may hereafter be born, must all be deceased before the ensuing generation can enter upon the property, the greater part of a century may still elapse before that period shall arrive. After this exposition, the following table of the present males of the house of Thelluson (and including the descent of the title of Rendlesham) may be perused with interest. A prophet alone could select from the six children in the last generation the fathers or father of the future heirs, if indeed those fathers themselves have actually yet appeared upon the stage of existence. The deceased are printed in italic, the others are all living.



At the period of Peter Thelluson's death it was calculated that, if the term of accumulation lasted 90 years, the property would amount to about thirty-five millions; if 120 years, to one hundred and forty millions. So much, however,

His Lordship is succeeded in the peerage by his next surviving brother, the Hon. and Rev. William Thellusson, who is married, but has no family. He is the third of three clergymen who have succeeded their brothers in peerages during the last year; the others are the present Earl of Scarborough and Viscount Downe.

The body of the late Lord was brought to this country, and interred at Rendlesham, in Suffolk, on the 17th of July. In compliance with his Lordship's directions, the funeral was conducted in the most private manner possible; no hearse, mourning coach, or any of the usual paraphernalia on such occasions being employed to convey his remains to the family vault. Sixteen poor men, who had been long in his service, carried the body, and Lady Rendlesham next followed as chief mourner, supported on each side by her two daughters; immediately after came his Lordship's brother and sister, the numerous tenantry and servants. His Lordship was a nobleman of the most simple habits, averse to ostentation, and living in the bosom of his family. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ROBINSON, Sir George Abercrombie, of Batts House, in Somersetshire, Streatham in Surrey, and Nottingham Place in Middlesex, Bart.; Feb. 13. 1832; at his son's rectory-house, Dyrham, near Bath, after a very long and severe illness; aged 73.

Sir G. A. Robinson was the son of John Robinson, Esq. of Calcutta, by his first wife, Margaret, daughter of George Leslie, of Kimrawgie, North Britain. He was for some time Military Auditor-General in Bengal; and after his return to this country, had for many years a seat as a Director of the East India Company. He was created a Baronet by patent dated Nov. 11. 1823.

Sir George married, March 27. 1794,

Margaret, natural daughter of Thomas Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire; and by her, who died May 31. 1824, had issue seven sons and one daughter: 1. George Best; 2. Frances Matilda, who both died young; 3. Sir George Best Robinson, who has succeeded to the title; he was born in 1797, and married in 1825 Louisa, youngest daughter of the late Major-Gen. R. Dundas; 4. Francis Horsley; 5. the Rev. William Scott Robinson, Rector of Dyrham in Gloucestershire; 6. Charles Cornwallis, who died young; 7. Henry Stirling; and 8. Edward Innes. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ROBINSON, the Rev. Sir John, of Rokeby Hall, county of Louth, Bart.; at his seat, Hall Barn, Buckinghamshire; aged 78.

This gentleman was born at Whitney, in Oxfordshire, Feb. 15. 1754, the son and heir of the Very Rev. William Freind, D.D. Dean of Canterbury, by Grace, younger daughter of William Robinson, of Rokeby in Yorkshire, Esq. and sister to Sir William Robinson, who was created a Baronet in 1730, and died s. p. in 1777, and to the Most Rev. Richard Lord Archbishop of Armagh, who was created a Peer of Ireland by the title of Lord Rokeby in 1777.

Mr. Freind was educated at Westminster School, where he was elected a King's Scholar in 1768, and thence elected to Christ Church, Oxford, in 1772. He attained the degree of M. A. in 1779. In 1778 his uncle the Archbishop appointed him a Prebendary of Armagh, and in 1787 the Archdeacon of that diocese. He was, also, for some time, Precentor of Christ Church, Dublin. He changed his paternal name for that of Robinson by royal sign manual, in 1793, and was created a Baronet by patent, dated Dec. 14. 1819.

Sir Joan Robinson married, in 1786,

has fallen through the sieve of the law, during the protracted litigation through all the Courts, as well as in subsequent proceedings in Chancery; and on so expensive a scale have the trustees kept up their establishment at Brodsworth, in Yorkshire, that it has been lately calculated that the accumulations will not exceed 1,200,000*l*. We find it stated in the account of Brodsworth, which has recently appeared in the second volume of the Rev. Mr. Hunter's "History of the Deanery of Doncaster," that, "the purchases made by the trustees have been considerable in the counties of York, Norfolk, Warwick, Hertford, Middlesex, and in the Bishopric of Durham. About 1500 acres were bought at Amotherby, near Malton; but the rest of the Yorkshire purchases have been in the vicinity of Brodsworth, viz., at Bilham, Thorpe, Pickburn, Adwick, and Brodsworth."

Mary-Anne, second daughter of James Spencer of Rathangan, Esq. by whom he had six sons and twelve daughters. The sons were: 1. Sir Richard Robinson, who has succeeded to the title; he married in 1818 Lady Helena Moore, sister to the present Earl of Mountcashell, and has issue; 2. the Rev. William Robinson: he married in 1824 the Hon. Susan Sophia Flower, eldest daughter of Lord Viscount Ashbrook; 3. John; 4. Henry James, who died in 1830, a Lieutenant of Cavalry in the East Indies; 5. Charles; and 6. Robert. The daughters: 1. Jane, married in 1825 to George Powney, Esq.; 2. Louisa, married in 1821 to the Rev. William Knox, son of the late Bishop of Derry; 3. Charlotte; 4. Grace Alicia; 5. Emily; 6. Mary Anne; 7. Henrietta; 8. Caroline; 9. Frances, married in 1828 to the Hon. Henry Walker, eldest son of Lord Viscount Ashbrook; 10. Sophia; 11. Selina; and 12. Isabella. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ROTTENBURG, Francis, Baron de; K.C.H., a Lieutenant-General in the British army; at Portsmouth; April 24. 1832.

This officer was a member of a noble family of Austria, and entered the English service in 1792, at the solicitation of the late Duke of York, who entertained a high opinion of his military talents. He was appointed Major in Hompesch's Hussars, in 1795, and Lieut.-Colonel in the following year; and was promoted to a Lieut.-Colonelcy in the 60th foot, at the close of 1797. He served in Ireland during the rebellion in 1798. In the same year he formed the 5th battalion of the 60th regiment into a rifle corps, and prepared the rules and regulations for the exercise of riflemen and light infantry, and their conduct in the field; which, having been approved of by his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief, were published by authority, and made general for the army.

Baron de Rottenburg was at the taking of Surinam, in 1799. In 1805, he received the rank of Colonel. In 1808, he was appointed Brigadier-General, and commanded for a time the exercise of four battalions of light infantry, at the Camp of Instruction on the Curragh of Kildare, under Sir David Baird; but was, in the same year, transferred from the Irish to the English staff, and stationed at Ashford, in Kent, on similar duty. In 1809, he commanded the

light troops in the Walcheren expedition, and afterwards returned to the staff in Kent. In May, 1810, he was transferred to the staff in Canada, and took the command of the garrison at Quebec; in the same year he was promoted to the rank of Major-General. In 1812, on the breaking out of the American war, he was appointed to the command of the Montreal district; and in 1813, he took the command of the troops in the Upper Province, and was sworn in President of Upper Canada. In 1812, he was promoted to the Colonelcy of De Roll's regiment. In 1814 and 1815 he commanded the left division of the army in Canada, and returned to England in September of the latter year. He attained the rank of Lieut.-General in 1819.

Baron de Rottenburg's only daughter is married to Lord William Paget, second son of the Marquis of Anglesey. — *Royal Military Calendar*, and *Gentleman's Magazine*.

SAUNDERS, James, Esq., formerly Deputy-Alderman of Dowgate Ward, and one of the oldest members of the Court of the Fishmongers' Company; September 24. 1831; at his house in Hand Court, Upper Thames Street; aged 78.

This respectable citizen was a native of Harwich, where his father, two brothers, and nephew, were successively members of the Corporation. At an early age he came to London, and after serving an apprenticeship to the trade of a fishmonger, he became a factor of considerable connection, and continued in business for many years, with great industry and daily early rising. His accurate knowledge of the North Sea and Scotch fisheries, and the trade for lobsters to Norway, and other distant parts, caused his opinions on those subjects to be much resorted to by Government and the House of Commons. He was for nearly half a century one of the Common Council for the Ward of Dowgate from 1784 to 1828; and during that time he held for many years the appointment of Deputy to Mr. Alderman Scholey. In his leisure moments he stored his mind with much ecclesiastical and general historical reading, which solaced many of the hours of retirement, and rendered him a well-informed companion and correspondent, notwithstanding in conversation he laboured under the affliction of deafness. He was an occasional correspondent of "The Gentleman's Magazine," and



enjoyed the friendship of its former editor, the late John Nichols, Esq. His veneration for antiquities was a conspicuous part of his character; and his zeal for the preservation of the ancient buildings of London, and the rights of its citizens in maintaining their public ways, was displayed upon numerous occasions. In the early part of his life he was strongly attached to the principles of Mr. Fox, and became the warm supporter of Alderman Combe in all his contests for the representation of the City of London in Parliament. In his latter years he entertained somewhat different opinions; and he ceased to be a partisan, except as to opposition to the Catholic claims, to the concession of which he never could be brought to accede. He was a strong advocate for the doctrines and principles of the national establishment of the Church of England, and steadily maintained the necessity of the connection between Church and State, which he also considered important even for the securing of the free exercise of religious opinions by those who dissented from the formularies and doctrines of the Church; and notwithstanding he had, in his earlier years, been for a considerable period a member of the congregation of Independent Dissenters under the late excellent Rev. John Towers. His acquaintance with parochial history in general was considerable, and his collections in relation to the Ward of Dowgate were numerous. He was highly respected by his neighbours and an extensive circle of friends. His remains were attended by Mr. Alderman Scholey and all the Common Council of the Ward of Dowgate, to the churchyard of St. Mary Bothaw, at Dowgate (where his wife and five of his children had been interred), and the funeral service was most impressively read by the Rector, the Rev. H. G. Watkins. On the following Sunday, a funeral discourse was preached by the Rev. T. G. Storie, at the church of Allhallows the Great, at which Mr. Saunders had regularly attended, and in which parish he had so long resided. As a proof of the estimation in which he was generally held by his fellow parishioners, a Vestry, on the 15th of December, recorded in their minutes an affectionate testimony to his services and virtues.

At one period, Mr. Saunders had four

sons associated with him in the Common Council of the City of London, for the Wards in which they respectively resided — a circumstance supposed not to have occurred previously in the annals of the Corporation.

His eldest son James Ebenezer Saunders, Esq. succeeded him as Alderman's Deputy of Dowgate Ward. His second son Nathaniel Saunders, Esq. (the father of the present worthy Water Bailiff of London) was twenty years a Member of the Common Council for the Ward of Bridge, and died in May, 1830. His third son, John Saunders, Esq., the only one of the family now in the Corporation of London, has been sixteen years in the Common Council for the Ward of Candlewick; and his fourth and youngest son, Thomas Saunders, Esq. F. S. A., Solicitor, was seven years a Member of the Common Council for the Ward of Bridge, and is the indefatigable promoter of the restoration of the Lady Chapel of St. Mary Overies, Southwark. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

SAXE-WEIMAR, her Serene Highness the Princess Louise Wilhelmina, Duchess of, niece to Her Majesty Queen Adelaide; July 11. 1832; at Windsor Castle; aged 15.

She was born at Ghent, March 31. 1817, the eldest daughter of Duke Bernard of Saxe-Weimar, by Ida, sister to the present Duke of Saxe-Meiningen. She was left in this country by her mother nearly a twelvemonth ago, being then in ill health, and has ever since been constantly attended, and anxiously nursed by her royal aunt. Her mother was at Windsor at the time of her death. The princess possessed great accomplishments for her age, which, combined with an amiable disposition, endeared her to all who knew her.

A *post mortem* examination of the body was performed by Mr. Davies, in the presence of Sir Astley Cooper, Sir C. Clarke, and Messrs. Keate and Brodie. There was nothing discovered but what had been anticipated — a softening of the spinal marrow, extending from the middle of the back to its termination.

The funeral took place on the forenoon of Monday the 16th of July in St. George's Chapel. It was a walking procession, and moved in the following order: —

Their Majesties' Pages, two and two ;  
 The Physicians, two and two ;  
 The Coronet, borne on a crimson velvet cushion ;  
**THE COFFIN,**  
 carried on a bier by ten men ;  
 The Pall, supported by six Maids of Honour ;  
 Countess Howe, Chief Mourner, dressed in deep mourning, with a long white veil, which was borne by a Lady.  
 Then followed Lady Sophia Sidney, Lady Mary Fox, Lady Frederick Fitzclarence, Viscountess Falkland, Lady Augusta Erskine, and the Countess of Errol :  
 Duke of Cumberland. Prince George of Cumberland.  
 Duke of Gloucester. Earl of Errol.  
 Lord Fred. Fitzclarence. Lord Ashbrook.  
 Sir William Freemantle. Sir C. Thornton.  
 Sir A. Barnard. Sir H. Turner.  
 Lord Falkland. Dean of Hereford.  
 Sir Jeffrey Wyatville. Sir George Seymour.

Sir Henry Wheatley.

The Upper Servants of the Household closed the procession.

As the procession entered the chapel, it was met by the Dean and Canons of Windsor and the Gentlemen of the Chapel Royal and St. George's choir, who preceded the corpse. The coffin was then placed on a bier near the altar, and Lady Howe sat in a chair at its head.

The King preceded the procession in a carriage to the chapel ; his Majesty was dressed in a purple robe. The Queen and the Duchess of Saxe-Weimar did not leave the Castle. On Sunday night, at 10 o'clock, their Majesties inspected the vault (near that of King Henry VI.), and the Queen was exceedingly affected. Mr. Chantrey has taken a cast for a marble bust of the Princess.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

**SCARBOROUGH**, the Right Hon. Richard Lumley Saunderson, sixth Earl of (1690), Viscount Lumley, of Lumley Castle in the bishopric of Durham (1689), and Baron Lumley, of Lumley Castle (1681) ; seventh Viscount Lumley, of Waterford in Ireland (1628) ; June 17. 1832, in Portman Square ; aged 75.

His Lordship was born April 18. 1757, the second of the five sons of Richard the fourth Earl, by Barbara, sister and heiress of Sir George Savile, of Rufford in Nottinghamshire, Bart. In early life he had for some time a commission in a regiment of dragoons. In pursuance of the will of his uncle Sir George Savile, whose estates he inherited, he assumed the name of Savile ; and in the Parliament which sat from 1784 to 1790, he was one of the members for the City of Lincoln.

On succeeding to the peerage, by the death of his brother George Augustus

the fifth Earl, Sept. 5. 1807, the Rufford estates were removed, pursuant to Sir George Savile's will, to his next surviving brother the Rev. John Lumley ; and the Earl exchanged the name of Savile for that of Saunderson, which had been first assumed by his grandfather the third Earl, in 1723, on the death of James Saunderson, Earl of Castleton.

The late Earl married, May 25. 1787, the Hon. Henrietta Willoughby, second daughter of Henry fifth Lord Middleton, and sister to the present peer of that name ; but by her Ladyship, who survives him, he had no issue. He is succeeded in his titles by his brother the Hon. and Rev. John Lumley Savile, Prebendary of York : whose younger son, John Lumley Savile, Esq., now Knight in Parliament for Nottinghamshire, succeeds to the estates formerly belonging to Sir George Savile in that county.

Lord Scarborough, throughout his life, was well known and appreciated in the sporting circles, and his racing stud was formerly considered one of the most valuable in the kingdom. He voted in the majority on the rejection of the Reform Bill in October, 1831 ; but did not repeat his hostile vote on the introduction of the second Bill in the House of Peers.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

**SCARLETT**, Sir William Anglin, Lord Chief Justice of Jamaica ; October 10. 1831.

Sir William was a younger brother of Sir James Scarlett, the late Attorney-general. He was a student of Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B.A. in 1802. He settled

as a barrister in Jamaica, where he was appointed Chief Justice about ten years ago.

He had been for some time labouring under ill health, and removed himself and family to the mountains of Manchester for change of air, his son also being ill. "As a barrister," observes a Jamaica paper, "his talents were well known; as a judge, he was unequalled in this colony; and those who were ready to condemn will now admit his impartiality, his love of justice, his beneficence, his unostentatious moral worth. The annals of the courts of judicature, the affection of his friends, the respect of the community, and the general gloom which the report of his death occasioned, bear ample testimony of the character he long supported."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

SEYMOUR, the Right Hon. Lord Robert, Joint Clerk of the Crown in the King's Bench of Ireland; grandfather of Lord Southampton, and uncle to the Marquis of Hertford, K. G., the late Marquis of Londonderry, K. G., the Marquis of Drogheda, &c.; Nov. 24. 1831, at his seat, Tali Arias, county of Carmarthen; aged nearly 83.

His Lordship was born Dec. 20. 1748, the fifth of the thirteen children, and the third son of Francis, first Marquis of Hertford, K. G., by Lady Isabella Fitzroy, third and youngest daughter of Charles second Duke of Grafton, K. G., and Lady Henrietta Somerset. In his early years he entered the army, and was a Captain of dragoons when first returned to Parliament on a vacancy for Orford in 1771. He sat for that borough during three parliaments, until the dissolution of 1784; and again in four parliaments, from the accession of his eldest brother to the peerage in 1794, until the dissolution of 1807. At the general election in that year he was chosen for his own county of Carmarthen, was re-elected in 1812 and 1818, and sat until the dissolution in 1820, when he retired from his senatorial duties.

Lord Robert Seymour was twice married; first, June 15. 1773, to Elizabeth, daughter of Peter Delme, Esq. by whom he had one son and four daughters. 1. Elizabeth married first in 1805 to William Davies, Esq. who died in 1814, and secondly in 1817 to Herbert Evans, of Highmead, county of Cardigan, Esq.; 2. Henry Seymour, Esq., Serjeant-at-arms in the House of Commons; he married in 1800 the Hon. Emily Byng,

cousin to Lord Viscount Torrington, and sister to the Marchioness of Bath, the Countess Dowager of Bradford, and the first wife of the present Duke of Bedford; he became a widower in 1824; 3. Francis Isabella, married in 1802 to George Ferdinand, 2d and late Lord Southampton, and is mother of the present Peer of that title; 4. Anna Maria, unmarried; and 5. Gertrude Hussey Carpenter, married in 1812 to John Hensleigh Allen, of Cresselby, county of Carmarthen, Esq. and died in 1825.

Lord Robert Seymour became a widower Nov. 29. 1804; and married secondly May 2. 1806, the Hon. Anderlechta Clarissa Chetwynd, aunt to the present Lord Viscount Chetwynd, which lady survives him.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

SHAW, Sir John Gregory, the fifth Baronet of his family (1665); at Kenward Park, Kent; Oct. 28. 1831; aged 75.

He was the eldest son of Sir John Shaw, the fourth Baronet, by his second wife Martha, daughter and heiress of John Kenward, Esq.; and succeeded his father, soon after coming of age, in the year 1779.

He married, March 9. 1782, the Hon. Theodosia Margaret Monson, youngest daughter of John second Lord Monson, and great-aunt to the present peer of that name. By this lady, who survives him, he had the numerous family of five sons and ten daughters: 1. Sir John Kenward Shaw, who has succeeded to the title; he was born in 1783, but is at present unmarried; 2. Charles, a Capt. R.N., who died in 1829, leaving issue by a sister of the late Sir Henry Hawley, Bart.; 3. Catharine Elizabeth, married in 1806 to Sir Henry Hawley, of Leybourne Grange in Kent, Bart., and left his widow with a numerous family in the month of March, 1831; 5. Henry Thomas, a Lieut.-Colonel in the army; 6. Augusta Anne; 7. Theodosia Martha, who died young; 8. Lewis James, who died in 1807, in his 14th year; 9. Anne Maria, married in 1819 to Maximilian Dallison, of Hamptons in Kent, Esq.; 10. Emma Margaret; 11. Horatia, married in 1825, to the Hon. Walter Forbes, second son of Lord Forbes, and has issue; 12. Charlotte Susan, married to John Cornwall, Esq. of Elstead in Surrey, a Commander, R.N.; 13. Caroline Alicia; 14. the Rev. Robert William Shaw, of Christ Church, Oxford; and 15. Harriet Grace.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

**SHORE, John, Esq.,** late of Sheffield; Feb. 18. 1832, at Scarborough; aged 86.

He was the second son of Samuel Shore, Esq. of Sheffield, and Meersbrook, county of Derby, by Margaret, daughter and heir of Robert Diggles, of Liverpool, merchant; brother to Samuel Shore, Esq. of Meersbrook, county of Derby; and uncle to Samuel Shore, Esq. of Norton Hall, county of Derby. (see the Pedigree in Hunter's History of Hallamshire, p. 219.)

**Mr. John Shore** married, August 5. 1776, Gertrude, daughter of George Binks of Sheffield, Esq., and had issue seven sons and five daughters. The former were: 1. John Shore, Esq. of Sheffield, banker; he married in 1806, Eliza, daughter of Thomas Hardy, of Wakefield, Esq., and has several children; 2. George Shore, Esq. of Sheffield and Gainsborough, Esq., who died in 1815, aged 30, leaving by Charlotte, 4th daughter of W. H. Gordon, of Exeter, Esq., three sons and two daughters; 3. Charles, who died in 1811, a Lieut. of the E. I. Co.'s Native Infantry; 4. Arthur; 5. William, a Captain in the North York Militia; 6. and 7. John and Harold, who died in infancy. The daughters were: 1. Gertrude, wife of Alexander Goodman, Esq. of Sheffield, merchant; 2. Margaret, wife of John Jeeves, Esq. of Sheffield, merchant; 3. Frances, who died unmarried; 4. Mary, wife of J. Myers, Esq. of Preston, Lancashire; and 5. Sarah. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

**SKINNER, Commander, R. N.,** commanding the Escape Post Office Packet between Howth and Holyhead; Nov. 6th, 1832, on the passage; aged above 70. When about five miles from the Head, the packet was struck by two very heavy waves following each other; the second dashed Capt. Skinner and his mate, Wm. Morris (a stout and able seaman), through the bulwarks overboard, carrying away binnacle and compass, and knocked down the man at the helm, who fortunately got entangled in the chain of the wheel, which was broken, and by this means he was saved. Capt. Skinner was esteemed by all who knew him for his civil, obliging, and gentlemanly manners. In the year 1821, he had the honour of conveying his late Majesty George IV. to Kingstown, on which occasion his Majesty was graciously pleased to confer on him his late rank. — *United Service Journal*.

**SMEDLEY, Henry, Esq.;** Mar. 14.

1832, at his house in the Broad Sanctuary, Westminster.

**Mr. Smedley** was born about the year 1785, the eldest son of the Rev. E. Smedley, Usher of Westminster School, and Vicar of Meopham, Kent. He was educated at Westminster School, and, having entered, at an early age, as a commoner of Christ Church, Oxford, he soon obtained a studentship. He took the degree of B.A. 1807, M.A. 1810. In the year 1806 he was admitted a member of the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn, and called to the bar in Michaelmas term, 1812. For some years he went the western circuit, and attended the sessions for the county of Somerset, impressing on the minds of all who knew him a very high opinion of his talents, and attracting the particular notice of Mr. Justice Bayley and Serjeant Lens; but, finding the laborious profession of the law unsuited to his inclinations, and being eager to devote his time and attention to other more congenial pursuits, he soon withdrew from active practice in the courts, and discontinued his attendance at Westminster Hall.

No man ever possessed in a greater degree than Mr. Smedley the qualities which adorn and enliven society. To the acquirements of a scholar, he added a remarkably cultivated taste in the fine arts: but political science, with all its numerous and interesting branches, was the favourite object of his life, and may be said to have been his passion. His views of social government were of the most enlarged and liberal nature; and oppression of any sort he was accustomed to denounce with honest indignation, not considering what might be the consequence to his own worldly interests. That he had qualifications which fitted him in a peculiar manner for high office, has been very generally allowed; and, owing to his having been from his youth attached to those principles which distinguish the present administration from its predecessors, and from his having supported those principles on several public occasions with zeal and ability, there is every reason to believe that, had it pleased God to spare his life, he would not have been overlooked in the distribution of patronage. Of the important measure lately pending before parliament he was a bold and uncompromising advocate, and afforded much valuable information to elucidate the various schedules.

**Mr. Smedley** was peculiarly happy in

his mode of communicating his antiquarian and historical lore, as well as his political researches; and whether it might be to heralds or genealogists, draftsmen or topographers, painters or engravers, sculptors or medalists, magistrates or statesmen, who all, it may be stated, without exaggeration, from time to time consulted him, he was ready to afford the benefit of his advice, and to dispense, with no less promptness than modesty, the immense and diversified treasures of his mind. His memory was no less extraordinary than that of the late illustrious Dr. Thomas Young, which we have seen thus happily described, and which is equally applicable to the subject of this biographical notice:—"Nothing which had at any time interested him, and to which he had given his attention, ever escaped from his recollection. All his knowledge, indeed, seems to have been written, or rather engraved, as it were, on a tablet of brass, in indelible characters, which he could read off whenever occasion or necessity required." In addition to his oral communications, he was in the constant habit of conveying to his friends for their amusement a number of ingenious little disquisitions, written in a small beautiful Porsonian hand, and couched in a terse, lucid, and classical style, on any curious subject of enquiry which might be brought forward in conversation. These papers, which might in many cases be dignified with the name of Essays, would, if collected together, make a most interesting volume, worthy of being placed on the same shelf with Hallam, Sharon Turner, or Gough.

His kindness and liberality to artists were very conspicuous, and many there are who can testify to the advantage they derived, not only from the correctness of his judgment, but from his friendly introduction to more opulent patrons. His extensive and valuable collection of etchings, his large portfolios of engravings, his rare specimens of Niello, and his curious works on the fine arts, were always open to their inspection; and if he was at home himself to comment on their rarity or excellence, he astonished by his knowledge of the old masters, in which he had few, if any superiors in this country. Mr. Smedley was seldom without a pencil in his hand, and amused himself with annotating the margin of almost every book and every print he had in his library.

Mr. Smedley's personal appearance was highly prepossessing, and he was every where remarked by strangers for his elegant and gentlemanlike air. In private life he was a most affectionate husband, father, and friend. The first and only blow to his domestic happiness was the loss of his eldest daughter, a child of great promise. This bereavement laid the foundation of a disease from which he never recovered. During a long and painful illness, his interest in public affairs continued undiminished; and, though his bodily powers failed gradually and progressively, his mind retained its suppleness and activity to the last.

Mr. Smedley was buried at Camberwell. The funeral was quite private, attended only by his near relation the Rev. Edward Arthur Smedley, and by his attached friends, the Rt. Hon. Chas. Tennyson, M. P., Thomas Le Blanc, Esq., D.C.L., Master of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and the Rev. John William Mackie, M.A., Student of Christ Church, Oxford, who performed the funeral service.

Mr. Smedley was married, in the year 1814, to Elizabeth Calvert, daughter of R. French, Esq., of Derby. By his happy union with this lady, he left issue one son, Charles Edward, and one daughter, Millicent Ursula.

We cannot conclude this slight sketch better than by extracting part of a character of Mr. Smedley, which appeared in a Stamford newspaper:—

"Stamford will weep for Smedley. Which of us, who knew him, felt not the kindness of his attentions? Which of us marked not the benevolence of his nature? Which of us admired not the brilliancy of his wit, the elegance and playfulness of his satire? And which of us was awed not into silence by the almost godlike majesty of his manner, when, before the assembled electors of Stamford, he denounced what he conceived to be an improper interference with their rights. Long, long will that patriot, that scholar, that gentleman, that philosopher, be remembered by all who knew him,—

Whose eloquence, brightening whatever it tried,

Whether reason, or fancy, the gay, or the grave,

Was as rapid, as deep, and as brilliant a tide

As ever bore Freedom aloft on its wave."

*Gentleman's Magazine.*

SMITH, Andrew, Esq., Senior Rear-Admiral of the Red; at Edinburgh, Oct. —, 1831; aged 68.

This officer was born in Edinburgh, March 20. 1763, and commenced his naval career in June, 1779, on board the *Princess of Wales*, a hired armed ship. He afterwards served for a short time in the *Santa Margarita* frigate; and in June, 1780, joined the *Victory* 100, bearing the flag of Adm. Geary, Commander-in-Chief of the Channel fleet, which, on the 3d of the following month, captured twelve sail of a French West Indian fleet, valued at 91,000*l*.

In Feb. 1781, Mr. Smith was removed into the *Fortitude* 74, forming part of the armament sent to the relief of Gibraltar. She afterwards escorted a fleet to the Baltic, as the flag-ship of Sir Hyde Parker, on her return from which service she fell in with the Dutch Admiral Zoutman off the Dogger Bank, and a sanguinary battle ensued, during which the *Fortitude* had 20 men killed, and 67 wounded. During the remainder of the war she was employed in a variety of services, particularly at the capture of a French convoy by the fleet under Vice-Admiral Barrington; at the relief of Gibraltar by Lord Howe; and in the partial action with the fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Spartel, Oct. 20. 1782, when she had two men killed and nine wounded. She was paid off at Plymouth, in April, 1788.

Mr. Smith soon after joined the *Rattler* sloop, in which he went to the coast of Guinea, and from thence to the West Indies, where he removed into the *Adamant* 50, bearing the flag of Sir Richard Hughes, with whom he returned to England, in 1786. In 1789, he served under the same circumstances on the American station; was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in the *Rattler*, August 10. 1790, and continued in her until she was put out of commission, in June, 1792. From Feb., 1793, to Aug., 1794, he served in the *Incendiary* fire-vessel; and then became First Lieutenant of the *Defence* 74, commanded by the present Lord Gambier, with whom he was appointed to the *Prince George*, a second-rate, attached to the Channel fleet. Immediately after the action off L'Orient, June 23. 1795, on which occasion the *Prince George* was commanded by Capt. Wm. Edge, our officer was advanced to the rank of Commander; and, early in the following year, appointed to the *Calypso* sloop of war. His post commission bore date

Jan. 6. 1797. In 1805, he obtained an appointment to the *Sea Fencibles* at Lynn, whence he was removed to the Berwick district, in Sept. 1807, and continued on the same service until the breaking up of that corps in 1810. During the ensuing three years he superintended the impress service at Greenock; and, from Nov. 1813, to Sept. 1815, he commanded the *Latona*, bearing the flag of Sir W. Johnstone Hope, at Leith. He was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral in 1821.

Rear-Adm. Smith married, April 20. 1795, Maria, only child of Wm. Hulke, Esq., by whom he had two sons and two daughters. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

SMITH, George Sidney, Esq.; a Post Captain R.N., nephew to Admiral Sir W. Sidney Smith, K.C.B., with whose gallant but unfortunate protégé, the late Captain John Wesley Wright, he was taken prisoner in the *Vincenzo* brig, May 8. 1804; at Charmouth, Dorsetshire, of cholera, Sept. 13. 1832.

We find him serving as a midshipman of the *Redwing* 18, Capt. the Hon. Robert C. Spencer, and receiving a wound in the thigh, at the attack upon Cassis, near Toulon, by a squadron under Capt. Thomas Ussher, Aug. 18. 1813. His first commission bears date Jan. 21. 1814; and in April following he was appointed to the *Undaunted* frigate, commanded by the last-named officer. Having become well versed in French during several years' captivity at Verdun, Lieut. Smith was selected by Capt. Ussher to command the boat in which Napoleon Buonaparte embarked when quitting France for Elba; and he appears to have been afterwards landed at Caprasa, as a temporary governor of that island. His next appointments were, Jan. 5. 1816, to the *Albion* 74, fitting out for the flag of Sir Charles V. Penrose, in which ship he bore a part in the battle of Algiers; and, May 13. 1817, to the *Satellite* 18, Capt. James Murray, on the Mediterranean station. He was promoted to the command of the *Bustard* sloop, employed in the West Indies, March 12. 1827; and advanced to the rank of Captain in August 1828. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

SPENCER, John, Esq. D.C.L. of Wheatfield, in Oxfordshire, first cousin and brother-in-law to the Duke of Marlborough; at Breda, Dec. 17. 1831; aged nearly 64.

Mr. Spencer was born Dec. 21. 1767,

the eldest son of Lord Charles Spencer (second son of Charles the second Duke of Marlborough, K. G., and elder brother of the late Lord Robert Spencer,) by the Honourable Mary Beauclerk, only daughter of Vere Lord Vere, and sister to Aubrey, fifth Duke of St. Alban's. He was created D. C. L. at Oxford, July 4. 1793. He was elected M. P. for Wilton, in 1801, and again in 1802, and vacated his seat, May 12. 1804, on being appointed Receiver-general of the county of Oxford.

Mr. Spencer married, Feb. 6. 1790, his first cousin, Lady Elizabeth Spencer, second daughter of George, third Duke of Marlborough, K. G.; and by her Ladyship, who died Dec. 11. 1812, had issue four daughters and two sons:—1. Frederica, who died Nov. 15. 1799, in her ninth year; 2. Georgiana Elizabeth; 3. George John, who died at Baden, in Germany, Aug. 14. 1820, in the 28th year of his age; 4. the Rev. Frederick Charles, who is recently deceased, leaving issue by a sister of the present Sir Francis Morland, Bart. a daughter and two sons; 5. Caroline Susannah, married January 14. 1830, to the Vicomte Charles de Mentque; and 6. Elizabeth, married April 22. 1823, to Lacy Romsey, Esq. Clerk of the Bills in the Treasury. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

SPOTTISWOODE, Robert, Esq.; at Carlisle, Sept. 2. 1832; aged 41.

This amiable gentleman was very unexpectedly removed from a large sphere of usefulness, to the inexpressible regret of his numerous friends. Mr. Spottiswoode had been to the Lakes, where he caught cold from getting wet; and his death is attributed to rheumatic fever occasioned by that cold. The fever had been greatly subdued, and there was every reason to expect his speedy recovery; but the strength of his constitution was, unfortunately, not sufficient to resist the debility consequent upon the attack, and general effusion took place, under which he expired.

He was the youngest son of the late John Spottiswoode, of Spottiswoode, Esq. by the youngest daughter of the late Wm. Strahan, Esq. M. P., his Majesty's printer. He had recently removed into the private house of his uncle the late Andrew Strahan, Esq., king's printer, in whose fortune Mr. Robert Spottiswoode considerably participated. He was a partner in business with his elder brother, Andrew

Spottiswoode, Esq., king's printer, and from his abilities and activity his death will be a great loss to that most extensive establishment. From respect to his private worth and public qualifications he had been recently elected by his brother liverymen one of the Stock-keepers of the Company of Stationers. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

STAUNTON, Major, son of Miles Staunton, Esq. of Mountjoy Square, Dublin; Sept. 16. 1832, whilst leading a detachment of the British battalion with some Portuguese troops against the Miguelites, on the heights in front of the lines of Oporto. He had opposed to him the Commander-in-chief of the Miguelite army and 2500 men; but Major Staunton charged, and put them to flight. Amidst shouts of victory, he received, however, a ball in his abdomen, and died in about twelve hours. Major Staunton had earnestly solicited, as a favour, to be allowed to perform the duty in which he so gallantly fell. He received from Don Pedro the rank of Major, and the order of the Tower and Sword. He was interred on the 18th in the British burial-ground at Oporto. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

STEPHEN, James, Esq., late a Master in Chancery; Oct. 10. 1832, at Bath; aged 73.

Mr. Stephen was descended from a respectable family in the county of Aberdeen, but was born at Poole in Dorsetshire, and educated at Winchester. He has often been heard to say, that he owed all that was good in his character to the precepts and example of his mother, a lady of the name of Milner, an old family in the West of England. Mr. Stephen lost his father, who was also at the bar, in early life. Being thus left to his own resources, he went to the West Indies, and practised in St. Kitt's for many years with great success. He there acquired that intimate knowledge of colonial law for which he was justly celebrated; and, with it, he imbibed that horror of the colonial system, which led him to become one of its most distinguished opponents. When he returned from St. Kitt's, he obtained a very large and lucrative practice in the Cockpit, sharing with the late Chief Justice Dallas nearly all the prize appeals that came before the Privy Council. At that period, the violation of neutrality by American vessels frequently led to their capture and condemnation; and Mr. Stephen was the first to direct public

attention to this important subject, in a small pamphlet, entitled, "War in Disguise; or, the Frauds of the Neutral Flags." It was published anonymously; but evinced a knowledge and ability of pen which could not fail to render its author a valuable auxiliary to the government; and Mr. Stephen was soon seated in Parliament for the borough of Tralce. He suggested and arranged the whole system of continental blockade, which, for many years, occasioned great embarrassment to Bonaparte; and was the great parliamentary supporter of that system, as the present Chancellor was its most strenuous opponent. Whether it rested upon correct or mistaken commercial principle, it most undoubtedly succeeded in checking the hostilities of what we may call the neutral belligerents, and in augmenting the difficulties of France. It had, too, another effect, which its author had indeed foreseen, but to which he was too high-minded to attach the least importance—it annihilated the whole of that prize-appeal business from which his professional income was derived. It was in consideration of this generous and patriotic sacrifice, that Mr. Perceval obtained for him the appointment of one of the Masters in Ordinary of the Court of Chancery; having previously offered to make him Attorney-General or a puisne Judge, which Mr. Stephen declined.

He planned a scheme for the registration of slaves, the more effectually to check all illicit trading; but, though this scheme has since been adopted with success, Lord Liverpool's Cabinet, after the death of Mr. Perceval, refused in the first instance to sanction it.

The circumstances we are about to relate are supposed to have completed his disgust. In 1812, shortly before the United States of America declared war against England, our Ministry made what were considered unworthy concessions to the said States, in order to conciliate them. The last sacrifice was the repeal of the Orders in Council, which affected the carrying trade of neutrals. The measure was to be debated one evening, when Mr. Stephen had prepared an argumentative speech, founded upon facts and cases in point, extracted from the reports of causes tried in the High Court of Appeal. He arrived in the lobby, loaded with folios, to prove his case, when Lord Castlereagh met him, and declared that the Cabinet had determined to give up the point, and repeal the Orders in Council without

attempting their defence; requesting him, therefore, to desist from his well-meant line of argument. Mr. Stephen, who had bestowed much labour on the subject, was so much disgusted, that he hardly ever spoke again. The Americans, however, immediately declared war against the government which had thus abandoned its own rights.

Mr. Stephen had been elected, in 1812, for East Grinstead, but retired from Parliament in 1815. He retained his office of Master in Chancery for twenty years; and then, following the graceful example of Sir William Grant, retired to spend the residue of life in domestic tranquillity.

In early life, among other resources which difficulty had suggested, he reported in the Gallery of the House of Commons, for one of the daily papers. Afterwards, while he enjoyed a seat in that house, and had done so for many years, a question arose, involving the general respectability of the reporters; when Mr. Stephen, speaking in their support, declared his early connection with their body as an alliance he felt glad to avow.

His anti-slavery writings excited a powerful influence on that important question; and, in combination with his public speeches and his private remonstrances with men in power, made the West Indian interest regard him as a most formidable antagonist. The only occasions on which he latterly appeared in public, were at some of the general meetings of the Anti-Slavery Society; and his venerable appearance and impressive address at the last meeting of the Society in Exeter Hall, will long be recollected, with melancholy interest, by those who were present.

Mr. Stephen was nearly connected with Mr. Wilberforce by marriage, as well as by congeniality of sentiment on most subjects of importance. He was, like that celebrated man, a person of eminent piety; and the devout sincerity of his religious feelings gave a grave and fervid earnestness to his demeanour whenever a sense of duty led him to take a share in public discussions. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

STEVENS, Thomas, Esq. Recorder of Exeter, Barnstaple, and Torrington, and a Major in the North Devon regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry; January 14. 1832; at his seat, Cross, near Torrington.

This gentleman was a brother of the Rev. John More, Archdeacon of Exe-



ter, and nephew and heir to Henry Stevens, Esq. of Cross, who died in 1802. In 1807, he also acquired the manor of Vielston, in Buckland Brewer, together with the great tithes of that parish, and other estates, by bequest of John Cleveland, Esq. M.P. who was descended from a younger branch of Stevens: on this occasion, Mr. More took the name and arms of that family. It was supposed he would also have succeeded to a considerable part of the property of Lord Rolle, whose first cousin, the Hon. Christian Rolle, was the mother of Henry Stevens, Esq. above-mentioned.

Educated at the bar, he early displayed talents of a superior order, and in 1826 he was elected by the Chamber of Exeter to fill the honourable and responsible office of Recorder of that city. On Monday, Jan. 9., Mr. Stevens sat in the Court of Quarter Sessions in Barnstaple; and on Tuesday at the Quarter Sessions at Southmolton; and on each of those days complained of indisposition in his head. A tumultuous assemblage of people at Torrington, on the following days, called forth his active exertions both as a magistrate and an officer, and probably increased the excitement which disease had previously begotten in his mind. On Friday evening he wrote a letter to a gentleman which bore strong indications of great mental agitation. In this perturbed state he retired to his room on the evening of Friday. In the morning, the report of a pistol was heard from the dressing-room, which induced Mrs. Stevens to hasten thither; and, on entering, she caught her husband in her arms, deluged in blood flowing in torrents from a wound inflicted in his throat, which caused his death within a very short period. Mr. Stevens was a somnambulist, and it was surmised by some that the fatal act was committed in that period of unconsciousness. Having in this way quitted his bed, under apprehensions that an attack was meditated on his mansion-house, and the servants (at that hour) not instantly answering to his call, he first fired a pistol in the direction of the shrubbery, and then with a razor cut his throat.

This distressing event has deprived society of the services of a man eminently distinguished for legal knowledge, and well fitted for the discharge of the arduous duties of the judicial bench. He was a rigid and zealous Tory, and was supposed to possess

much influence over the Corporation of Exeter. His hearty appearance gave promise of a long life; he was an active country gentleman; a most affectionate husband and a tender father; a good and considerate landlord, and a kind master; and a humane and benevolent man. He has left two children. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

STIRLING, Sir Walter, of Faskire, county of Lanark, Bart., a Deputy Lieutenant for the county of Kent, F.R.S. and F.S.A.; Aug. 26. 1832; in the Albany; aged 74.

Sir Walter Stirling was descended from an ancient Scottish family, four branches of which have at various times been elevated to the title of Baronet. He was born June 24. 1758, the elder son of Sir Walter Stirling, Knt. Capt. R.N. by Dorothy, daughter of Charles Willing, of Philadelphia, Esq. His younger brother is the present Vice-Adm. Stirling. He was brought up to commercial pursuits, and was for many years a partner in the banking-house of Hodsoll and Stirling in the Strand; which stopped payment at the panic in 1825. He was created a Baronet by patent, dated Nov. 4. 1800. In April, 1798 he was returned to Parliament for the borough of Gatton, for which he sat until the dissolution in 1802. In the latter year he was a candidate for Seaford, when he polled 47 votes, but was outnumbered by the candidates of the Ellis interest, who polled 69. In the Parliament of 1807-12 he sat for St. Ives. In 1804 he served Sheriff for Kent; in which county his seat was at Shoreham. Sir Walter Stirling married, April 28. 1794, Susannah, daughter and sole heiress of George Trenchard Goodenough, Esq. F.R.S., and by that lady, who died in childhood June 8. 1806, he had issue an only son and four daughters: 1. Mary Jane, married in 1816 to James, only son of Alderman Sir Charles Flower, Bart.; 2. Dorothy Anne, married in 1814, to John Barrett Lennard, Esq., second son of Sir T. B. Lennard, Bart.; 3. Matilda Georgiana, married in 1816, to Henry Dawkins Milligen, Esq.; 4. Sir Walter George Stirling, born in 1802, who has succeeded to the title; and 5. Susannah Maria, who died an infant in 1806. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

SUTTON, Samuel, Esq., Rear-Admiral of the Red, Deputy Lieutenant and Magistrate for the Counties of Norfolk and Suffolk; June 3. 1832; at Ditchingham Lodge, Suffolk; aged 72.

Mr. Sutton commenced his naval career in the *Monarch* of 74 guns, commanded by Captain Sir Joshua Rowley, the father of the present Sir W. Rowley, Bart., of Vice-Admiral Sir Bartholomew S. Rowley, who died in the command of Jamaica, and of Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Rowley, K.C.B. The *Monarch* was one of the ships belonging to the fleet under the orders of Admiral the Hon. Augustus Keppel, which engaged the French fleet, commanded by M. d'Orvilliers, in July, 1778. The result of this action is well known; and on Sir Joshua Rowley being removed into the *Suffolk*, in which ship he was Commodore, he was accompanied by Mr. Sutton. The *Suffolk* bore a conspicuous part in the engagement off Grenada, between Vice-Admiral Byron and M. d'Estaing, 6th July, 1779. Mr. Sutton then joined the *Conqueror*. Capt. George Watson, on board of which Sir Joshua Rowley hoisted his flag as Rear-Adm. of the Red, and in this ship was in the actions between Adm. Sir G. Brydges Rodney and M. de Guichen, in the West Indies, in 1780. In one of these conflicts Capt. Watson lost his arm, and died in consequence. On the termination of hostilities with America, Mr. Sutton received from his patron, who was then Commander-in-chief at Jamaica, a commission on the 1st of August, 1783, appointing him to act as Lieut. of the *Preston*, of 50 guns, Capt. Patrick Leslie. This commission was confirmed by the Admiralty, and in Nov. following, Lieut. Sutton was removed into the *Childers* of 14 guns, Capt. Mackay, on the same station. In consequence of ill health, Lieut. Sutton returned from the West Indies; and in March, 1786, received an appointment to the *Merlin* sloop, Capt. Edward Pakenham. In Nov. 1790, Lieut. Sutton joined the *Iphigenia*, Capt. Patrick Sinclair, belonging to the Channel fleet, under the orders of Lord Howe. Lieut. Sutton's next commission was to the *Culloden*, 74, Capt. Sir Thomas Rich, which ship was one of the squadron that sailed on the 23d March, 1793, from Spithead, under the orders of Rear-Admiral (afterwards Lord) Gardner, for the West Indies. In Nov. 1794, Lieut. Sutton was appointed first of the *Mars* 74, Capt. Sir Charles Cotton, which ship belonged to the squadron under Vice-Admiral the Hon. William Cornwallis, when that distinguished officer effected

his skilful retreat on the 16th June, 1795, from a French fleet of very considerable numerical superiority. In this affair, the *Mars* was the sternmost ship, and, although the enemy kept up an incessant firing, had none of her men killed, and only twelve wounded. On the 1st September, 1795, Lieut. Sutton was promoted to Commander, and to command the *Martin*, of 16 guns, which vessel was employed in protecting the coasting trade, during which time Capt. Sutton conveyed from Leith to Cuxhaven the Duc d'Angoulême and suite: and on the 27th June, 1797, was promoted to the rank of Post-Captain. Capt. Sutton remained upon half-pay until 13th March, 1799, when he was appointed to command the *Prince*, of 98 guns, having on board the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Cotton, and attached to the Channel fleet under the orders of Admiral Earl Howe. In Nov. 1800, Capt. Sutton removed into the *Prince George* with Sir Charles Cotton. On the 23d Feb. 1801, Capt. Sutton was appointed to the *Alcmene*, of 32 guns, and assisted, on the 2d April following, at the destruction of the Danish ships and batteries at Copenhagen, by the ships under Nelson. In this sanguinary conflict, the *Alcmene* had five seamen killed, and twelve seamen and two marines wounded. Capt. Riou was killed on board the *Amazon*, of 38 guns, and Capt. Sutton succeeded that gallant and lamented officer in the command. On the renewal of hostilities with Bonaparte, Capt. Sutton was appointed, 9th April, 1803, to the *Victory*, fitting for the flag of Lord Nelson, and sailed in the following month for the Mediterranean. On Nelson's arrival off Brest, he went on board the *Amphion*, Capt. (now Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas M.) Hardy, and a few days subsequent, Capt. Sutton captured *L'Ambuscade*, French frigate, of 32 guns and 187 men, from San Domingo to Rochefort. The *Victory* then proceeded to the Mediterranean, and joined the fleet off Toulon in July, when Capt. Sutton exchanged with Capt. Hardy into the *Amphion*. This removal ultimately proved of considerable advantage to each of these officers, as it led to one being present at the capture of some valuable Spanish treasure-ships, which produced a large share of prize-money; and to the other, the obtaining of high professional honours, and a pension of 1000*l.* per annum. Early in October,

1804, the *Amphion* was cruising off Cape St. Mary, in company with the *Indefatigable*, Capt. (now Vice-Admiral Sir Graham) Moore, with the *Medusa*, Capt. (now Vice-Admiral Sir John) Gore, and the *Lively*, Capt. (now Rear-Admiral Sir Graham E.) Hamond, for the purpose of intercepting the Spanish ships on their voyage from South America. On the 5th, they were observed making their way for Cadiz, and Capt. Moore, the senior officer, hailed them to shorten sail, but without effect, when they were fired upon by the English ships. A parley then ensued, and Capt. Moore informed the Spanish Rear-Admiral that he had orders to detain his squadron, and earnestly wished to execute them without bloodshed, but that his determination must be instant. The Lieut. despatched with this message soon returned with an unsatisfactory answer, and the engagement immediately commenced, each of the English frigates taking an antagonist. In less than a quarter of an hour, *La Mercedes* blew up alongside the *Amphion*, with a tremendous explosion, by which and event it was supposed 240 persons lost their lives, among whom was a lady, with a family of eight children, and whose husband, with one of his sons, were spectators of the catastrophe from another vessel, on board of which they had gone just before the engagement began. In half an hour two of the Spaniards surrendered, and the fourth, after an attempt to escape, was captured before sunset. The loss of the Spaniards, exclusive of the lives by the explosion of the frigate, was nearly one hundred in killed and wounded. The captured ships were safely brought in, and found to be of immense value in coined and uncoined silver, &c. This event was said to be in consequence of government having received secret information that the wealth was intended for recruiting the finances of Bonaparte, which were then considered at a low ebb, and to enable him to carry on more effectively the war against this country. For this conduct, Spain issued a declaration of war. Capt. Sutton, after leaving the *Amphion*, seems not to have been again employed; and on the promotion to flag-officers, which took place 19th July, 1821, he was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, but never hoisted his flag. He has left a widow and sons, some of whom, it is understood, are in the army. — *United Service Journal*.

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TAYLOR, John, Esq., May, 1832; at his house in Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury; in his 76th year.

This gentleman had been upwards of fifty years concerned with the periodical press, and was particularly well known for his numerous contributions to the theatres, in the form of poetical sketches, prologues, epilogues, and addresses.

Mr. Taylor was the grandson of the famous Chevalier John Taylor, oculist to the principal sovereigns of Europe, and son to John Taylor, the Chevalier's son and successor, who was for many years oculist to his Majesty George III. and in that capacity resided in Hatton Garden, where the subject of this memoir was born, and, along with his brother Jeremiah, held the office of joint oculist to his Majesty, until the death of Jeremiah, which is lamented in an elegiac tribute in Vol. II. of our author's poems, published in 1827.

The late Mr. Taylor's attachment to the stage began early in life. He had personal knowledge of Garrick and some of his contemporaries. In 1796 he published a pleasing poem, entitled "The Stage," in which is a fair and candid statement of the performers of the time. In the preface to this he informs us that "all the performers whose names are mentioned, except Quin, Mrs. Pritchard, and Mrs. Cibber, who died in the infancy of the author, he saw; and though he was young at the time, yet a constant opportunity of attending the theatres enabled him to form such an estimate of their several merits as his memory faithfully retains." This was reprinted in 1827.

In 1811 he published "Poems on several Occasions, consisting of Sonnets, Miscellaneous Poems, Prologues and Epilogues, Tales and Imitations," &c., 12mo, all of which were reprinted in 1827, except the "Caledonian Sonnet," which first appeared in 1810, and was written in ridicule of the "old ballad style of poetry" adopted by Sir Walter Scott; which, however, he never reprinted, and in his late collection he appears among that gentleman's admirers.

This last collection appeared in 1827, entitled "Poems on various Subjects," 2 vols. 8vo., published by subscription. The list of subscribers, with which the first volume commences, is extremely

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copious; containing the names of most of the eminent characters, political, dramatic, artists, &c., who are either mentioned in his poems, or were esteemed throughout life by Mr. Taylor. They all felt warmly for an old and faithful servant of the public, now brought into difficulties by the ill conduct of those who had imposed on his good-nature.

He attached himself very early in life to the periodical press; and about sixty years ago was connected with the *Morning Herald*, when under the management of the Rev. Bate Dudley. Some years afterwards he became editor of the *Sun*, a daily evening paper; but was deprived of his property in that paper by the misconduct of a deceased partner. Of this, and many other vicissitudes of his life, frequent notice is taken in the collection of his poems; which must excite the kindest feelings in the memory of his surviving friends.

Besides his poem, entitled "*The Stage*," these volumes contain above seventy prologues, epilogues, and other theatrical addresses; in the composition of which he had a singular felicity. These are followed by numerous sonnets, odes, episodes, miscellaneous effusions, imitations, and tales: among which latter are the well-known tales of Monsieur Tonson; Frank Hayman; Parsons the actor, and the Lion; *Othello*, &c.; *Elegies* and *Epitaphs*; *Odes* of Anacreon, &c. The great characteristics of his poems are ease, facetiousness, and good-humour; qualities very desirable in poetical compositions of this class, and which were well known to distinguish the author in private life. Many of his sonnets have much simplicity and tenderness, particularly where he adverts to the death of his first wife, whom he lost early in life, and whom he never forgot; although afterwards his happiness was increased by his union with the very amiable lady who survived him, and whom he acknowledges a tender and affectionate companion and nurse to him in all his afflictions. These bore hard upon him in the last two or three years of his life; when he began to feel the infirmities of age, and particularly loss of memory. Since his decease, a very entertaining work, which he had left ready for publication, has made its appearance, under the title of "*Records of my Life*." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

THACKERAY, Joseph, Esq.;

M.D.; July 6. 1832, at Bedford, after six days' illness; aged 48.

This gentleman was brother, we believe, to the Rev. George Thackeray, M.D., the present Provost of King's College, Cambridge.

He was educated at Eton, from whence he went to King's College, Cambridge, and studied at the medical schools of London and Edinburgh. He was a Fellow of King's, and graduated B.A. 1807, M.A. 1810, and M.D. 1817.

By every class of the community in Bedford and its neighbourhood, his death will be felt as an irreparable loss. He was no less eminent for his professional skill than distinguished for his private virtues. He was a kind and warm-hearted friend; to the poor a liberal benefactor; to the public charities of the town a munificent patron. To him, next to its liberal founder, the late Mr. Whitbread, the Bedford Infirmary owes its present prosperity. To the funds of the institution he was a contributor to a very large amount: chiefly with a view to promote its interest, he pursued a laborious profession with an ardour of mind and activity of body to which his constitution has proved unequal; and his life may be said to have fallen a sacrifice to his philanthropy.

His memory was honoured by a public funeral, which was attended by the corporation and inhabitants of the borough, and by several influential gentlemen of the county; amongst whom were Samuel Whitbread, Esq., M.P., Capt. Polhill, M.P., Mr. Palmer, M.P., Mr. Gregory, Mr. Carbonell, &c. &c. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

TRANT, Capt. Thomas Abercrombie, of the 28th regiment, only son of Major-Gen. Sir Nicholas Trant, K. C. and T. 8.; March 13. 1832, at the vicarage of Great Baddow, Chelmsford (the residence of his sister); aged 27.

In Capt. Trant the service has lost an officer of the highest promise; and one who, though young in years, had already greatly distinguished himself. As a boy, he was in the Peninsula with his father; and, after the war, received a military education in France and England. His first commission was in the 38th regiment, which he joined at the Cape of Good Hope in 1820. Soon after his arrival his knowledge of surveying brought him under the immediate notice of Sir Rufane Donkin, who employed him to survey

an extensive tract of country, seventeen hundred square miles, between the Berg and Oliphant rivers: this service occupied eight months of the sixteenth year of his age. In 1821 he proceeded with his regiment to Bengal. During two years' arduous service in Ava, Capt. Trant, with singular zeal and ability, fulfilled the duties of an Assistant Quartermaster-General. In 1826 he was promoted to an unattached company, and returned to England. In the year following, Capt. Trant was placed on full pay of the 1st West India regiment at Trinidad, and was upwards of a year in the West Indies. He then obtained the appointment of Sub Inspector of Militia in the Ionian Isles; and when the staff in the Mediterranean was reduced, he was transferred to the 28th regiment in Ireland. Capt. Trant is favourably known to the public as the author of "Two Years in Ava," and the "Narrative of a Journey through Greece," which he performed in the depth of winter, being intrusted with despatches from Sir Frederick Adam. Wherever Capt. Trant happened to be stationed, he was deservedly respected and esteemed: he was a very intelligent and social companion, warm in his friendships, and possessed the highest courage and honourable principles. His constitution shattered by hard service in various climes, he was cut off, after protracted sufferings, in the midst of a career which had most auspiciously commenced. A flattering vista of rank and honour was before him; but he has sunk into a premature grave, amidst the unavailing regrets of his relations and a large circle of personal friends. — *United Service Journal*.

TRATTLE, Marmaduke, Esq.; Sept. 26. 1831; in the 80th year of his age.

Mr. Trattle was born the 3d of February, 1752, and was the only son of John Trattle, Esq. of Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight, and mayor of that town about the year 1743. His mother was a Miss Langdale, a descendant of Sir Marmaduke Langdale, who commanded the left wing of King Charles's army at the battle of Naseby. Mr. Trattle commenced life as a West India merchant in London, which occupation he pursued with unsullied honour and integrity nearly to his death. He resided for fifty years in the rectory-house of Allhallows, London Wall, where he died; and was buried at St. Michael Royal, Tower Hill, with the Langdale

family. His residence was the focus of nearly all the numismatists of his age. His urbanity of manners, diversity of intelligence, and hospitality, made him a most valuable friend. Having acquired an ample fortune, which he devoted to his favourite pursuits, his collection of rare and valuable gems, natural history, library, and, above all, his extensive cabinets of ancient and modern coins of all nations and of every age, caused him to be visited and valued by every lover of the refined arts. A portrait of Mr. Trattle has recently been engraved from a medallion, by Wyon. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

TREGONWELL, Lewis-Dimocke-Grosvenor, Esq.; Jan. 18. 1832; at his seat, Cranbourne Lodge, Dorset; aged 73.

This gentleman was the representative of an ancient Dorsetshire family, of which a pedigree will be found in Hutchinson's History of that county, edit. 1815; vol. iv. p. 210. He was born Feb. 14. 1758; the only surviving son of Thomas Tregonwell, of Anderson, Esq., who died in 1761, by Henrietta-Eleanora, daughter of Michael Lister, Esq., great uncle to Thomas Lister, first Lord Ribblesdale; and, shortly after coming of age, served the office of High Sheriff of Dorsetshire, in 1781.

He married, first, Catherine, daughter and sole heiress of St. Barbe Sydenham, of Priory, Devon, and Combe, Somersetshire, Esq., by whom he had two daughters and a son: 1. Catherine, who died young; 2. Helen-Ellery, married in 1814 to Capt. John Duff Markland, R.N.; 3. St. Barbe, born in 1782. Mr. Tregonwell married, secondly, Henrietta, second daughter of Henry William Portman, Esq., of Brianston, and had another daughter and two sons: 4. Henrietta-Lewina; 5. Grosvenor Portman, who died young; and 6. John, born in 1811. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

TRIQUET, Thomas, Esq. of Camberwell, and one of the senior cashiers of the Bank of England; June 1. 1832, after a short but severe illness; in his 76th year.

This gentleman had been in the service of the Company for more than 55 years, and had uniformly evinced the strictest integrity and fidelity, combined with an undeviating punctuality in the discharge of the various important duties which devolved upon him. His praiseworthy conduct gained for him the entire confidence and approbation of the Court of Directors of that great

establishment, who some years since promoted Mr. Triquet to the head of the cashier department. When the Bank volunteers were first established, he was appointed lieutenant, with Mr. Mellish the Director for his captain, and Mr. Triquet was in that capacity also particularly distinguished for his uniform and unremitted attentions to the parade and other duties required from him. Mr. Triquet continued efficiently to perform his labours as head of his office in the Bank, till within twenty-four hours of his decease, the suddenness of which has thrown his afflicted widow and family into the utmost possible distress, to whom, and to society, his duties were always discharged in a manner so exemplary as to claim from the latter every mark of respect, and from the former the highest degree of affection.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

TROTTER, Thomas, M. D., formerly physician to the Channel Fleet; at his house in Newcastle; Sept. 5. 1832.

He was a native of Roxburghshire, and was educated at the university of Edinburgh with a view to the medical profession. In 1782, when very young, he was appointed surgeon in the Royal Navy; and in his treatise on the scurvy (first published in 1786) he says that he was the first member of his corps who was obliged to seek employment in the African trade. On his return from Africa in 1785, he settled at a small town in Northumberland; and, during his residence there, he obtained, in 1788, his Doctor's degree at Edinburgh, the subject of his thesis being *De Ebrietate*, which was praised by Dr. Cullen. In 1789, by the friendship of Admiral Roddam, he was appointed surgeon of his flag-ship. In the same year he was examined before a Committee of the House of Commons appointed to enquire into the slave-trade. In 1790, he published a "Review of the Medical Department of the British Navy;" in 1793, he was appointed physician to the Royal Hospital at Portsmouth, and in the next year physician to the fleet. Before this period, the medical discipline of the navy had been in a miserable state, both as respected the care of the men's health, and the advancement of the medical officers. Dr. Trotter, however, presently arranged these matters in a systematic manner; and the many marks of respect which were shown him, both by officers and by seamen, are the best proofs of the advantageous nature of the changes which he effected. Among

the prisoners taken on the glorious 1st of June, 1794, a kind of putrid fever arose, which spread among our men. By means, however, of the excellent discipline maintained, and the laborious exertions of Dr. Trotter, and those under him, to stop every avenue of infection, the disease was completely repressed. In the spring of 1795, a most virulent and general scurvy broke out in the fleet; and the officer whose duty it was, objected to applying to the Board of Admiralty respecting a supply of fruit and vegetable food. With the promptitude natural to his character, and to the conviction of its absolute necessity, which his medical sagacity forced upon him, Dr. Trotter himself instantly addressed the authorities. By means of the fresh vegetables and acid fruits, which were immediately forwarded by light waggons to Portsmouth, the disease was presently got under. After a long and laborious attendance upon his duties in the fleet, and after suffering hurts, which left their effects to increase with increasing age, Dr. Trotter received no more substantial mark of the dearly-earned gratitude of his countrymen, than a pension of 200*l*. His noble friend and patron, Earl Howe, died, we believe, previously to the Doctor's retirement from service; and his *Monody* on the death of that great man seems to be at once a tribute of true sorrow, and a specimen of sweet and melodious poetry. On his retirement from the navy, Dr. Trotter settled at Newcastle, where he practised for many years with great reputation, occasionally amusing himself with poetry and other elegant literary pursuits. His professional works deservedly rank high, and their authority is frequently quoted by medical professors and teachers. The titles of his publications not already mentioned, are, in chronological order, as follows:—"Medical and Chemical Essays," 1796. "Medica Nautica, or an Essay on the Diseases of Seamen," 1799, 3 vols. 8vo. "Suspiria Oceani," a *Monody* on the late Earl Howe. An English edition of his "Essay on Drunkenness," 1804. 4th edit. 1812. "An Address to the Proprietors and Managers of Coal Mines, on the Means of destroying Damp," 1806. "A View of the Nervous Temperament, being a practical Treatise on Nervous, Bilious, Stomach, and Liver Complaints," 1812, 8vo. "The Noble Foundling," a Tragedy, 1813. A volume of Poems; also many com-

munications to the Medical Journal, the European Magazine, and other periodical works.—*Gentleman's Mag.*

TYTON, Arthur, Esq. F.S.L.; Sept. 8. 1832, at his residence on Wimbledon Common; in his 81st year.

This venerable and well-known collector of the topography and antiquities of the county of Surrey was descended from the ancient family of Titon\*; and was the last known survivor of his name, which has thus become extinct. His father, John Tyton, Esq., for many years honourably filled the situation of Solicitor to the Board of Customs for London and the northern ports, and was particularly distinguished for his ability in drawing up those acts of parliament which relate to the revenue. He died in Castle Street, Holborn, Feb. 19. 1790, in his 79th year. The late Mr. Tyton was born in Bloomsbury Square, April 26th, 1752, and was christened at St. George's church, May 21st, when he received the name of Arthur from his noble godfather, Arthur Onslow, the celebrated Speaker of the House of Commons. Mr. Tyton received his education at St. Paul's school; and at sixteen years of age he was placed in the Custom-house, under his father, whom he succeeded on his decease. In this situation he continued for the very

extended term of fifty-five years, after which service he was permitted to retire from his official duties upon a handsome and honourable pension, which gave him the means and leisure of enjoying his favourite pursuits without interruption. One of these was the study of botany; and not only was his extensive garden arranged according to the Linnæan system (a proof of his knowledge of the science); but Mr. Bray, the able editor of the "History of Surrey," acknowledges his obligations to Mr. Tyton for a revised copy of Professor Martyn's "List of Indigenous Plants of Surrey," with many additions, printed in that work. He also contributed to it a copious catalogue of engraved views, maps, portraits, and other prints relating to the same county, compiled from his own very extensive materials. The amassing and arranging of his celebrated library and collections for Surrey formed the chief pleasure and pursuit of his retirement and his latter years; and they embraced every publication connected with the county, from the largest folio to the smallest pamphlet, with representations of every distinguished object and person within its limits, to the number of many thousands, arranged in portfolios according to their hundreds and places. His topographical collection included both prints and drawings, the latter of which were chiefly made especially for himself, at a very considerable expense, by the Bucklers, Hassells, Schenbelle, and other artists; and consisted of interior and exterior views of churches, monuments, pulpits, fonts, armorial en-signs, gentlemen's seats, and a vast variety of public buildings, and other subjects; very many of which have never been engraved. In his domestic habits he was particularly hospitable and convivial, and was a regular frequenter of the "Shades," by old London Bridge, in which he had his favourite box, where he was for many years accustomed to enjoy the social converse of his acquaintances, and continued his visits until the building was taken down. Age will most commonly bring upon an individual, and infallibly upon an antiquary, a certain degree of eccentricity; and, therefore, Mr. Tyton was old-fashioned in his dress, and singular and somewhat blunt in his manners; while a certain rigidity of form and hardness of feature that he possessed, might lead a stranger to mistake his character; but, in both public and private life, he was a man of sterling in-

\* Maximilian Titon was Seigneur d'Ognon, de Bêtra, Istres, and Lancy; Secretary to the king, house, and crown of France; and Director-General of the Royal Arsenal of the kingdom of Louis XIV. His grandfather came from Scotland, and settled in France; and his Sponsor was Maximilian Duke de Bethune, after whom he was named. He died Jan. 29. 1711, at the age of 80. His fourth son, Evrard Tyton, Seigneur de Tillet, was ancient Maître d'Hôtel to the Dauphiness Marie-Adélaïde of Savoy, mother of Louis XV., and was the designer of that extraordinary monument called the "*Parnasse Français*," erected to the glory of the nation and Louis the Great, and to the memory of the illustrious Poets and Musicians of France." It was executed in bronze by Louis Garnier, the sculptor, in 1718; and M. Titon was the author of several works describing it. The armorial en-signs attributed to the family of Titon, were Gules, a chevron Or between three knights' helmets, the two in chief adorned in profile, that in base full-faced Argent.

H H 3

tegrity and worth; and his disposition and affluence alike enabled him to perform many noble acts of generosity in secret, as well as to place his name as a subscriber to most of the public charities established in, or connected with, the county in which he resided. Though, at the period of his decease, he was far advanced in years, he was active, animated, and in full possession of all his mental faculties, without the appearance of any considerable waste of physical strength, and his last illness continued but a few days. His remains were deposited in the family vault, at the east end of Merton churchyard, with those of his father, mother, and two sisters; and his property is inherited by his only nephew, Arthur B. Blakiston, Esq., son of the late Rev. John Blakiston, Rector of Barford, in the county of Bedford, who married the elder sister of Mr. Tyton, Nov. 13. 1789. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

## V.

VALPY, the Rev. Edward, B. D., Rector of All Saints, Thwaite, and Vicar of St. Mary's, Walsham, Norfolk; April 15. 1832; at Yarmouth; in his 69th year.

He was a brother of the Rev. Richard Valpy, D. D.; under whom he was for many years engaged in Reading School; serving at the same time the church of Stanford Dingley, Berks, a living in the possession of the family. In 1810, he was elected High Master of Norwich School, which he raised to an unprecedented height of prosperity. Of the success of his learning, of his talents, and of his industry, many members of both Universities are living examples. Soon after his removal to Norwich, he took the degree of B. D. at Trinity College, Cambridge; and was appointed examining Chaplain to Bishop Bathurst. On his collation by the Bishop (in 1819) to the livings in Norfolk, he resigned that of Stanford to his son, the Rev. Edward J. W. Valpy, a young man of exemplary piety, and great earnestness in the discharge of his clerical duties. About two years ago he lost this his only child: since that time he detached himself from the world, and prepared to meet his son, in the bosom of his Father and his God. His grief was poignant, but his resignation was sincere: in a letter lately written

to his brother, Dr. Valpy, he said, in the words of Jacob, "My son is yet alive, and I shall go and see him, but not before I die." He married Anne, a sister of the late Admiral Western, who survives him, to reverse his memory, to imitate his Christian virtues, and to deplore his loss.

His publications were "Second Latin Exercises, Elegantiæ Latinæ, illustrative of the Elegancies of Latin Prose, in Exercises for the Use of Schools," 12mo. 1803, and several editions; "The Greek Testament," with English notes, partly original, and partly selected from the best commentators, in 3 vols. 8vo. 1815. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

VILLIERS, Thomas Hyde, Esq., M.P., and Secretary of the Board of Control; aged 31; on the 3d December, 1832, at Carslew, the seat of Sir Charles Lemon, Bart.

He was the second son of the Honourable G. Villiers, and nephew to the Earls of Clarendon and Morley. He was educated at home, where he remained until of an age to be sent to the University of Cambridge. He had there, like other young men, to take his chance both for education and society. His lot, for a time, fell among the idle; but he ultimately showed, by the choice of his friends, that he was born for better things. He applied himself to the cultivation of his mind; and though he did not obtain academical honours, having been previously unprepared in the peculiar studies of the University, he soon became distinguished in the literary and speaking societies of the place for his general ability, his promising eloquence, and his enlightened and philosophical views on subjects of moral and political science.

In the year 1822 he accepted a situation in the Colonial Office: he raised himself rapidly in it; and his intelligence and aptitude for business will long be remembered there. The untiring application with which he devoted himself to the important official duties which devolved upon him proved injurious to his health; and he was, in consequence, permitted to exchange his situation in the Colonial Office for the agencies of Berbice and Newfoundland. This appointment he was far from viewing as a sinecure. He omitted no opportunity which was afforded him of attending to the interests of the Colonies, and on more than one occasion received a public vote of thanks from the Chamber of



Commerce in Newfoundland, for the important services he had rendered. He was amply repaid for the pecuniary loss consequent upon this arrangement by the additional time which he was enabled to devote to his studies, and to intercourse with men whose society he sought as being conducive to intellectual cultivation, and who sought his from similar motives, as well as from a sensibility to the social attractions which he possessed.

In the year 1826, by the assistance of his friends, together with his own exertions, he was returned to parliament for the borough of Heden. He did not seek immediate distinction in his new career. He was indeed habitually farsighted in his aims and pursuits, unsolicitous of premature display, consistent in the sacrifice of immediate and ultimate objects, and desirous rather to extend his powers, and hoard his acquisitions for future use, than to take any step in public life before he knew himself to be in a condition to make it good. In the year 1830 he brought under the consideration of the House a detail of the evils inflicted by the Methuen treaty upon the country:—he established beyond contradiction that the particular advantages which England and Portugal had originally concerted to bestow upon each other had produced an amount of mischief almost incredible; and he declared that there was no instance where a professed preference had been converted into a system of such daring injury by the weak against the strong, or where forbearance under injury had been carried to such extremity on the part of the strong toward the weak. Mr. Villiers showed that this treaty was originally levelled against the commerce of France, and that it must be an insuperable impediment to a more extended intercourse with that country. "That were it not for the most lamentable perversion of the gifts and dispositions of nature and of the ingenuity of man, the highways of commerce between these countries, the seas which surround Great Britain and Ireland, and wash the shores of France, should literally swarm with vessels engaged not only in the interchange of material products, but in diffusing knowledge and stimulating improvement; in creating every where new neighbourhoods; in consolidating international dependence: in short, drawing daily more close the bonds of international peace and confidence, and thus advancing, while they also served to

confirm and secure, the peace, the civilisation, and the happiness of Europe." Mr. Villiers announced his intention, on a future occasion, of bringing before the House the necessity of adopting measures which should be effectual for unlocking the trade with France; and that he should endeavour to place it upon grounds far higher than those that were merely commercial; for that, notwithstanding the restrictive system of France, he did not despair of seeing the day when, through their commerce, England and France should be bound securities for keeping the general peace of Europe.

This speech was eminently successful, and may be regarded as the first considerable step in that progress to political distinction which, by severe disciplining and strenuous exercise of the understanding, he had taken the most substantial means to ensure. The views which he had thus laid open were not lost sight of by public men, and he had the satisfaction of seeing that one of the early acts of Lord Grey's administration was to destroy the pernicious effect of the Methuen treaty upon our commerce with France, by equalising the duties on wine. France is now beginning to reciprocate our system of liberality; and those happy results, predicted more than two years ago by Mr. Villiers, are now in a gradual process of developement. He voted for the Reform Bill in all its stages, (although it wholly disfranchised the family borough of Wootton Bassett, for which he then sat in Parliament,) for he had well marked and understood the signs of the times; he had long perceived the fast growing, though hitherto noiseless, discontent with many of our political institutions, and, far above all, with the inadequate representation of the people in the House of Commons; he acknowledged the force of public opinion, and the feeble resistance which privilege in the present day could offer to it; he felt that, upon having become indispensable, it was not only impossible to be averted, but that every thing would tend to promote it, and that resistance would precipitate it in the worst way.

In the year 1831, Lord Grey, with whom Mr. Villiers had but a slight personal acquaintance, and no political connection, offered him the Secretaryship of the Board of Control, which was vacant at that time, and stated to him distinctly, that it was upon public grounds alone that he did so, and in the desire to obtain the assistance of one whose parliamentary reputation stood

so fairly, and who had evinced such great capacity for business. Mr. Villiers accepted the office. The dissolution of Parliament, which followed General Gascoyne's motion in the House of Commons, took place at this time, and Mr. Villiers received a requisition from Liverpool, inviting him to stand for that place: his success appeared certain; but he was obliged to decline the signal honour which was offered to him, it being considered by the government that inconvenience would arise from the great commercial community of Liverpool, with its vast and various interests in East Indian trade, being represented by a member of the Board of Control. It is much to be regretted that by this determination Mr. Villiers was deprived of the proudest distinction which it is permitted to a public man to enjoy, to be the unsolicited choice of a great body of enlightened men upon the grounds of character, and knowledge, and abilities. Mr. Villiers was afterwards returned to Parliament for the borough of Bletchingly.

From the moment that he entered upon the duties of his office, the zeal and industry with which he strove to master in all their bearings and details the great subjects which came before him were not to the latest period of his existence relaxed. The Charter, and all the mighty complications involved in the question of its renewal or abolition, and the improvements in the systems of judicature, of finance, and education in India, to which he hoped to contribute, engrossed the whole energies of his mind without appalling him by their difficulties; on the contrary, he rose with them; for there was in him that rare union of coolness and enthusiasm, of activity and judgment, which is necessary to the success of difficult undertakings.

Upon the Reform Bill passing, and a dissolution of Parliament becoming certain, an honour, similar in all respects to that which he had been obliged to decline at Liverpool, was again conferred upon him. He was invited, by a large and respectable portion of the constituency, to stand for Perth: he declined the invitation, considering himself pledged to the borough of Lymington. Circumstances, however, having subsequently released him from this pledge, and his success at Lymington appearing questionable, he offered himself as a candidate at Falmouth shortly before the dissolution took place. He laboured

under much indisposition before he left London. The uninterrupted toil of the previous eighteen months had proved too much for his frame; and to the last he could not be prevailed upon to desist from his official labours. The journey to Falmouth, and two days of severe canvassing in bad weather, brought on a fever, which, after severe suffering, occasioned an inflammation of the brain, under which he sank on the 3d of December, 1832.

Such was the life, such the fair promise, and such the untimely fate of this distinguished young man. The public sympathy which has been exhibited upon the occasion is the best evidence of his public utility, and of all that was hoped from his high aims and devotion to duty, no less than from his talents and inflexible integrity. Condolence so general and deserved will hereafter be of comfort to his afflicted family. That they should ever cease to mourn one whose elevation of mind and unselfish spirit added such charms to the great love he bore them is impossible.

If his many private virtues, his high sense of duty, his disregard of pleasure, his pursuit of knowledge; if the judicious benevolence of his political views; if his unaffected sympathy with the feelings and wants of the lower orders of his countrymen; if, in short, the combination of those rare qualities, both intellectual and moral, which gave the assured promise of a great and good man, may have served as an encouragement to others in the pursuit of the same noble objects; if his example may have served to illustrate virtuous principles, or to set them forth in bright and attractive colours; or if his sudden and untimely death may have either aroused the idle, or checked the vicious, there may yet be the consolation to his friends of thinking, that even in his short career the dearest object of his heart has not been frustrated; that he will not have been useless in his generation; that both in his life and by his death he will have conferred some benefit on his fellow-creatures; and that his memory will not pass unhonoured from the minds of men.

The above short memorial of his life, — an imperfect tribute to his worth, — is written by one who knew him well; and, as he firmly believes by a necessary consequence, admired and loved him, — *Private Communication.*

W.

WERRY, Francis, Esq., late his Britannic Majesty's Consul at Smyrna; July 7. 1832; at Boudgea, near Smyrna; after a few days' illness; in his 88th year.

Mr. Werry in the first American war commanded armed letters of marque; and in 1779 was appointed, by the Reprisal Association of the city of London, to the command of the private ship of war King George, when on the 2d of August, 1779, he fell in with the French frigate La Concorde, and after a severe and obstinate resistance of near two hours, the King George had forty-two men killed and wounded; and on a Spanish ship of the line bearing down, she was obliged to surrender to her opponent, which was four times her size and weight of metal, and had double her number of men.

He afterwards served his country thirty-four years as Consul at Smyrna. He discharged his magisterial and judicial duties (attributes peculiarly appertaining to the Consuls in the Levant) with independence and uprightness, to the satisfaction of his superiors and of the public; and in all the events during the French revolutionary war, and the critical position of Smyrna in 1797, and during the insurrection of the Greeks, he rendered essential service to His Majesty's subjects, to the Europeans in general, and to the Christian population of Smyrna. By his firmness and experience, and his personal influence in treating with the chiefs of the local government during the power of the Janissaries, he more than once prevented the European quarter of the town being a scene of fire and bloodshed. During the successive rapid military, naval, and political events in the Mediterranean and Levant, from the commencement of the war with France to the close of the same (1814), the various political intelligence which he caused to be conveyed to the Admirals Earl St. Vincent, Lord Nelson, Lord Keith, Sir Sidney Smith, and Lord Collingwood, and to His Majesty's respective Ambassadors residing at the Porte, was highly valued by them, proof of which is to be seen in their autograph letters to him. For this long course of zealous and faithful service to his country, His Majesty George IV. was graciously pleased to

grant him a retiring pension equal to his full salary. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WILLIAMS, Major-General Sir William, K.C.B. and K.T.S.; June 17. 1832; at his house in Marlborough Buildings, Bath.

This distinguished officer was appointed Ensign in the 40th foot, 1794; Lieutenant, 1795; Captain, 1799; Major in the army, 1802; in the 81st foot, 1804; Lieut.-Col. in the 60th foot, 1809; and in the 13th, 1812. He served in Spain and Portugal; was present at the battles of Corunna and Fuentes d'Onor, the sieges of Ciudad Rodrigo and Badajoz, and at the battle of Salamanca; for which services he had the honour of wearing a cross and one clasp.

In 1814, he served in America, when he commanded at St. John's at the posts in advance on the Richelieu river; and Sir Geo. Prevost, in his general orders, expressed "his most entire approbation of the judgment, zeal, and assiduity displayed by Lieut.-Col. Williams in his arrangement for the defence of the important posts placed under his immediate command."

Sir William Williams had licence to accept the Order of the Tower and Sword, conferred on him for his services in the Peninsula, March 11. 1813; he was appointed a Knight Commander of the Bath, on the enlargement of the order, Jan. 5. 1815, and was invested Aug. 6. 1830. He attained the rank of Colonel in 1819, and of Major-General in 1830. — *Royal Military Calendar*.

WILLIAMS, Owen, Esq. of Temple House, Berks, M.P. for Marlow in ten parliaments; brother in law to Lord Dinorben; Feb. 23. 1832; in Berkeley Square.

Mr. Williams was the son and heir of Thomas Williams, Esq. of Llanidan, in Anglesea, a great proprietor of copper works and mines, who purchased, in 1788, Temple Mills, in the parish of Bisham, in Berkshire, and erected the mansion of Temple House, situate on the banks of the Thames. He represented Great Marlow in three Parliaments, from 1790 to his death in 1802.

Mr. Owen Williams was first returned to Parliament for the same borough together with his father, in 1796, after a sharp contest with Mr. Fiott; and was re-elected on every subsequent occasion. He voted in favour of Parliamentary Reform on the present Premier's motion in the year 1797; but, in his advanced years, had opposed the Bill recently

proposed for a similar purpose by Earl Grey's ministry.

Mr. Williams married Margaret, eldest daughter of the Rev. Edw. Hughes, of Kenmel Park, county of Denbigh, and sister to the present Lord Dinorben. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WINTHROP, Robert, Esq., Vice-Admiral of the Blue; May 10. 1832; at Dover, of paralysis.

Mr. Winthrop was a Midshipman on board the *Formidable*, bearing the flag of Sir Geo. B. Rodney, in the memorable battle of April 12. 1782. He was a Lieutenant in 1790; and, at the conquest of Martinique, in 1794, he commanded a battalion of seamen attached to Prince Edward's brigade. In the spring of 1796, he commanded the *Albicare* sloop at the capture of St. Lucia; and about the same time he captured, near Barbadoes, l'*Athénienne*, French corvette, of 14 guns. He was afterwards appointed to the *Undaunted* frigate; and, in that ship, had the misfortune to be wrecked, in the Morant Keys, during a heavy gale of wind, Aug. 27. 1796. His post commission bore date Dec. 16. following.

Capt. Winthrop's next appointment was to the *Circe*, of 28 guns, stationed in the North Sea; and in June, 1798, he served in the expedition sent against Ostend. Major-Gen. Coote, who commanded the army employed on that occasion, has recorded in his despatches "the indefatigable exertions and good conduct" of Capt. Winthrop, who superintended the landing of the troops.

In the summer of 1799, Capt. Winthrop was intrusted with the command of a small squadron employed on the coast of Holland; the boats of which, in the night of the 27th of June, very gallantly cut out twelve sail of merchantmen from the *Wadde*, without having a man hurt; notwithstanding they were much annoyed by the fire from the enemy's batteries and gunboats. On the 10th of July, the boats also cut out three more valuable vessels, and burnt another laden with stores.

In the following month, the *Circe* assisted at the capture of the *Helder*; on which occasion, all the Dutch ships lying in the *Nieuve Diep*, together with the naval magazine at the *Nieuve Werk*, containing a large quantity of stores, were taken possession of by Capt. Winthrop. This event led to the surrender of the enemy's fleet in the *Texel*. In October of the same year, Capt. Winthrop's boats, under his own immediate

direction, carried off, from the port of Delfzel, a sloop of war and schooner, the *Lynx* of 12 guns, and the *Perseus* of 8 guns.

In the autumn of 1800, in the expedition against Ferrol, Capt. Winthrop commanded the *Stag* frigate; but which was unfortunately stranded in Vigo Bay, on the 6th Sept., and was obliged to be destroyed by fire, after the stores had been removed.

On the renewal of war, after the peace of Amiens, Capt. Winthrop obtained the command of the *Ardent*, a 64-gun ship, stationed on the coast of Spain, where he drove on shore la *Bayonnaise*, French frigate, of 32 guns and 200 men, from the Havannah, bound to Ferrol. The crew, to prevent her being taken possession of, set her on fire; by which she was totally destroyed. The *Ardent* was subsequently employed off *Boulogne*, under the orders of Lord Keith. From that ship he was removed into the *Sybilie* frigate, about July, 1805; and on the 3d of May, 1807, he captured l'*Oiseau*, French letter of marque. In the ensuing summer, he was appointed to the command of the *Dover* district of *Sea Fencibles*. He attained the rank of Rear-Admiral in 1809, and of Vice-Admiral in 1830.

Adm. Winthrop married, on Dec. 23. 1804, Miss Farbrace of *Dover*; by whom he has left a family of two sons and four unmarried daughters. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

WRAXALL, Sir Nathaniel William, Bart.; Nov. 7. 1831; at *Dover*, on his way to *Naples*; aged 80.

The name of *Wraxall* is derived from a manor in *Somersetshire*, the lord of which, Sir John de *Wraxall*, was knight of the shire in the reign of Edward the First; but which went to a female heir in that of Edward the Third. Sir Nathaniel was born in *Queen Square*, *Bristol*, April 8. 1751, the only son of Nathaniel *Wraxall*, Esq. a merchant of that city, by Anne, daughter of William *Thornhill*, and great niece to Sir James *Thornhill*, the celebrated painter.

Sir William was educated in his native city. In 1769 he was sent to *Bombay*, in the civil service of the *East India Company*; and he accompanied the forces of that presidency as Judge-Advocate and Paymaster on the two expeditions to *Guzerat*, and against *Barroche*, in 1771. In the following year, having returned to Europe, he went by sea to *Portugal*, where he stayed for a

considerable time ; and he passed nearly the whole of the next seven years on the continent of Europe, almost every country of which he visited, from Lisbon and Naples to the frontiers of Lapland. At this period he was employed in a confidential mission by the Queen of Denmark, the British Princess Caroline Matilda, of which his own account will be introduced hereafter. In 1775, he published part of his travels, under the title of "Cursory Remarks made in a Tour through some of the Northern Parts of Europe, particularly Copenhagen, Stockholm, and Petersburg," 8vo. of which there were four editions. In 1777 he appended another portion to his first historical work, which appeared under the following title : "Memoirs of the Kings of France of the Race of Valois : interspersed with interesting Anecdotes. To which is added, a Tour through the Western, Southern, and Interior Provinces of France, in a Series of Letters;" 2 vols. 8vo. There was a French edition of this last Tour, printed in Holland, 1784 ; and an English edition, published in London at the same time, both in 12mo. In 1785 appeared also a second edition of the House of Valois, augmented with very considerable additions, and the title of Memoirs altered to "History," the dates of transactions being every where supplied.

Previously to Mr. Wraxall's leaving England in 1777, his Majesty, at the application of Lord Robert Manners, who then commanded the third regiment of dragoons, gave him a Lieutenant's commission.

In 1780 he became a member of the House of Commons, in which he sat for nearly fourteen years : he was first returned for Hindon ; in 1784 for Ludgershall ; and in 1790 for Wallingford. His principal political friend was Lord George Germaine, afterwards Viscount Sackville.

Having acquired considerable credit from his historical works already named, in 1795 he published, in three quarto volumes, "The History of France from the Accession of Henry the Third to the Death of Louis the Fourteenth. Preceded by a View of the Civil, Military, and Political State of Europe, between the Middle and the Close of the Sixteenth Century." This work received from Professor Smyth, in his Lectures on Modern History, at Cambridge, the most flattering testimony of praise. It was reprinted, in six volumes, 8vo., in 1814.

In 1796 Mr. Wraxall published "A Translation of the Correspondence between a Traveller and a Minister of State in Oct. and Nov. 1792 ; preceded by Remarks upon the Origin and the final Object of the present War ; as well as upon the political Position of Europe in Oct. 1796." The traveller, it is said in the Monthly Review of 1796, occupied a high post in the administration of India, between the years 1781 and 1788, and the recipients of the letters were really men in office.

In 1799 appeared, in two volumes 8vo. his "Memoirs of the Courts of Berlin, Dresden, Warsaw, and Vienna;" 2d edition, 1800.

Sir William Wraxall was created a Baronet by patent, dated Dec. 31. 1813. His last work perhaps attracted more attention than all the preceding. It was published in 1815, under the title of "Historical Memoirs of my Own Time, Part the First, from 1772 to 1780 ; Part the Second, from January 1781 to March 1782 ; Part the Third, from March 1782 to March 1784 ;" in 3 vols. 8vo. These Memoirs were avowedly in imitation of the celebrated work of Bishop Burnet. They met with some severe criticisms, to which the author replied in two pamphlets : "An Answer to the calumnious Misrepresentations of the Quarterly Review, the British Critic, and the Edinburgh Review, contained in their Observations on Sir N. William Wraxall's Historical Memoirs of his Own Time, 1815 ;" and "A second Answer to the calumnious Attacks of the Edinburgh Review, 1816." In the former of these pamphlets, the author "assures these gentlemen, that the first edition of this imbecile work, consisting of one thousand copies, was sold in thirty-three days, between the 14th of April and the 17th of May of the present year, though the price was not 'eighteen' but six and twenty shillings. No efforts of the press could bring out a second edition before the middle of June ; but of that edition very nearly as many have been already sold."

In answer to the reviewers' objection that Sir William had not been in the confidence of any party, he stated that he "lived in daily and intimate friendship with the late Lord Sackville, then Lord George Germaine, who continued to be Secretary of State down to January 1783. From him I surely might have known much of 'secret' of the time,

and that I actually did know some particulars not unimportant, may be seen in the 'Memoirs' themselves. From the Duke of Dorset, who was appointed Ambassador to the Court of Versailles, in December, 1783, and whose confidence, as well as correspondence, I enjoyed during the whole period of his embassy, I might have derived similar information. As I lived almost always in London, and attended the House of Commons regularly, unless I laboured under insurmountable stupidity, I *must* have caught some warmth from the materials and persons that I approached."

He proceeds to observe that the circumstance of having been intrusted with state secrets and official documents would rather have disqualified him than otherwise for publishing memoirs, at least in his lifetime, and then adds:—"I am, in my own person, an instance and a proof of the position that I here maintain. During the years 1774 and 1775, I had the honour to be employed most confidentially by the late Queen of Denmark, Caroline Matilda, who then resided in the Hanoverian dominions at the castle of Zell. By that Princess I was repeatedly sent over to his present Majesty, charged with despatches of a very interesting nature, with the contents of which I was intimately acquainted. So strong a sense did the King entertain of my services rendered to his sister, that he was graciously pleased, through the medium of Lord North himself, then first Minister, to send me a present of a thousand guineas, accompanied with assurances of employment. Lord North delivered the message to me at Bushy Park, to which place he honoured me with an invitation for the express purpose. But though above

forty years have elapsed since the death of that Princess, I have never alluded in any of my publications to this negotiation, in which I was consulted and employed by her Majesty."

Sir William, however, had to encounter, besides the critics, a more serious persecution, which he thus notices in the preface to the third edition of his *Memoirs*, published in 1818:—"Having been sent to the King's Bench Prison, in May 1816, for a most unintentional act of inadvertence committed in the first edition of these *Memoirs*, I immediately stopped the sale, which has been suspended near two years. During that period of time, I have endeavoured, by very attentively revising and correcting the present edition, to avoid a similar error. While making these corrections, I have added a vast variety of new matter which suggested itself to me, and remodelled the whole work."

Sir William's *Memoirs* were not continued beyond the year 1784, although he was engaged in parliamentary affairs to the year 1794; but he fixed upon the memorable epoch of 1784 as the termination of his publication, and the circumstances we have described were not calculated to encourage him to proceed. He remarks, indeed, that the four next years, from 1784 to 1788, were a period of remarkable quiet and felicity, very different in a political point of view from that he had delineated.

Sir Nathaniel William Wraxall married, March 30. 1789, Jane, daughter of Peter Lascelles, of Knights House in Hertfordshire, Esq., by whom he had issue two sons: 1. Sir William Lascelles Wraxall, born in 1791, who has succeeded to the Baronetcy; and 2. Charles Edward, an officer in the Royal Artillery. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

END OF THE SEVENTEENTH VOLUME.

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